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THE

GRANITE MONTHLY

A NEW HAMPSHIRE MAGAZINE

DEVOTED TO

HISTORY, BIOGRAPHY, LITERATURE,
AND STATE PROGRESS

VOLUME XXXIV

CONCORD, N. H.
PUBLISHED BY THE GRANITE MONTHLY COMPANY
1903

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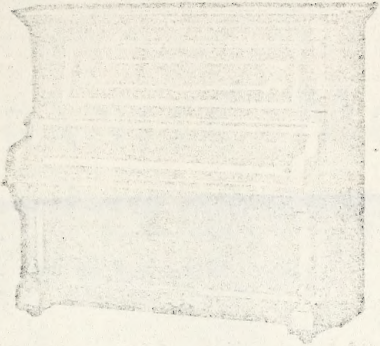
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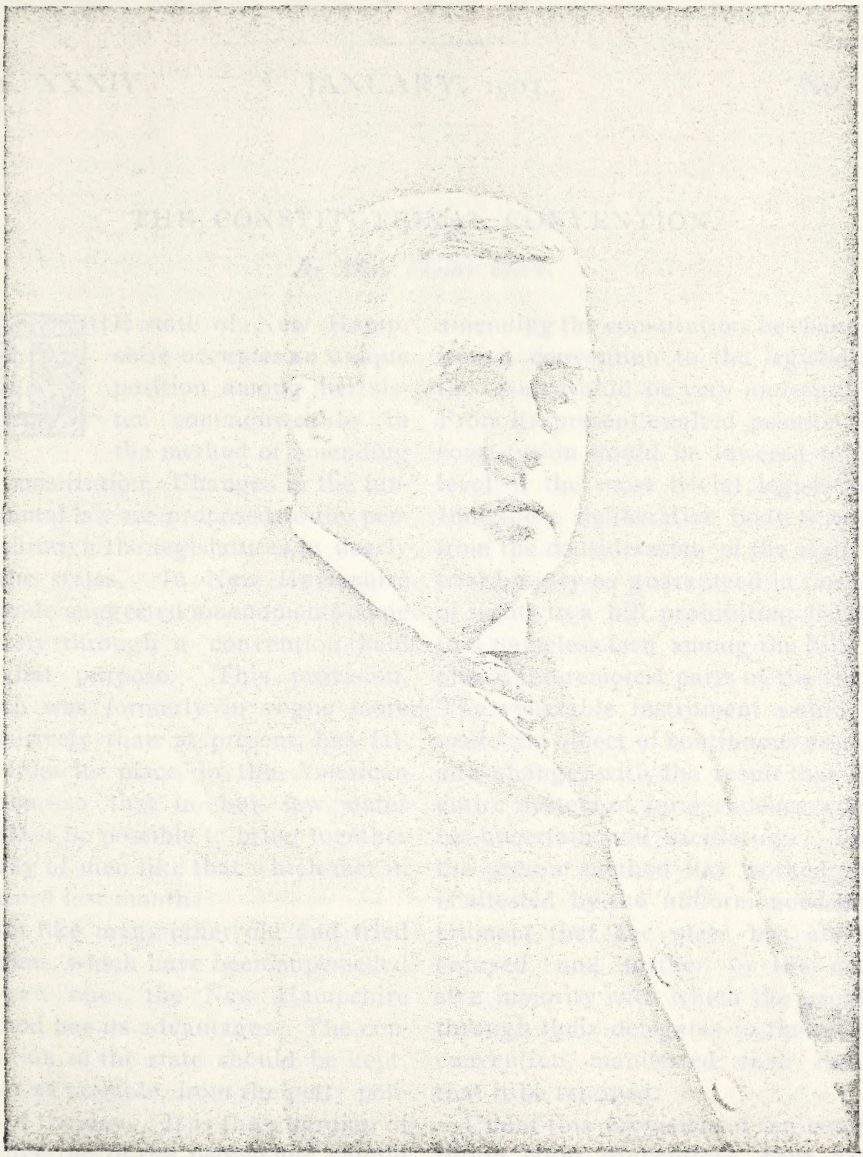
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GEN. FRANK S. STREETER.

President of the Constitutional Convention.

THE GRANITE MONTHLY.

VOL. XXXIV. JANUARY, 1903. NO. 1.

THE CONSTITUTIONAL CONVENTION.

By Allan Chester Clark.

THE state of New Hampshire occupies an unique position among her sister commonwealths in the method of amending her constitution. Changes in the fundamental law are proposed to the people through the legislatures in nearly all the states. In New Hampshire alone do suggested amendments come entirely through a convention held for that purpose. This provision, which was formerly in vogue more extensively than at present, has fallen from its place in the American system, so that in but few states would it be possible to bring together a body of men like that which met in Concord last month.

But like many other old and tried customs, which have been superseded by new ones, the New Hampshire method has its advantages. The constitution of the state should be kept, as far as possible, from the petty politics of the day. It is the guardian of the liberties of the people and should be preserved as sacredly as the circumstances allow, changes being made only when imperatively demanded by stress of circumstances. Consequently should the tribunal, which is to make the initiative in amending the constitution, be changed from a convention to the legislature the result would be very undesirable. From its present exalted position the constitution would be lowered to the level of the most trivial legislation. Imagine a deliberative body turning from the consideration of the right of trial by jury as guaranteed in the bill of rights to a bill prohibiting fishing in a nameless tarn among the hills in one of the remotest parts of the state. The venerable instrument would be made the object of continuous assault and change, with the result that the entire system of jurisprudence would be uncertain and vacillating. That the present method has worked well is attested by the uniform good government that the state has always enjoyed, and further by the decisive majority with which the people, through their delegates in the recent convention, manifested their desire that it be retained.

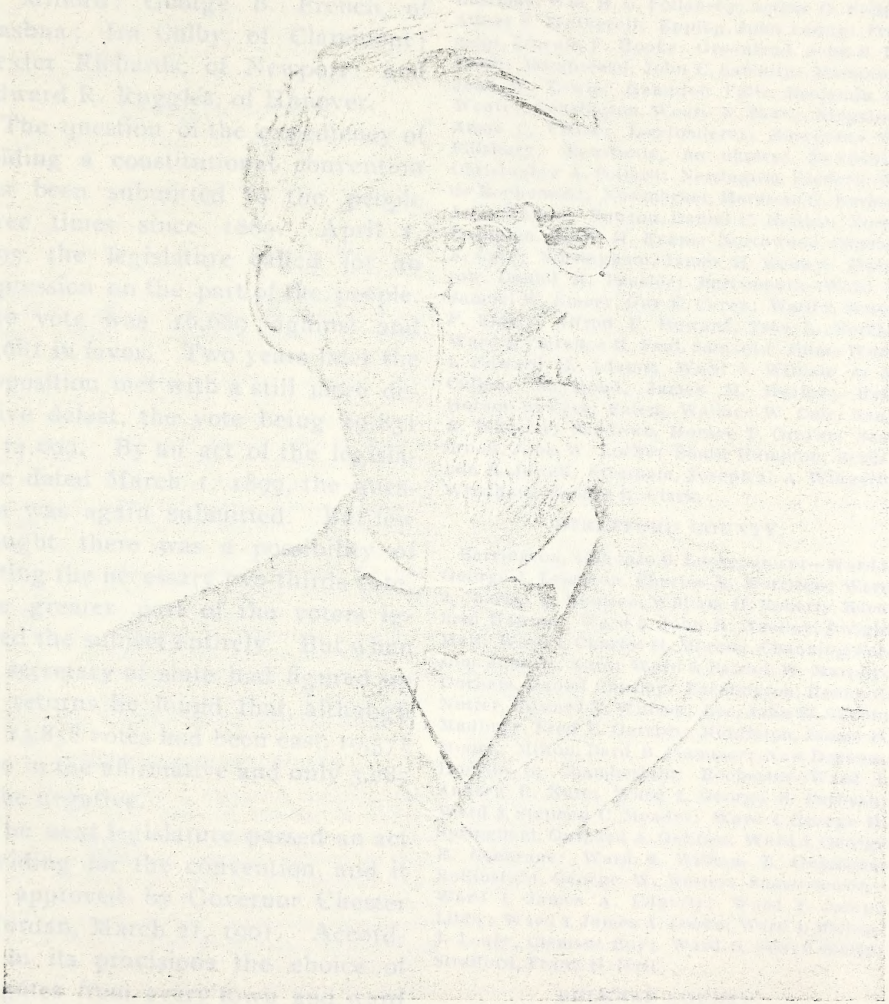
Under this provision of the constitution eight conventions have been held in the history of the state. The first began its existence January 5, 1776, when the Provincial congress resolved itself into a convention for the purpose of framing a constitution for the government of the state, then

about to throw off the rule of the mother country. This was the first organic law adopted by any of the thirteen original states and remained in force until June 2, 1784. Another convention was held at Concord in 1778, but its recommended changes were not adopted by the people. The third assembly called for this purpose was, perhaps, the most memorable in the history of the state. For nearly two and one half years the delegates had the matter of framing a new constitution in hand. Twice their recommendations were rejected, but the third draft submitted to the people was adopted and became the fundamental law upon the date mentioned above. With various modifications this instrument has remained in force until the present time. The most radical changes and the most extensive additions were made in 1792. So important were these changes and additions that the constitution has been quite generally known as that of 1793, this being the date at which the recommendations of the convention went into effect.

For nearly sixty years no further conventions were held. Then in 1850 the fifth assembled in Concord. Franklin Pierce, afterwards president of the United States, was chosen to preside over its deliberations. This convention proceeded to recommend fifteen amendments, all of which were rejected by the people. At a second session, however, held the following year, three amendments were resubmitted, proposing to abolish the religious test, to abolish the property qualification, and to provide for a new mode of amending the constitution. That amendment abolishing the property qualification alone was adopted.

The sixth convention assembled in 1876. Among the members were Daniel Clark, who was elected president; Harry Bingham, of Littleton; John S. H. Frink, of Greenland; John J. Bell and Gilman Marston, of Exeter; Ichabod Goodwin, of Portsmouth; John W. Sanborn, of Wakefield; James O. Lyford, who then represented Canterbury; Ai B. Thompson, Jacob H. Gallinger, William E. Chandler, Joseph Wentworth, Benjamin A. Kimball, of Concord; Isaac N. Blodgett, of Franklin; Frederick Smyth, James F. Briggs, of Manchester; George A. Ramsdell, of Nashua; Samuel B. Page, of Haverhill, and Jacob Benton, of Lancaster. The most important amendment recommended was that providing for the present basis of representation in the legislature.

The seventh and last convention previous to that of 1902 was held at Concord in 1889. It elected Hon. Charles H. Bell, of Exeter, president. In this body we again find a large number of able and distinguished men. Isaac W. Smith, of Manchester, was chairman of the committee on executive department; James F. Briggs, of Manchester, on legislative department; Ellery A. Hibbard, of Laconia, on judicial department; William S. Ladd, of Lancaster, on future mode of amending the constitution and other proposed amendments; Charles A. Dole, of Lebanon, on time and mode of submitting to the people the amendments agreed to by the convention. Many other prominent men were there, including John D. Lyman, of Exeter; Calvin Page, of Portsmouth; John W. San-



HON. WILLIAM E. CHANDLER.

born, of Wakefield; Joseph B. Walker, Amos Hadley, and Benjamin A. Kimball, of Concord; Frank N. Parsons, Isaac N. Blodgett, and Alvah W. Sulloway, of Franklin; David Cross, Charles H. Bartlett, George C. Gilmore, and Henry E. Burnham, of Manchester; Robert M. Wallace, of Milford; George B. French, of Nashua; Ira Colby, of Claremont; Dexter Richards, of Newport; and Edward R. Ruggles, of Hanover.

The question of the expediency of holding a constitutional convention has been submitted to the people three times since 1889. April 1, 1893, the legislature called for an expression on the part of the people. The vote was 16,689 against and 13,681 in favor. Two years later the proposition met with a still more decisive defeat, the vote being 19,831 to 14,099. By an act of the legislature dated March 1, 1899, the question was again submitted. But few thought there was a possibility of getting the necessary two-thirds vote. The greater part of the voters ignored the subject entirely. But when the secretary of state had figured up the returns he found that, although but 13,858 votes had been cast, 10,571 were in the affirmative and only 3,287 in the negative.

The next legislature passed an act providing for the convention, and it was approved by Governor Chester B. Jordan, March 21, 1901. According to its provisions the choice of delegates from every town and ward in the state was called for at the election held in November, 1902. The selection of delegates resulted in sending to the state capital the pick of New Hampshire's distinguished citizens. It is appropriate that this entire list be published here. It is as follows:

ROCKINGHAM COUNTY.

Atkinson, Elmer E. Conley; Auburn, Henry C. Sanborn; Brentwood, Ephraim G. Flanders; Candia, George E. Eaton; Chester, Charles H. Knowles; Danville, Eugene F. Kimball; Deerfield, John M. Kelsey; Derry, Walter R. Sanders, Charles F. Gillispie, Charles W. Abbott; East Kingston, Frank R. Morrill; Exeter, Edwin G. Eastman, Wm. H. C. Follansby, Arthur O. Fuller, Albert S. Wetherell; Epping, John Leddy; Fremont, Lincoln F. Hooke; Greenland, John S. H. Frink; Hampstead, John C. Sanborn; Hampton, John W. Towle; Hampton Falls, Benjamin F. Weare; Kensington, Weare N. Shaw; Kingston, Amos C. Chase; Londonderry, Rosecrans W. Pillsbury; Newcastle, no choice; Newfields, Christopher A. Pollard; Newington, Frederic W. de Rochemont; Newmarket, Harrison G. Burley, John Walker; Newton, Daniel F. Battles; North Hampton, David H. Evans; Northwood, Charles F. Cate; Nottingham, James H. Kelsey; Plaistow, Daniel M. Peaslee; Portsmouth—Ward 1, Samuel W. Emery, Guy E. Corey; Ward 2, Simon P. Emery, Alfred F. Howard, True L. Norris; Ward 3, Clarence H. Paul, Samuel F. Ham; Ward 4, Edward H. Adams; Ward 5, William A. A. Cullen; Raymond, James M. Healey; Rye, Horace Sawyer; Salem, Wallace W. Cole, Benj. R. Wheeler; Sandown, Horace T. Grover; Seabrook, John W. Locke; South Hampton, Benjamin R. Jewell; Stratham, Joseph C. A. Wingate; Windham, George H. Clark.

STRAFFORD COUNTY.

Barrington, Alphonzo B. Locke; Dover—Ward 1, George 1. Leighton, Charles E. Morrison; Ward 2, Charles T. Moulton, William H. Roberts, Burnham Hanson; Ward 3, John H. Nealley, Dwight Hall; Ward 4, Charles H. Morang, Channing Folsom, John H. Nute; Ward 5, Patrick W. Murphy; Durham, Daniel Chesley; Farmington, Henry C. Nutter, Edward T. Willson; Lee, John W. Webb; Madbury, Fred E. Gerrish; Middleton, James D. Moore; Milton, Bard B. Plummer; New Durham, Horatio G. Chamberlain; Rochester—Ward 1, Andrew R. Nute; Ward 2, George P. Furbush; Ward 3, Stephen C. Meader; Ward 4, George H. Springfield, Gaspard A. Gelinas; Ward 5, George E. Cochrane; Ward 6, William T. Gunnison; Rollinsford, George W. Nutter; Somersworth—Ward 1, James A. Edgerly; Ward 2, Joseph Libby; Ward 3, James A. Locke; Ward 4, Michael J. Leary, Clement Roy; Ward 5, Oliver Morin; Strafford, Frank H. Hall.

BELKNAP COUNTY.

Alton, George H. Demeritt; Barnstead, Horace N. Colbath; Belmont, Fred E. Bryar; Centre Harbor, Allan C. Clark; Gilford, James R. Morrill; Gilmanton, Thomas Cogswell; Laconia—Ward 1, Charles L. Pulsifer, Edwin D. Ward; Ward 2, Stephen S. Jewett, Horace W. Gorrell; Ward 3, John T. Busiel; Ward 4, Edwin P. Thompson, Edwin C. Lewis; Meredith, George F. Smith; New Hampton, Kenrick W. Smith; Sanbornton,

James E. Knox; Tilton, Charles C. Rogers, William B. Fellows.

CARROLL COUNTY.

Albany, Archie Nickerson; Bartlett, Henry M. Rideout; Brookfield, Dudley C. Colman; Chatham, William Spencer; Conway, Sewell M. Hobson, James L. Gibson, Joel E. Morrill; Eaton, Luther E. Dearborn; Effingham, Horace W. Harmon; Freedom, Arthur P. Merrow; Hart's Location, Merville B. Murch; Jackson, Jonathan Meserve; Madison, Samuel J. Gilman; Moultonborough, Andrew J. Goodwin; Ossipee, Levi W. Brown; Sandwich, Henry F. Dorr; Tamworth, Horace A. Page; Tuftonborough, John D. Morrison; Wakefield, John W. Sanborn; Wolfeborough, Stephen W. Clow, Fred E. Hersey.

MERRIMACK COUNTY.

Allenstown, Frank E. Blodgett; Andover, George W. Stone; Boscawen, Willis G. Buxton; Bow, Henry M. Baker; Bradford, John E. French; Canterbury, James Frame; Chichester, Jeremy L. Sanborn; Concord—Ward 1, David F. Dudley, Charles E. Foote; Ward 2, Fales P. Virgin; Ward 3, Abijah Hollis; Ward 4, Frank S. Streeter, James O. Lyford, John M. Mitchell; Ward 5, Edward C. Niles, William A. Foster; Ward 6, Benj. A. Kimball, Reuben E. Walker, DeWitt C. Howe; Ward 7, Moses T. Whittier, Maitland C. Lamprey, Horace L. Ingalls; Ward 8, William E. Chandler; Ward 9, Michael Casey, John Jordan; Danbury, John V. Ford; Dunbarton, Horace Caldwell; Epsom, John H. Dolbeer; Franklin—Ward 1, Isaac N. Blodgett; Ward 2, Edward B. S. Sanborn, George R. Stone; Ward 3, Edward G. Leach, Omar A. Towne; Henniker, Charles A. Wilkins; Hill, Royal L. Wilson; Hooksett, Eugene S. Head; Hopkinton, George M. Putnam; Loudon, Jeremiah A. Clough; Newbury, George J. Messer; New London, Jacob H. Todd; Northfield, Otis C. Wyatt; Pembroke, Jacob E. Chickering, Edmund E. Truesdell, George E. Miller; Pittsfield, Frank P. Greene, Edward K. Webster; Salisbury, Edward N. Sawyer; Sutton, no choice—voted not to send; Warner, Arthur Thompson; Webster, Frank A. Lang; Wilmot, no choice.

HILLSBOROUGH COUNTY.

Amherst, Eugene C. Hubbard; Antrim, Franklin G. Warner; Bedford, Gordon Woodbury; Bennington, Charles H. Kimball; Brookline, Orville D. Fessenden; Deering, William F. Whitaker; Francestown, George E. Downes; Goffstown, George W. Colby, David A. Paige; Greenfield, George S. Peavey; Greenville, Stephen H. Bacon; Hancock, George H. Fogg; Hillsborough, John B. Smith, Samuel W. Holman; Hollis, Marcellus J. Powers; Hudson, George W. Clyde; Litchfield, Jonathan A. Marsh; Lyndeborough, Walter S. Tarbell; Manchester—Ward 1, Elliott C. Lambert, Rufus Wilkinson, Jacob J. Abbott; Ward 2, James F. Briggs, David Cross, Nathan P. Hunt, Oliver B. Green, James E. Dodge; Ward 3, Henry W. Boutwell, Cyrus H. Little, Clarence E. Rose, Edwin F. Jones, Edwin R. Robinson, Joseph O. Tremblay; Ward 4, Harry T. Lord, George C. Gilmore, Henry A. Farrington, Warren Harvey, Bushrod W. Hill, Albert J. Precourt; Ward 5, Joseph M. McDonough, Michael Tonery, William J. Starr, Timothy E. Horan, William F. Glancy, Michael R. Sullivan, Dennis F. Griffin, Henry Jennings; Ward 6, Fred T. Irwin, George I. McAllister, Joseph Quirin, Eugene E. Hildreth; Ward 7, Henry W. Allen; Ward 8, Frank O. Clement, John C. Littlefield, John K. McQuesten, William McElroy, Edward J. Powers; Ward 9, Herman Greager, Joseph Richer, Frank T. Provost, Joseph G. Plante, Eugene Quirin, Moise Guerin, Joseph A. Boivin; Ward 10, James M. Hall, Albert Nettle, Joseph F. Trinity, Nelson W. Paige; Mason, Hermon Whitaker; Merrimack, Francis A. Gordon; Milford, Carl E. Knight, William B. Rotch, George A. Worcester; Mont Vernon, Charles H. Raymond; Nashua—Ward 1, Charles J. Hamblett, John R. Spring; Ward 2, Joseph L. Clough, Walter C. Harriman; Ward 3, Edward H. Everett, John J. Flood, Henri T. Ledoux; Ward 4, Edward E. Parker; Ward 5, Stephen L. Hallinan; Ward 6, Edward H. Wason; Ward 7, Arthur K. Woodbury, Clayton B. Proctor, Frederic D. Runnells; Ward 8, William J. McKay, Albert Shedd, William J. Flather; Ward 9, Thomas Earley, Jr., Joseph T. Slattery, Leon Desmarais, Michael McGlynn; New Boston, Lendell Dodge; New Ipswich, Edwin F. Blanchard; Pelham, Charles L. Seavey; Peterborough, Mortier L. Morrison, Charles Scott; Sharon, Milton A. Richardson; Temple, Herbert O. Hadley; Weare, George Simons; Wilton, George E. Bales; Windsor, Joseph C. Chapman.

CHESHIRE COUNTY.

Alstead, Charles H. Cooke; Chesterfield, George F. Amidon; Dublin, Henry D. Learned; Fitzwilliam, Amos J. Blake; Gilsum, John S. Collins; Harrisville, Frank C. Farwell; Hinsdale, Fred A. Buckley, Willis D. Stearns; Jaffrey, Joel H. Poole, Albert Annett; Keene—Ward 1, James S. Taft, Adolph W. Pressler; Ward 2, Charles Wright, 2d, Liberty W. Foskett; Ward 3, William C. Hall, Hiram F. Newell; Ward 4, Clement J. Woodward; Ward 5, Joseph Madden; Marlborough, Clinton Collins; Marlow, Rockwell F. Craig; Nelson, George W. Osgood; Richmond, Lewis R. Cass; Rindge, Warren W. Emory; Roxbury, Charles W. Buckminster; Stoddard, Cummings B. McClure; Sullivan, Daniel W. Rugg; Surry, Stephen H. Clement; Swanzey, Auburn J. Day; Troy, Melvin T. Stone; Walpole, Frank A. Spaulding, William H. Kiniry; Westmoreland, Edwin J. Goodnow; Winchester, Carlos C. Davis, George W. Pierce.

SULLIVAN COUNTY.

Acworth, Abraham M. Mitchell; Charlestown, Lyman Brooks; Claremont, Edward J. Tenney, George T. Stockwell, Osmon B. Way, George P. Rossiter, Ira G. Colby; Cornish, George E. Fairbanks; Croyden, Daniel Ide; Goshen, Frank L. Hanson; Grantham, Moses P. Burpee; Langdon, Herbert A. Holmes; Lempster, Loren A. Noyes; Newport, Arthur C. Bradley, Jesse M. Barton, Seth M. Richards; Plainfield, Robert R. Penniman; Springfield, Joseph L. Brown; Sunapee, George H. Bartlett; Unity, Charles A. Newton; Washington, Willie D. Brockway.

GRAFTON COUNTY.

Alexandria, Alpheus S. Bucklin; Ashland, Henry C. Dearborn; Bath, Henry C. Carbee; Benton, Lebina H. Parker; Bethlehem, Henry A. Hildreth; Bridgewater, Henry H. Morrill; Bristol, Ira A. Chase; Campton, Charles W. Pulsifer; Canaan, Warren B. Richardson; Dorchester, Herbert H. Ashley; Easton, Charles A. Young; Ellsworth, Bert H. Avery; Enfield, Henry Cummings, John Dresser; Franconia, Wilbur F. Parker; Grafton, Joseph E. Walker; Groton, Daniel Kidder; Hanover, Simon Ward, James F. Colby; Haverhill, Tyler Westgate, Scott Sloane, Edwin B. Pike; Hebron, Edward M. Jewell; Holderness, Robert L. Flanders; Landaff, Van B. Glazier; Lebanon, Charles A. Dole, Charles B. Drake, Jesse E. Dewey, Clarence E. Hibbard; Lincoln, James E. Henry; Lisbon, Augustus A. Woolson, George F. Morris; Littleton, Edgar Aldrich, Henry F. Green, Harry M. Morse; Lyman, Willard A. Stoddard; Lyme, George Melvin; Monroe, Alexander Warden; Orange, John H. French; Orford, George W. Lamprey; Piermont, Edward Ford; Plymouth, Frank W. Russell, Alvin F. Wentworth; Rumney, Charles C. Craig; Thornton, Marshall A. Bowles; Warren, William R. Park, Jr.; Waterville, George H. Green; Wentworth, Calvin T. Shute; Woodstock, Elmer E. Woodbury.

COÖS COUNTY.

Berlin—Ward 1, Joseph H. Wight, John D. Moffett, William H. Paine; Ward 2, Louis M. La Plante, George F. Rich, Daniel J. Daley; Ward 3, James A. Boudreau, Charles A. Murray; Carroll, Charles S. Miles; Clarksville, Willis E. Young; Colebrook, Jason H. Dudley, Thomas F. Johnson; Columbia, Charles C. Titus; Dalton, Frank Britton; Dummer, Adam W. Wight; Errol, Remember B. Thurston; Gorham, Alfred R. Evans; Jefferson, George W. Crawford; Lancaster, Irving W. Drew, Henry O. Kent, William H. Hartley; Milan, Leonard K. Phipps; Northumberland, Napoleon B. Perkins, George W. McKellips; Pittsburg, Harvey Augustus Blanchard; Randolph, Laban M. Watson; Shelburne, Charles E. Philbrook; Stark, William T. Pike; Stewartstown, Leon D. Ripley; Stratford, Havilah B. Hinman; Whitefield, David M. Aldrich, William F. Dodge.

Pursuant to the call of the people, the convention assembled in Representatives' hall, December 2, and immediately proceeded to organize. Judge Isaac N. Blodgett, the late chief justice of the New Hampshire supreme court, called to order at the appointed time. Col. Henry O. Kent, of Lancaster, was chosen temporary chairman, and James E. Dodge, of Manchester, temporary secretary. Mr. Kent took the chair amid the applause of the whole assembly, and in his usual eloquent manner thanked the delegates for the honor conferred upon him—a member of the minority party—and spoke extendedly upon the high character and aims of the convention.

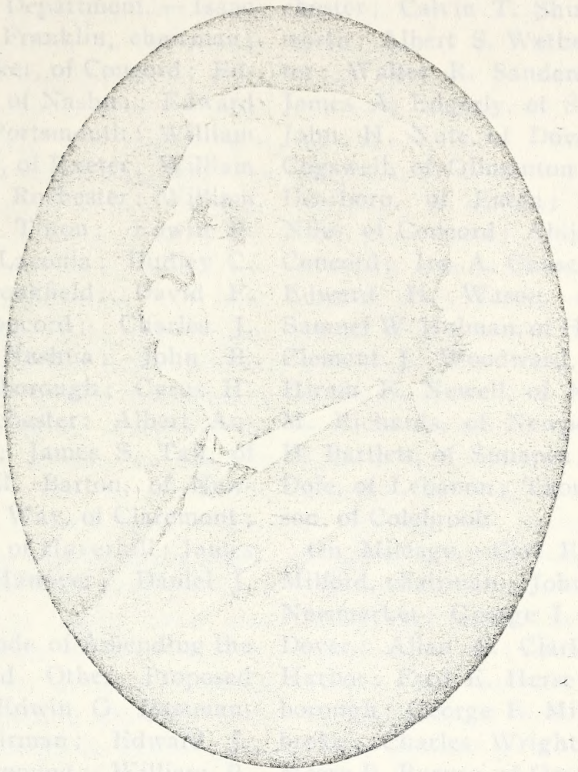
There was a contest for the office of president of the convention. Gen. Frank S. Streeter, of Concord, the distinguished corporation lawyer, was an avowed candidate, and the friends of the venerable Judge David Cross, of Manchester, had been working in his interest, while others favored Hon. Edgar Aldrich, of Littleton, judge of the United States district court. The balloting resulted:

Whole number	398
Necessary for a choice	200
Edgar Aldrich	31
David Cross	127
Frank S. Streeter	240

General Streeter was therefore declared the choice of the convention.

There were three candidates for secretary—Thomas H. Madigan, Jr., of Concord; James R. Jackson, of Littleton, and George W. Fowler, of Pembroke, the ballot resulting in the choice of the first named. There being no contest for the remaining positions, the following were chosen by acclamation: Assistant secretary, L. Ashton Thorp, of Manchester; sergeant-at-arms, John K. Law, of New London; chaplain, Rev. Burton W. Lockhart, of Manchester; doorkeepers, Charles W. Torr, of Dover; George W. Allen, of Stewartstown, and W. W. Lovejoy, of Littleton.

President Streeter completed the organization of the body by appointing the following committees:



Col. Henry O. Kent.

On Bill of Rights and Executive Department,—Edgar Aldrich, of Littleton, chairman; James F. Briggs, of Manchester; Irving W. Drew, of Lancaster; George E. Bales, of Wilton; Arthur O. Fuller, of Exeter; Amos C. Chase, of Kingston; Stephen C. Meader, of Rochester; John T. Busiel, of Laconia; Charles C. Rogers, of Tilton; Stephen W. Clow, of Wolfeborough; Benjamin A. Kimball, of Concord; Edward B. S. Sanborn, of Franklin; Willis G. Buxton, of Boscawen; Gordon Woodbury, of Bedford; Joseph Madden, of Keene; Melvin T. Stone, of Troy; Ira G. Colby, of Claremont; Arthur C. Bradley, of Newport; George F. Morris, of Lisbon; Alfred R. Evans, of Gorham.

On Legislative Department,—David Cross, of Manchester, chairman; John W. Sanborn, of Wakefield; James O. Lyford, of Concord; John M. Mitchell, of Concord; Alfred F. Howard, of Portsmouth; James M. Healey, of Raymond; Stephen S. Jewett, of Laconia; Horace N. Colbath, of Barnstead; George E. Cochrane, of Rochester; Edmund E. Truesdell, of Pembroke; Herbert O. Hadley, of Temple; George T. Peavey, of Greenfield; Joseph Quirin, of Manchester; Daniel W. Rugg, of Sullivan; Abraham M. Mitchell, of Acworth; Warren B. Richardson, of Canaan; Elmer E. Woodbury, of Woodstock; Wilbur F. Parker, of Franconia; Charles E. Philbrook, of Shelburne; Louis M. La Plante, of Berlin.

On Judicial Department,—Isaac N. Blodgett, of Franklin, chairman; Reuben E. Walker, of Concord; Edward E. Parker, of Nashua; Edward H. Adams, of Portsmouth; William H. C. Follansby, of Exeter; William T. Gunnison, of Rochester; William B. Fellows, of Tilton; Edwin P. Thompson, of Laconia; Dudley C. Colman, of Brookfield; David F. Dudley, of Concord; Charles J. Hamblett, of Nashua; John B. Smith, of Hillsborough; Cyrus H. Little, of Manchester; Albert Annett, of Jaffrey; James S. Taft, of Keene; Jesse M. Barton, of Newport; Osmon B. Way, of Claremont; Tyler Westgate, of Haverhill; James F. Colby, of Hanover; Daniel J. Daley, of Berlin.

On Future Mode of Amending the Constitution and Other Proposed Amendments,—Edwin G. Eastman, of Exeter, chairman; Edward J. Tenney, of Claremont; William B. Rotch, of Milford; True L. Norris, of Portsmouth; Charles T. Moulton, of Dover; Edwin C. Lewis, of Laconia; Kenrick W. Smith, of New Hampton; Henry M. Rideout, of Bartlett; Henry M. Baker, of Bow; Edward G. Leach, of Franklin; DeWitt C. Howe, of Concord; Edwin F. Jones, of Manchester; Nathan P. Hunt, of Manchester; Frank A. Spaulding, of Walpole; George W. Pierce, of Winchester; Henry F. Green, of Littleton; Edwin B. Pike, of Haverhill; Frank W. Russell, of Plymouth; Joseph H. Wight, of Berlin; William H. Paine, of Berlin.

On Time and Mode of Submitting to the People the Amendments Agreed to by the Convention,—William E. Chandler, of Concord, chairman; George C. Gilmore, of Manchester; Calvin T. Shute, of Wentworth; Albert S. Wetherell, of Exeter; Walter R. Sanders, of Derry; James A. Edgerly, of Somersworth; John H. Nute, of Dover; Thomas Cogswell, of Gilmanton; Luther E. Dearborn, of Eaton; Edward C. Niles, of Concord; Abijah Hollis, of Concord; Ira A. Chase, of Bristol; Edward H. Wason, of Nashua; Samuel W. Holman, of Hillsborough; Clement J. Woodward, of Keene; Hiram F. Newell, of Keene; Seth M. Richards, of Newport; George H. Bartlett, of Sunapee; Charles A. Dole, of Lebanon; Thomas F. Johnson, of Colebrook.

On Mileage,—Carl E. Knight, of Milford, chairman; John Walker, of Newmarket; George I. Leighton, of Dover; Allan C. Clark, of Center Harbor; Fred E. Hersey, of Wolfeborough; George E. Miller, of Pembroke; Charles Wright, of Keene; Moses P. Burpee, of Grantham; Van B. Glazier, of Landaff; Leon D. Ripley, of Stewartstown.

On Finance,—Frank O. Clement, of Manchester, chairman; George Melvin, of Lyme; Samuel W. Emery, of Portsmouth; John H. Nealley, of Dover; Charles L. Pulsifer, of Laconia; Sewell M. Hobson, of Conway; Maitland C. Lamprey, of Concord; Carlos C. Davis, of Winchester; Daniel Ide, of Croydon; George W. McKellips, of Northumberland.

The problems which confronted the convention as soon as it had assembled were more important than had come up since the early days of statehood. Previous conventions, since that of 1792, had grappled only with questions which pertained to the details of state government. The reduction of representation in the lower

branch of the legislature, which was the leading question for the consideration of the convention of 1902, was of vital importance, any change whatever affecting the fundamental principles upon which the state was founded. Nineteen individual resolutions upon this subject, each presenting a different view, were introduced into the convention. All, however, were modifications of two plans —the district and the town systems. Hon. James O. Lyford presented a resolution embodying nearly all the features of the former, as used in Massachusetts. The supporters of the town system introduced resolutions embracing almost every possible modification from that giving a representative to every town and ward in the state to that of Hon. John M. Mitchell, of Concord, which contained a provision allowing towns voluntarily to adopt the district plan. Before the question had been discussed long, it was evident that the town plan was favored by a large majority of the members and when a vote was finally taken in committee of the whole, the convention favored the town system. It also voted that in its opinion the house should have between 280 and 300 members; and that the minimum number required for the first should be 600 and for the second such a number as would make the size of the house as previously decided upon.

Upon being reported back to the convention the subject went to the committee on legislative department with instructions to draw up an amendment embodying these features. After extended consideration a majority and a minority report were submitted to the convention. The former provided that the minimum number should be 800 and the mean increasing number required for each subsequent representative should be 1,600, thus preserving the ratio adopted by the convention of 1784. In addition to this the local option feature proposed by Mr. Mitchell was included. Under this provision the house would be composed of 313 members. The report was signed by Hon. David Cross, of Manchester; Hon. John W. Sanborn, of Wakefield; Hon. James O. Lyford, of Concord; Hon. John M. Mitchell, of Concord; Hon. Alfred F. Howard, of Portsmouth; Hon. Stephen S. Jewett, of Laconia; Hon. Edmund E. Truesdell, of Pembroke; Joseph Quirin, of Manchester; W. B. Richardson, of Canaan; Wilber F. Parker, of Franconia; and Charles E. Philbrook, of Shelburne. The minority reported an amendment which retained every feature of the present article of the constitution upon representation, with the exception of the mean increasing number, which was changed from 1,200 to 1,800, thus making 2,400 instead of 1,800 the requisite number for a second representative. This report was signed by Elmer E. Woodbury, of Woodstock; George E. Cochrane, of Rochester; George S. Peavey, of Greenfield; Horace N. Colbath, of Barnstead; Abraham M. Mitchell, of Acworth; Daniel W. Rugg, of Sullivan; Herbert O. Hadley, of Temple; and James M. Healey, of Raymond. When brought to a vote in the convention the majority report was adopted and will go to the people for ratification. So important is this suggested amendment that it is given below in full:

Art. 9. There shall be, in the legislature of this state, a representation of the people, biennially elected, and founded upon principles of equality; and, in order that such representation may be as equal as circumstances will admit, every town, or place entitled to town privileges, and wards of cities, having eight hundred inhabitants by the last general census of the state, taken by authority of the United States or of this state, may elect one representative; if twenty-four hundred such inhabitants, may elect two representatives; and so proceeding in that proportion, making sixteen hundred such inhabitants, the mean increasing number for any additional representative; provided, that no town shall be divided or the boundaries of the wards of any city so altered as to increase the number of representatives to which such town or city may be entitled by the next preceding census; and provided further, that, to those towns and cities which since the last census have been divided or had their boundaries or ward lines changed, the general court in session next before these amendments shall take effect shall equitably apportion representation in such manner that the number shall not be greater than it would have been had no such division or alteration been made.

Art. 10. Whenever any town, place, or city ward shall have less than eight hundred such inhabitants, the general court shall authorize such town, place, or ward to elect and send to the general court a representative such proportionate part of the time, in each period of ten years, as the number of its inhabitants shall bear to eight hundred; but the general court shall not authorize any such town, place, or ward to elect and send such representative, except as herein provided; provided, that the legislature may authorize contiguous towns, or contiguous towns and wards having, respectively, less than eight hundred inhabitants, but whose inhabitants in the aggregate equal or exceed eight hundred, to unite for the purpose of electing a representative, if each town so decides by major vote, at a meeting called for the purpose; and the votes of towns, thus united, shall be cast, counted, returned, and declared, as the votes for senators are cast, counted, returned, and declared; and the governor shall, fourteen days before the first Wednesday of each biennial session of the legislature, issue his summons to such persons as appear to be chosen representatives, by a plurality of votes, to attend and take their seats on that day.

In addition to the nineteen resolutions on the subject of representation, fifty-one others, upon various subjects, were introduced. Among the most important were those providing for the establishment of more than one polling place in towns and wards; for taxing the estates of deceased persons; for the submission of amendments to the constitution to the people by the legislature; for the prohibition of trusts; for granting the suffrage to women; for removing all sectarian words from the Bill of Rights; for the appointment of county solicitors by the courts; for extending the jurisdiction of police courts; for increasing the size of the senate; for the appointment of sheriffs; for making the supreme and superior courts permanent; for prohibiting free passes; for establishing the initiative and referendum; for the appointment of the commissary-general by the governor; for the election of the secretary of state and other officers by the people; for the prohibition of special legislation; for the prohibition of exemptions from taxation; for the election of a lieutenant-governor; for an educational test for voting; and for the election of governor, senators, and other officers by plurality vote. From this long list the convention selected but eight amendments to send to the people for ratification. One of them was divided so that with the one referring to representation in the house of representatives the people will be called upon to answer ten questions. They are as follows:

I. Do you approve of requiring every person in order to be a voter, or eligible to office, to be able to read the constitution in the English language and to write, the requirement not to apply to any person who now has the right to vote nor to any person who shall be sixty years of age or upwards, on January 1, 1904, as proposed in the amendment to the constitution?

II. Do you approve of the requirement that captains and subalterns in the militia of the state shall, before their nomination and appointment, be examined and found duly qualified by an examining board appointed by the governor, as proposed in the amendment to the constitution?

III. Do you approve of striking out the words "the commissary-general" from the requirement that the secretary of state and the state treasurer and the commissary-general shall be chosen by the legislature, as proposed in the amendment to the constitution?

IV. Do you approve of empowering the legislature to impose taxes not only upon polls and estates, but also upon other classes of property, including franchises and property when passing by will or inheritance, as proposed in the amendment to the constitution?

V. Do you approve of allowing the legislature to give police courts jurisdiction to try and determine, subject to the respondent's right of appeal and trial by jury, criminal cases, wherein the punishment is less than imprisonment in the state prison, as proposed in the amendment to the constitution?

VI. Do you approve of amending the Bill of Rights by striking out the word "evangelical" before the word "principles" and inserting the word "Christian" and striking out the word "Protestant," before the words "teachers of piety, religion, and morality," and striking out the word "towns" in two places where the legislature is empowered to authorize towns, parishes, and religious societies "to support and maintain teachers of religion and morality," and striking out the words "and every denomination of Christians" and inserting the words "all religious sects and denominations," where equal protection of the law is assured, as proposed in the amendment to the constitution?

VII. Do you approve of striking out the word "male" before the word "inhabitant," in the clause which provides that every male inhabitant, twenty-one years of age (within certain exceptions) shall have a right to vote; which cause is supplemented by the existing provision that every such person shall be considered an inhabitant for the purpose of electing and being elected to office, as proposed in the amendment to the constitution?

VIII. Do you approve of granting the general court all just powers possessed by the state to enact laws to prevent the operation within the state of all persons and associations, trusts, and corporations, who endeavor to raise the price of any article of commerce, or to destroy free and fair competition in the trades and industries through combination, conspiracy, monopoly, or any other unfair means, as proposed in the amendment to the constitution?

IX. Do you approve of amending the provision as to representation in the house of representatives by making 800 inhabitants necessary to the election of one representative, and 2,400 inhabitants necessary for two representatives; with the proviso that a town or place having less than 800 inhabitants may send a representative a proportionate part of the time, or that such towns, wards, and places, when contiguous, may unite to elect a representative if each town so decides by major vote, as proposed in the amendment to the constitution?

X. Do you approve of giving the legislature authority to establish more than one place of public meeting within the limits of each town or ward in the state for the casting of votes and the election of officers under the constitution, and for that purpose, to divide any town or ward into voting precincts, as proposed in the amendment to the constitution?

The work of the convention is now in the hands of the people, who will vote upon the several propositions on the second Tuesday in March, 1903. That the convention conscientiously performed its duties is admitted by all, and whether the people accept or reject its recommendations, history will accord to its members due credit.

It was only natural that the convention should contain many of the most distinguished men of the state. When a change in the constitution is contemplated the people approach the matter with a sense of great responsibility. Consequently, as soon as it was learned that a convention was to be held, search for the ablest men was begun. It almost seemed that the various towns and wards vied with each other in the selection of their most distinguished citizens. The political parties laid aside partizanship in some instances and supported the same candidate. The result was that when the list of delegates was completed it was found that in nearly every instance the best qualified citizen had been sent from each primary in the state. A general idea of the

convention may be gained from the fact that among its members were an ex-governor, an ex-chief justice of the supreme court, an ex-senator, two ex-congressmen, six former speakers of the state house of representatives, a United States district judge, an associate justice of the supreme court of the state, the attorney-general, the United States district attorney, two former incumbents of the same office, besides many other men prominent in state affairs, as already pointed out in the columns of the GRANITE MONTHLY. A gentleman who has, for a number of years, seen the United States house of representatives and many other legislative bodies, after watching the proceedings of the convention from the gallery, pronounced it the ablest body of men he had ever seen gathered together. The advanced age of the members was a guarantee of their wide experience. There were but comparatively few men below middle age, the average being, without doubt, above five decades. So marked was this characteristic of the convention that there were none who attended its sessions who could not echo the sentiment of Colonel Kent, when, in his remarks upon assuming the chair as temporary chairman, he said:

"It is natural that the people of the state should send up to such a grand council as is here assembled, from among her best and wisest sons, not young men chiefly, in the heyday of youth, with all the world before them from which to choose their course, but grave men, who have borne the burden of life's affairs, who have seen illusions fade before experiment, who desire of all things to preserve as intact as changes of environment will permit, that grand charter of our liberties under which our present well-being has been secured."

PRESIDENT STREETER.

At the titular, and no less the actual, head of the convention sat its president, Gen. Frank S. Streeter, of Concord, Vermont's by birth, but New Hampshire's by training and career and service. He was born in Charleston, Vt., August 5, 1853, and fitted for college at St. Johnsbury academy. Entering Dartmouth as a sophomore he graduated in that brilliant class of 1874, which has contributed Congressmen McCall and Powers to adorn Massachusetts' roll of national legislators, and Chief Justice Parsons and Attorney-General Eastman to the annals of New Hampshire jurisprudence. For a short time after his graduation Mr. Streeter pursued the arts of the schoolmaster as principal of the high school at Ottumwa, Ia., but he soon turned to what he designed to be his life-work and entered upon the study of the law at Bath under the direction of the late Chief Justice Alonzo P. Carpenter, with whom he was later to sustain a closer relation than that of pupil and preceptor, through his marriage, November 14, 1877, to Judge Carpenter's daughter. He was admitted to the bar in March, 1877, and for six months maintained an office at Orford. But the measure of his powers was larger than the field in which he found himself, and in the fall of 1877 he removed to Concord and formed a partnership with John H. Albin, Esq., which lasted for nearly two years. At the end of this

time the law firm of Chase & Streeter was formed, which was destined to remain with unchanged personnel for more than twelve years, which has contributed two justices to the supreme bench, and which to-day, as Streeter & Hollis, stands at the head of the legal profession in the state, both in number of clients and importance of causes.

So far as Mr. Streeter's personal connection with his profession is concerned, it deals almost wholly with those branches of practice arising in corporation litigation and counseling; and he serves as general counsel such broadly ramifying corporate bodies as the Boston & Maine railroad, the New England Telephone & Telegraph Co., and the Western Union Telegraph Co., while his clients in private affairs are hardly less important proportionally in the extent and value of their interests.

As he advanced to the front rank among his professional associates in New Hampshire so, almost *pari passu*, has Mr. Streeter grown in strength and influence among his party associates. The slender record of his public offices affords no inkling of that commanding position in the shaping and enforcing of party policies to which he has arrived; and it is safe to say that few others are accorded a larger share of influence in this regard than he. More often concerned in advancing the political fortunes of others than of himself, he has accepted office only at the compelling importunities of his constituents, and has yielded to them only to the extent of representing his ward in the legislature of 1885 and in this constitutional convention of 1902, to which latter post he was elected by the votes of all parties. In 1892 he presided over the Republican state convention, which nominated Gov. John B. Smith, and in 1896 he was sent as delegate-at-large to the National convention at St. Louis, where he served on the committee on resolutions, and was powerfully instrumental in securing the platform declaration in favor of the gold standard. In 1900 he declined a proffered election to represent New Hampshire on the Republican National committee. For many years he has been a member of the Republican State committee, and since 1896 he has represented Merrimack county on the executive committee of that body.

As an alumnus of Dartmouth Mr. Streeter was instrumental in securing the adoption of the principle of alumni representation on the institution's board of trustees, and he was one of the first to be honored by his fellows by an election to the board. Soon after his election for a second term, in 1897, he was transferred to life membership in the board at the express request of President Tucker, who sought thus to recognize the value of Mr. Streeter's labors in the development of "the new Dartmouth" and to assure to the board for many years to come the presence of one who was thoroughly familiar with that policy under which the college has, during the past ten years, had the greatest expansion in the externals and its finest expression in the internals of American college development both in potency and sentiment.

This meager outline of a busy and fruitful career affords no adequate idea of the man except as it points

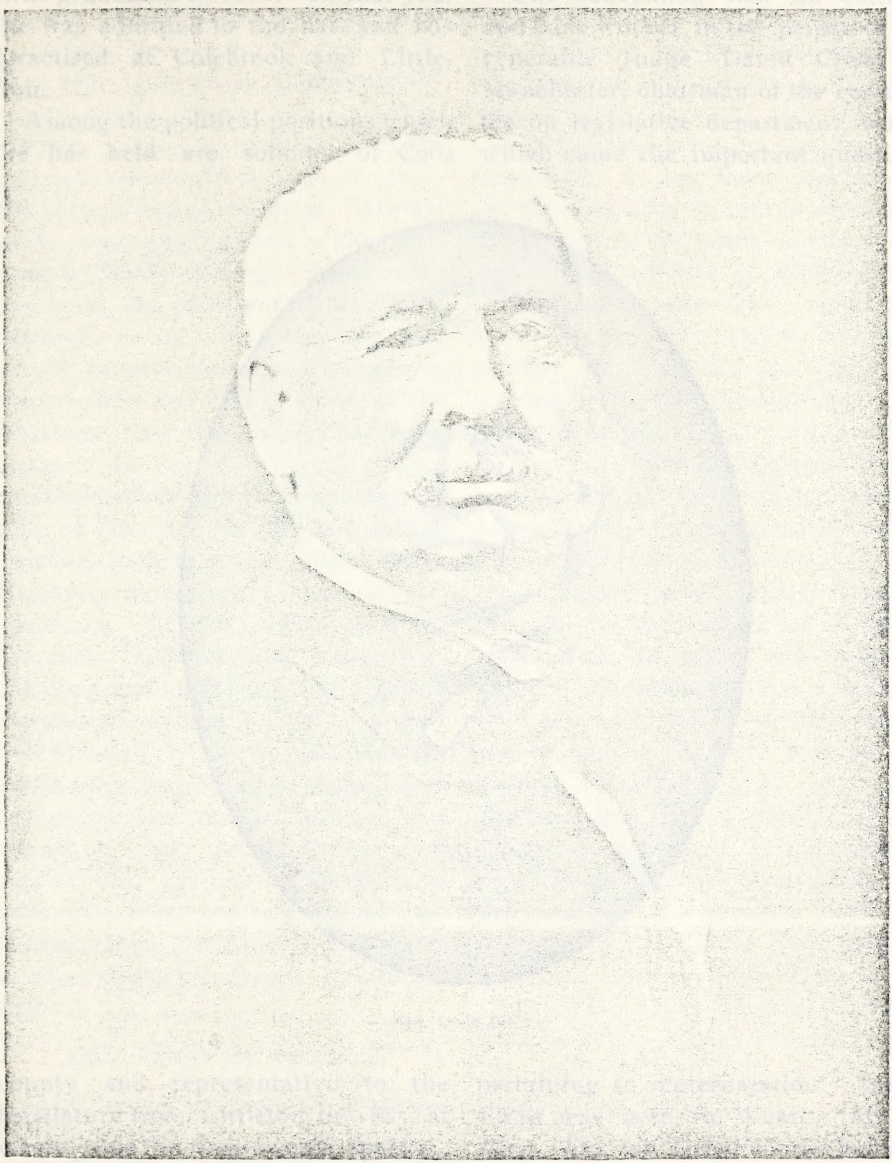
clearly to those elements of purpose, persistence, and power which form so large a part in Mr. Streeter's character. Cast in a large mold both physically and mentally, robust in mind and body, tenacious in purpose, vigorous in action, bold, often to the point of audacity, in expedient, daily increasing in command of self and his fellows, Mr. Streeter is a typical product of this strenuous age. He fights in the open. In his make-up hypocrisy has no place. He scorns sham, and to him the plainest of Anglo-Saxon derivatives are the fittest medium for the communication of ideas, for he never holds that language best serves its purpose when it conceals thought. Accordingly, he disclaims the graces of the orator. He deals with facts, not with rhetorical fancies. And yet, as witnessed by his address at the State convention of 1892, by his too infrequent appearances on the stump, by his published studies into the lives and policies of the men of blood and iron who have recast the map of modern Europe and of the Dark continent, Mr. Streeter has shown himself to be a master of clear and lucid English designed for the impressing of permanent ideas rather than for the mere coloring of fading pictures.

In the chair of the convention he has developed new powers and has shown himself a cool and deliberate parliamentary pilot while sacrificing nothing of expedition. His grasp of the situation has gone beyond the mere occupancy of the chair, and he has been the center of a potent group which has adjusted differences of opinion, softened threatened asperities, simplified procedure, and rendered the entire work of the convention more symmetrical and satisfactory. Among the labors of the entire membership of a convention embracing admittedly the best intellects of the state it will be found that none has contributed more generously or more wisely to the results than the president.—*George H. Moses.*

JUDGE EDGAR ALDRICH.

One of the most notable figures in the convention was Judge Edgar Aldrich, of Littleton. His commanding presence, intimate knowledge of every subject which came before the assembled delegates, together with the great esteem and confidence in which he was held, made him a powerful factor. His opinions were sought upon all important matters and were always received with great interest. During the discussion of the trust question Judge Aldrich delivered one of the ablest arguments ever heard in Representatives' hall. Having been well prepared for this occasion through his wide experience as a jurist he exerted a great influence upon the final action, and to him more than any other is due the fact that the convention took a firm stand for the rights of the people against the encroachments of monopoly. Many complimentary remarks were heard on all sides regarding the masterly manner in which he handled the question.

Judge Aldrich is a native of New Hampshire, having been born in Pittsburg, one of its most northerly towns, February 5, 1848, the son of Ephraim C. and Adeline B. (Haynes) Aldrich. His early education was received in the public schools, and at Colebrook academy. Later he pursued the study of law with Ira A.



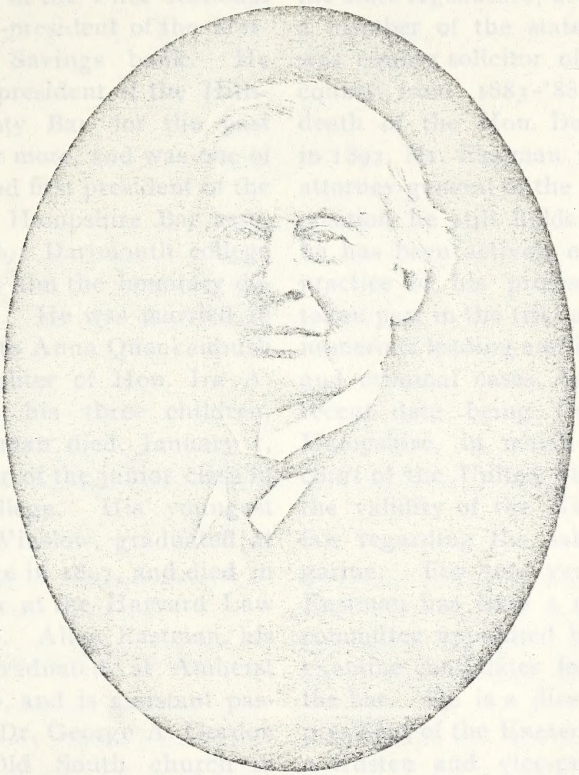
HON. EDGAR ALDRICH.

Ramsey and in the law department of Michigan university, from which he was graduated in 1868. In that year he was admitted to the bar, and has practised at Colebrook and Littleton.

Among the political positions which he has held are solicitor of Coös county and representative to the legislature from Littleton in 1885, at which time he was elected speaker. He was nominated by President Harrison to be judge of the United States district court as the successor of Judge Daniel Clark, of Manchester, February 16, 1891. He has since served with great distinction in that important position.

JUDGE DAVID CROSS.

The convention had an efficient and able worker in the person of the venerable Judge David Cross, of Manchester, chairman of the committee on legislative department, before which came the important questions pertaining to representation. Judge Cross was born in Weare, July 5, 1817. On his father's side he is a descendant of parents and grandparents of Bradford, Mass., and on his mother's side from parents and grandparents of Pembroke. He was graduated from Dartmouth college in 1841, and admitted to the bar in Hillsborough county in 1844. From



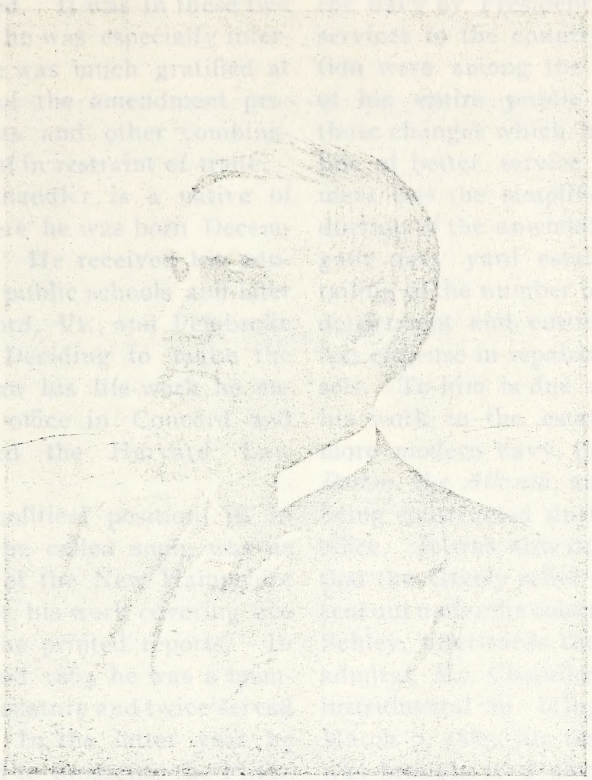
Hon. David Cross.

that time to the present he has been engaged in the active practice of his profession in Manchester. He was a member of the house of representatives from Manchester in 1848, 1849, 1856, and 1876, and a member of the constitutional convention in 1889. He was judge of probate of Hillsborough county from 1856 to 1874. He is president of the First National bank, and vice-president of the Merrimack River Savings bank. He has been the president of the Hillsborough County Bar for the past twenty years or more, and was one of the founders and first president of the Southern New Hampshire Bar association. In 1891 Dartmouth college conferred upon him the honorary degree of LL. D. He was married in October, 1858, to Anna Quackenbush Eastman, daughter of Hon. Ira A. Eastman. Of his three children, Clarence Eastman died, January 1, 1881, a member of the junior class in Dartmouth college. His youngest son, Edward Winslow, graduated at Amherst college in 1897, and died in his second year at the Harvard Law school, in 1900. Allen Eastman, his second son, graduated at Amherst college in 1886, and is assistant pastor with Rev. Dr. George A. Gordon at the new Old South church in Boston.

HON. EDWIN G. EASTMAN.

Edwin Gamage Eastman, chairman of the committee on future mode of amending the constitution and other proposed amendments, was born in Grantham, November 22, 1847, son of William Henry and Paulina (Winter) Eastman. He was educated in the common schools of the town, at Kimball Union academy, and Dartmouth college. He studied law in the office of A. P. Carpenter at Bath, and was admitted to the bar in 1876. In September of that year he began the practice of his profession in Exeter, becoming the partner of the late Gen. Gilman Marston. In 1876 he was representative from the town of Grantham, in the lower branch of the state legislature, and in 1889 was a member of the state senate. He was county solicitor of Rockingham county from 1883–'88. Upon the death of the Hon. Daniel Barnard, in 1892, Mr. Eastman was appointed attorney-general of the state, and this position he still holds. Since 1876 he has been actively engaged in the practice of his profession, and has taken part in the trial and disposal of numerous leading and important civil and criminal cases, among those of recent date being Collins *v.* New Hampshire, in which the supreme court of the United States sustained the validity of the New Hampshire law regarding the sale of oleomargarine. For ten years past, Mr. Eastman has been a member of the committee appointed by the court to examine candidates for admission to the bar. He is a director and vice-president of the Exeter Banking Co., a trustee and vice-president of the Union Five Cents Savings bank, a director of the Exeter Manufacturing Co., and was a trustee of Robinson seminary for fourteen years. In politics he has always been an active Republican.

Mr. Eastman has been twice married. In 1877 to Elma E. Dodge, and 1885 to Morgieanna Follansby. He has one daughter by his first marriage, Helen May Eastman, and by his second marriage one daugh-



Hon. Edwin G. Eastman.

ter, Ella Follansby Eastman, and a son, Edwin Winter Eastman.

HON. WILLIAM E. CHANDLER.

One of the most distinguished men who sat in the convention was Hon. William E. Chandler, the venerable ex-senator from this state. The people of his Concord ward were fortunate in being able to induce him to accept this position as one of the closing public services of his long career. Seldom is a man found who, after serving in the most responsible places within the gift of the people, is willing to give up the time, which he is entitled to pass in quiet, for the duties of a comparatively obscure place. But Mr. Chandler, holding the public welfare paramount to personal preferences, accepted a seat in the convention, and his membership was among the strongest factors that contributed to the successful conduct of its business. He was, undoubtedly, of wider experience in parliamentary matters than any other man on the floor, and was repeatedly consulted by members who were in doubt upon some knotty problem pertaining to the method of procedure. His most valuable services were, however, as chairman of the committee on time and mode of submitting to the people the amendments proposed by the convention; in the submission of the anti-trust and anti-free pass resolutions, and in the discussions

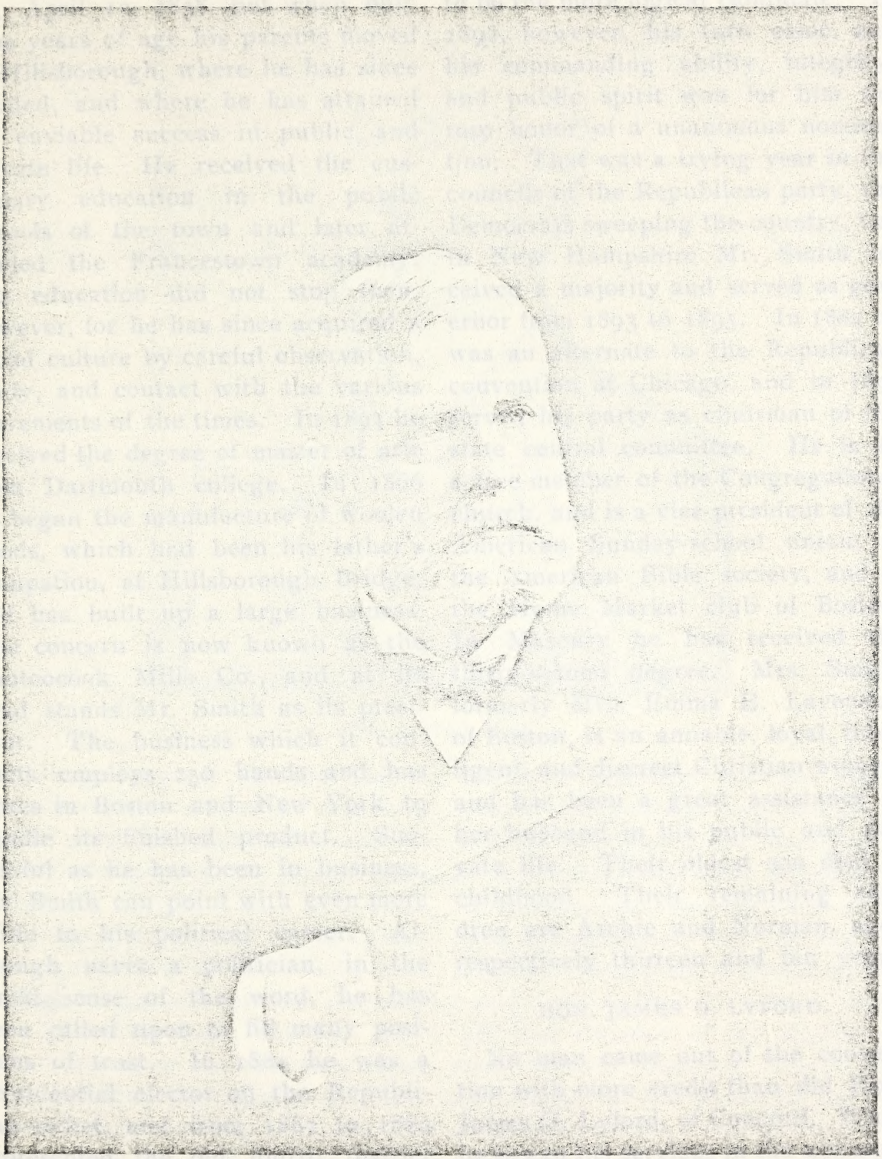
which followed. It was in these two subjects that he was especially interested, and he was much gratified at the passing of the amendment prohibiting trusts and other combinations of capital in restraint of trade.

Senator Chandler is a native of Concord, where he was born December 28, 1835. He received his education in the public schools and later at the Thetford, Vt., and Pembroke academies. Deciding to make the practice of law his life-work he entered a law office in Concord and later attended the Harvard Law school.

His first political position, if, in fact, it may be called such, was as law reporter of the New Hampshire supreme court, his work covering five volumes of the printed reports. In 1862, 1863, and 1864 he was a member of the legislature and twice served as speaker. In the latter year he was employed to prosecute the Philadelphia navy yard frauds, and so successful was he that, March 9, 1865, he was appointed first solicitor and judge-advocate-general of the department. A few months afterwards he became assistant secretary of the navy, but resigned in 1867 to resume the practice of law. His next public service was as a member of the constitutional convention of 1876. On March 23, 1881, he was nominated by President Garfield for United States solicitor-general, but was rejected by the senate, the vote being practically on party lines. He served in the state house of representatives the same year, being especially interested in legislation upon bribery at elections and the prohibition of free passes upon the railways. April 7, 1882, he was appointed secretary of the navy by President Arthur. His services to the country in this position were among the most valuable of his entire public life. Among those changes which he made in the line of better service in the department was the simplification and reduction of the unwieldly and extravagant navy yard establishment, curtailing of the number of officers in the department and cutting down needless expense in repairing wooden vessels. To him is due much credit for his work in the establishment of a more modern navy, the *Chicago*, the *Boston*, the *Atlanta*, and the *Dolphin* being constructed during his term of office. It was also during this time that the Greely relief expedition was sent out under the command of Captain Schley, afterwards the distinguished admiral, Mr. Chandler being largely instrumental in bringing it about. March 7, 1885, his term as secretary was brought to a close by a change in the administration. But he was not long to enjoy private life, for, two years later, he was elected to fill out the unexpired term of Senator Austin F. Pike. The distinction which he won in the highest legislative body in the land during his term of service, which continued until March 3, 1901, is too well known to need expression here. Soon after his retirement from the senate he was made chairman of the Spanish Treaty Claims Commission, a position which he still holds.

HON. JOHN B. SMITH.

Among the most distinguished men in the convention was Hon. John Butler Smith of Hillsborough. Mr. Smith was active in the work of the convention, being faithful in at-

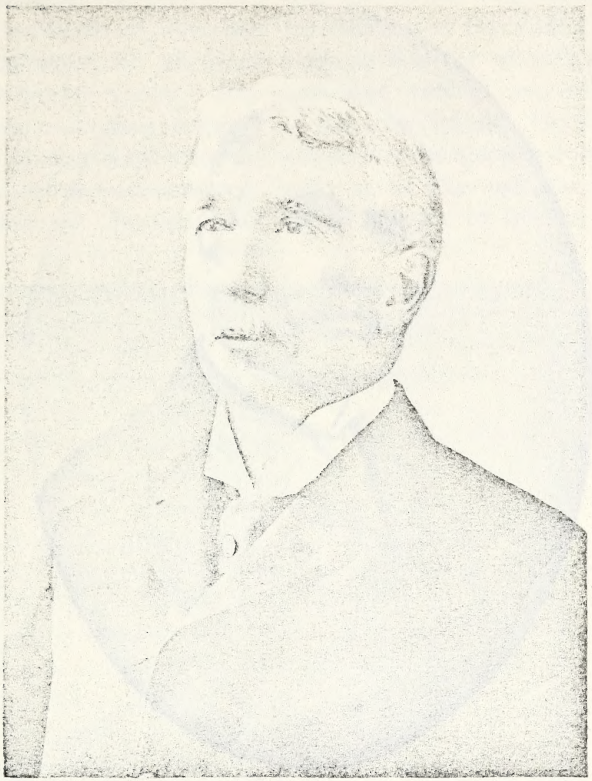


HON. JOHN B. SMITH.

tendance and serving upon the committee on judicial department. Mr. Smith was born at Saxton's River, Vt., April 12, 1838, but when only nine years of age his parents moved to Hillsborough, where he has since resided, and where he has attained an enviable success in public and private life. He received the customary education in the public schools of the town and later attended the Francestown academy. His education did not stop then, however, for he has since acquired a broad culture by careful observation, study, and contact with the various movements of the times. In 1894 he received the degree of master of arts from Dartmouth college. In 1866 he began the manufacture of woolen goods, which had been his father's occupation, at Hillsborough Bridge, and has built up a large business. The concern is now known as the Contoocook Mills Co., and at its head stands Mr. Smith as its president. The business which it conducts employs 250 hands and has stores in Boston and New York to handle its finished product. Successful as he has been in business, Mr. Smith can point with even more pride to his political career. Although never a politician, in the usual sense of the word, he has been called upon to fill many positions of trust. In 1884 he was a presidential elector on the Republican ticket, and from 1887 to 1889 represented the old fourth district in the governor's council. In 1888 he was prominently mentioned for the Republican gubernatorial nomination, but was defeated in the convention by Hon. David H. Goodell, of Antrim. Two years later he was again mentioned but withdrew in favor of Hon. Hiram A. Tuttle, of Pittsfield, who seemed to Mr. Smith to be the more logical candidate. In 1892, however, his turn came, and his commanding ability, integrity, and public spirit won for him the rare honor of a unanimous nomination. That was a trying year in the councils of the Republican party, the Democrats sweeping the country, but in New Hampshire Mr. Smith received a majority and served as governor from 1893 to 1895. In 1884 he was an alternate to the Republican convention at Chicago, and in 1890 served his party as chairman of the state central committee. He is an active member of the Congregational church, and is a vice-president of the American Sunday-school union, of the American Bible society, and of the Home Market club of Boston. In Masonry he has received the thirty-second degree. Mrs. Smith, formerly Miss Emma E. Lavender, of Boston, is an amiable, loyal, intelligent, and discreet Christian woman, and has been a great assistance to her husband in his public and private life. Their oldest son died in childhood. Their remaining children are Archie and Norman, aged respectively thirteen and ten years.

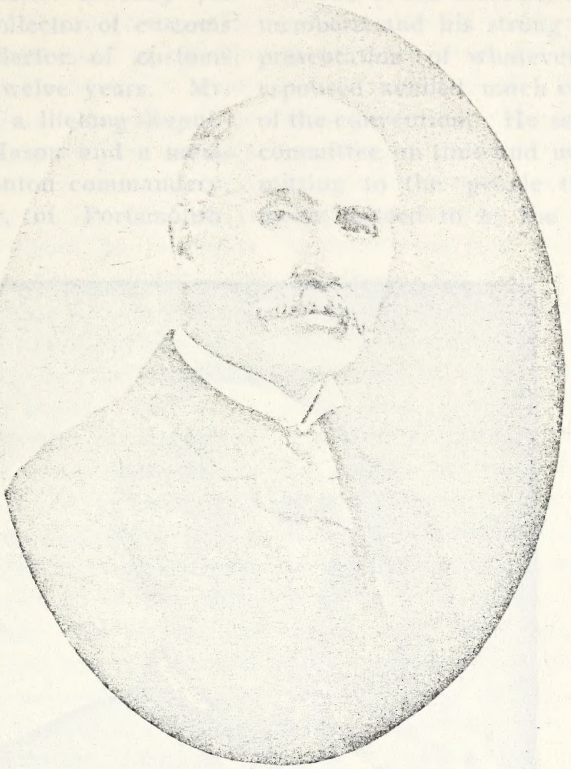
HON. JAMES O. LYFORD.

No man came out of the convention with more credit than did Hon. James O. Lyford, of Concord. When he began his services in the assembly he was attached to a principle, of the importance and justice of which he was fully convinced. The district system of representation, as suggested in his resolution, was the one thing which, above all others, he de-



Hon. James O. Lyford

sired to see adopted. On the floor of the convention, where he was one of the most ready debaters, and in private conferences, Mr. Lyford supported his favorite idea. But when it became apparent that the delegates were against him no man could have yielded to the will of the majority more gracefully than did he. Mr. Lyford is one of the few men whom Massachusetts has given to New Hampshire, he having been born in Boston, June 28, 1853. He was educated in the public schools of Boston, and at the New Hampshire Conference seminary at Tilton. He read law with Sanborn & Clark, of Concord, and was admitted to the bar in 1880. He then located at Tilton, where he practised for two years. Among the political positions which he filled previous to his membership in this convention were delegate to the constitutional convention of 1876; bank commissioner, 1887–'95, the last six years serving as chairman of the board; city auditor of Concord, 1896–'98; and member of the legislature from Ward 4, Concord, 1893, 1895, and 1897. In the house he led the majority in all the important contests which occurred during his membership. He was appointed naval officer of the port of Boston in 1898 by President McKinley, and again in 1902 by President Roosevelt. From 1882–'87, he was personal clerk to Gen. R. N. Batchelder, U. S. A.



Hon. Alfred F. Howard.

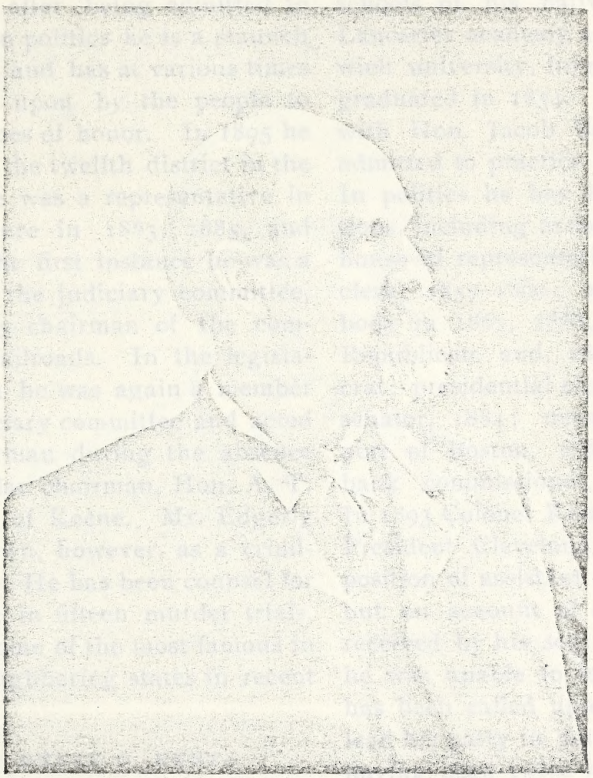
Mr. Lyford was at one time one of the editors of the *Evening Monitor* of Concord, and has been an occasional contributor to that and other papers for a long time.

HON. ALFRED F. HOWARD.

It is all too seldom that the successful business man enters public life. The cares of great financial interests usually so engross the attention of those in whose charge they are placed that other interests are crowded out. An exception to this was found in the membership of Hon. Alfred F. Howard, of Portsmouth, in the constitutional convention. While originally a lawyer by profession he is now preëminently a business man, having served as secretary of the Granite State Fire Insurance company since its organization in 1885, and being a director of the New Hampshire National bank of Portsmouth, director of the Portsmouth Trust and Guaranty Co., and a trustee of the Piscataquis Savings bank of the same city. Mr. Howard was born in Marlow, February 16, 1842, and after attending the public schools and Marlow academy he was graduated from the New Hampshire Conference seminary at Tilton in 1864. He then studied law with Hon. W. H. H. Allen, of Newport, and was admitted to the bar four years later. For some years he was a practitioner in Portsmouth and



served as city solicitor in 1869-'71. He was deputy collector of customs 1870-'71, and collector of customs during the next twelve years. Mr. Howard has been a lifelong Republican. He is a Mason and a member of DeWitt Clinton commandery, Knights Templar, of Portsmouth. was one of the most active of all the members, and his strong and logical presentation of whatever cause he espoused availed much on the floor of the convention. He served on the committee on time and mode of submitting to the people the amendments agreed to by the convention.



Hon. James A. Edgerly.

During the past ten years he has been chairman of the board of wardens of the North Congregational church of that city.

HON. JAMES A. EDGERLY.

The distinguished criminal lawyer, Hon. James A. Edgerly, held a seat in the convention, representing Ward 1 of Somersworth. Mr. Edgerly He is a native of the Granite state, and is one of its most loyal citizens. Nothing appeals to him more than her honorable record in history and the sturdy character of her sons. He is greatly interested in the history of the state and, undoubtedly, has the finest collection of engravings, autographs, and historical works pertaining to the subject in



existence. He was born in Wolfeborough, where he was educated in the public schools and at Wolfeborough and Tuftonborough academy. Removing to Somersworth at the age of twenty years, he engaged in teaching for a time and afterward studied law with the late William J. Copeland, with whom he formed a partnership after being admitted to practice. In politics he is a staunch Republican, and has at various times been called upon by the people to serve in places of honor. In 1895 he represented the twelfth district in the senate. He was a representative in the legislature in 1883, 1885, and 1901. In the first instance he was a member of the judiciary committee, and in 1885 chairman of the committee on railroads. In the legislature of 1901 he was again a member of the judiciary committee and acted as its chairman during the absence of the regular chairman, Hon. A. T. Batchelder, of Keene. Mr. Edgerly is best known, however, as a criminal lawyer. He has been counsel for the defense in fifteen murder trials, including some of the most famous in this and neighboring states in recent years.

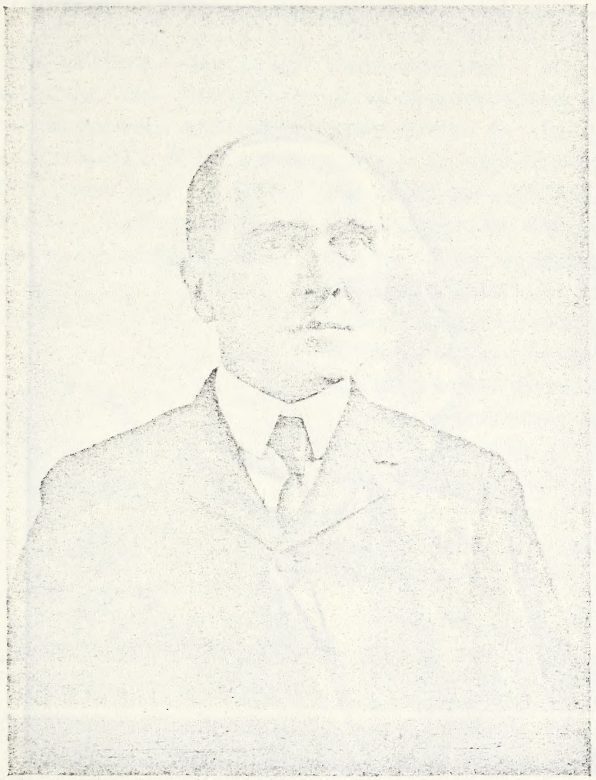
COL. HENRY O. KENT.

Among the leading members of the minority party in the state who were accorded a seat in the convention was Col. Henry O. Kent, of Lancaster. Colonel Kent was interested in and took a prominent part in all the proceedings of the body. Scarcely a question arose in the discussion of which the eloquent and honored gentleman from the "North Country" did not participate with great profit to the convention. To go into the details of Colonel Kent's long and successful public life would require more space than the limits of this article would allow. But this would seem unnecessary as there is not a township in the state where he is not known to almost every school boy. Born at Lancaster, February 7, 1834, he found his way from the district schools of his native town to the Lancaster academy and then to Norwich university, from which he was graduated in 1854. He studied law with Hon. Jacob Benton, and was admitted to practice four years later. In politics he has held many positions, including assistant clerk of the house of representatives, 1855–1856; clerk, 1857–1860; member of that body in 1862, 1868, and 1869 as a Republican, and, 1883, as a Democrat; presidential elector, 1864; state senator, 1884; naval officer of the port of Boston, 1886 to 1890, and bank commissioner, 1866 to 1868. In 1893 Colonel Kent was invited by President Cleveland to assume the position of assistant secretary of war, but on account of a serious injury received by his son, Henry P. Kent, he was unable to leave home. He has been called upon many times to lead his party in political campaigns, having been twice its candidate for governor, and three times its candidate for congress. His war record is an honorable one, as is attested by the special act of congress, July 21, 1892, which recognized his great services to his country.

HON. CYRUS H. LITTLE.

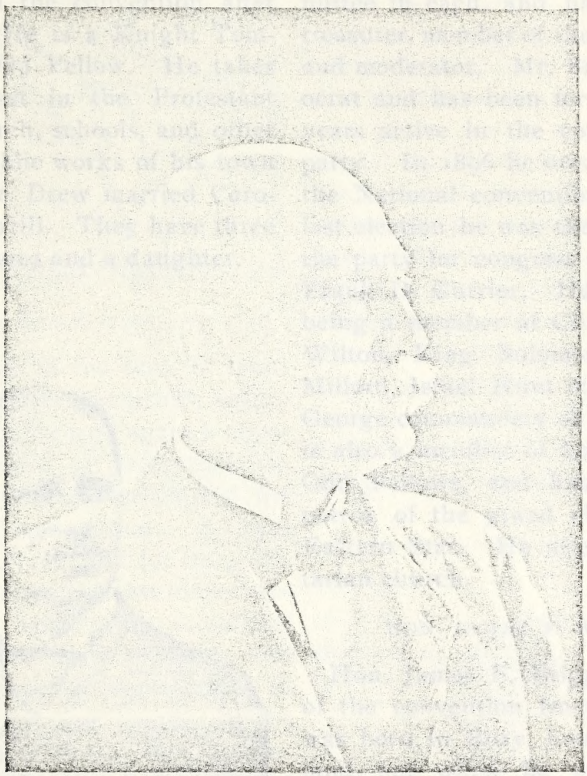
As a presiding officer New Hampshire has seen but few men in recent years who were the equals of Hon. Cyrus Harvey Little, of Manchester.

In the convention he did excellent service when called upon to direct the course of debate as chairman of the committee of the whole. On the floor he was no less efficient, being ready in debate and logical in argument. Mr. Little comes of one of the oldest and most respected families in Merrimack county. He was educated in the public schools of Sutton, his native town, and prepared for Bates college at the New Hampton Literary institution. In 1884 he was graduated from Bates, receiving the A. B. degree. After being in mercantile life for several years he studied law with Hon. James F. Briggs and Hon. Oliver E. Branch, of Manchester, and in the Boston University Law school. Upon being admitted to the bar he opened an office in Manchester and at once took a prominent place among the members of his profession in that city. In politics Mr. Little is a Republican, and has been influential in the councils of the party and on the stump. From 1885–'89, he served on the school board of Sutton, and in 1896 he was chosen a member of the house of representatives from Ward 3, Manchester. During the session of the following year he was active in that body, serving as a member of the committees on judiciary and journal of the house. Two years later, at



Hon. Cyrus H. Little.

the session of 1899, he was a member of the committees on judiciary, national affairs and rules. At the session of 1901 he was the unanimous choice of his party for speaker. Having received the election, he made an enviable record in that position, a fact which is fresh in the minds of all who are familiar with public affairs in the state during the past few years.



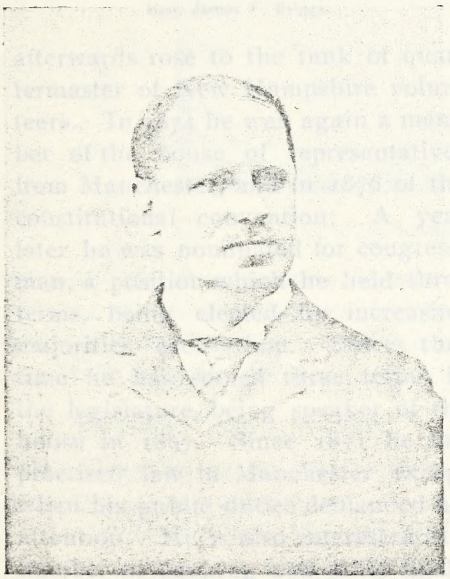
Hon. Irving W. Drew.

HON. IRVING W. DREW.

Hon. Irving Webster Drew, of Lancaster, was one of the ablest and best-known members of the convention, serving as a member of the committee on bill of rights and executive department. Although he has been active in politics, it is mainly in the practice of his profession that he is known. The law firm, Drew, Jordan & Buckley, of which he is the senior member, is well known throughout New England, the other members of the firm being Hon. Chester B. Jordan, the present governor of New Hampshire, and General William P. Buckley.

Mr. Drew was born at Colebrook, New Hampshire, January 8, 1845. He was graduated from Dartmouth college in the class of 1870, and has since received the degree of A. M. In November, 1871, he was admitted to the bar and immediately began

the practice of law at Lancaster. He was a member of the state senate in 1883. In politics, he is now a Republican, but until 1896 acted with the Democrats. As a delegate to the Democratic National convention of 1896, he earnestly opposed the "Chicago platform," and was one of the body of delegates that formally withdrew from the convention after its adoption. He is a Knight Templar and an Odd Fellow. He takes a loyal interest in the Protestant Episcopal church, schools, and other progressive public works of his town and state. Mr. Drew married Caroline Hatch Merrill. They have three children, two sons and a daughter.



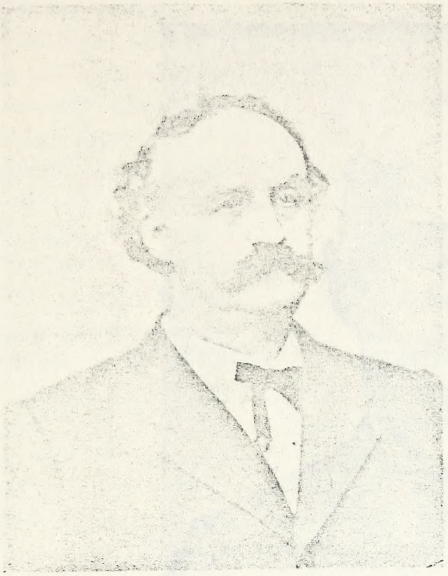
Hon. George E. Bales.

HON. GEORGE E. BALES.

The town of Wilton sent to the convention its best-known citizen and only lawyer, Hon. George E. Bales. He is a native of that town having been born there, September 14, 1862. He was educated in the public schools, Francestown academy, Phillips Exeter academy, at Harvard university, where he took a special course, and at the Boston University Law school, from which he was graduated in the class of 1888. He has served two terms in the legislature, being a member of the judiciary committee in each, and has been town treasurer, member of the school board, and moderator. Mr. Bales is a Democrat and has been for a number of years active in the councils of the party. In 1896 he was a member of the National convention, and at the last election he was the candidate of the party for congress against Hon. Frank D. Currier. He is a Mason, being a member of Clinton lodge of Wilton, King Solomon chapter of Milford, Israel Hunt council and St. George commandery of Nashua. He is also a member of Laurel lodge of Odd Fellows, and has been grand patron of the grand chapter of the Eastern Star. He attends the Unitarian church.

HON. JAMES F. BRIGGS.

Hon. James F. Briggs, a member of the convention from Manchester, was born in Bury, Lancashire, England, but when he was only two years old his parents moved to Ashland, where he passed his early days. In addition to the education received in the public schools, he studied at Newbury, Vt., and at Tilton seminary. Having read law with several well known attorneys of the state, he was admitted to practice in 1851. In 1857–1858, and 1859 he served as a member of the legislature from Hillsborough. When the war broke out he volunteered his services and



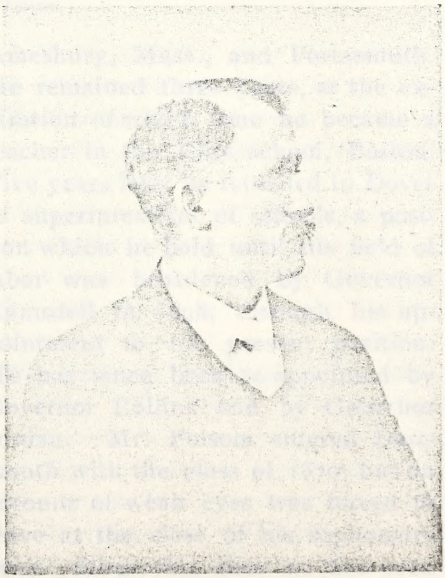
Hon. James F. Briggs.

afterwards rose to the rank of quartermaster of New Hampshire volunteers. In 1874 he was again a member of the house of representatives from Manchester, and in 1876 of the constitutional convention. A year later he was nominated for congressman, a position which he held three terms, being elected by increasing majorities each time. Since that time he has served three terms in the legislature, being speaker of the house in 1897. Since 1871 he has practised law in Manchester except when his public duties demanded his attention. He is also interested in a number of banking and other financial institutions in that city.

ELMER E. WOODBURY.

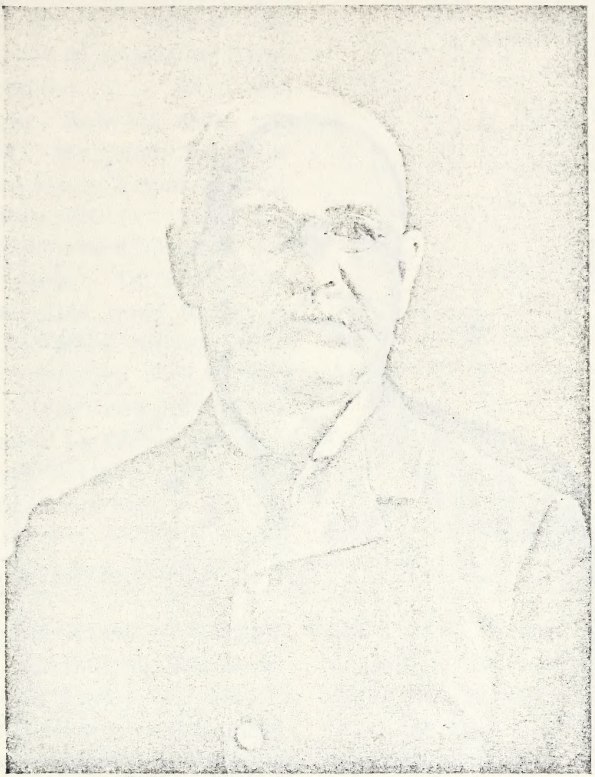
One of the more active members of the convention was Elmer E. Woodbury, member from Woodstock, where he was born, February 27, 1865. Mr. Woodbury was especially interested in all matters pertaining to representation in the legislature. His resolution upon this subject was the first to be introduced, and was made the basis of much of the discussion which ensued.

Mr. Woodbury was educated in the public schools of his native town and at Franconia. At an early age he went to Concord, where he resided about ten years. In the spring of 1895 he removed to his native town, where he has since made his home. He has served his town as clerk for two years, and is a member of the school board at the present time. He is much interested in the development and encouragement of the rural districts, and has contributed much to papers and magazines upon the subject. Many will remember him as "Justus Conrad," the pen name under which his articles have appeared. He is a firm friend of the Old Home Week, and is vice-president of the association for Grafton



Elmer E. Woodbury.





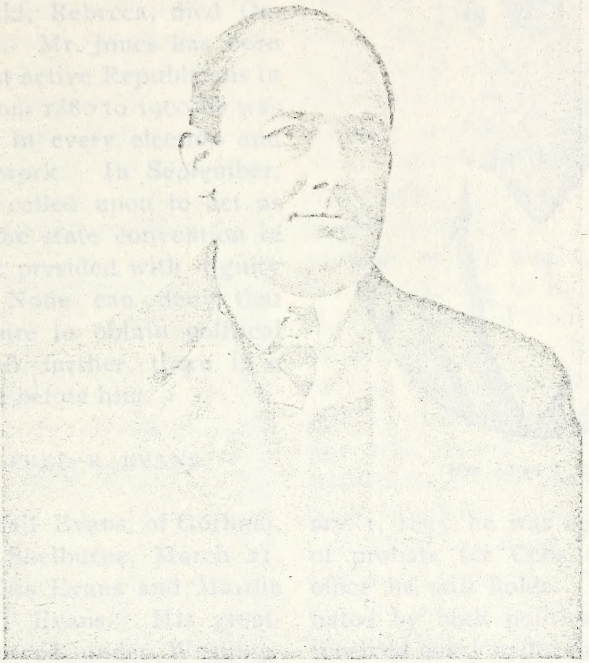
Hon. Channing Folsom.

county. In the convention he was a member of the committee on legislative department, before which many important measures were brought.

HON. CHANNING FOLSOM.

Dover sent to the convention Channing Folsom, superintendent of public instruction for New Hampshire, a man whom that city always delights to honor. Mr. Folsom is not a native of Dover, having been born in Newmarket, June 1, 1848, but he has devoted many years to the schools of that city and is everywhere counted a Dover man. He first went there in 1874 to become principal of the Belknap grammar school, after having taught at Sandwich, Mass., Amesbury, Mass., and Portsmouth. He remained three years, at the expiration of which time he became a teacher in the Eliot school, Boston. Five years later he returned to Dover as superintendent of schools, a position which he held until his field of labor was broadened by Governor Ramsdell in 1898, through his appointment to his present position. He has since been re-appointed by Governor Rollins and by Governor Jordan. Mr. Folsom entered Dartmouth with the class of 1870, but on account of weak eyes was forced to leave at the close of his sophomore year. Since that time he has been given his diploma in course, and in 1885 his alma mater conferred upon



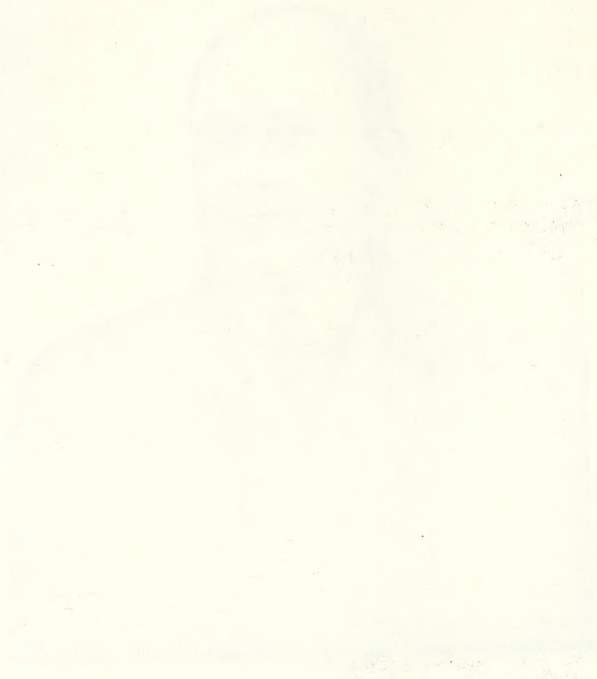


Hon. Edwin F. Jones.

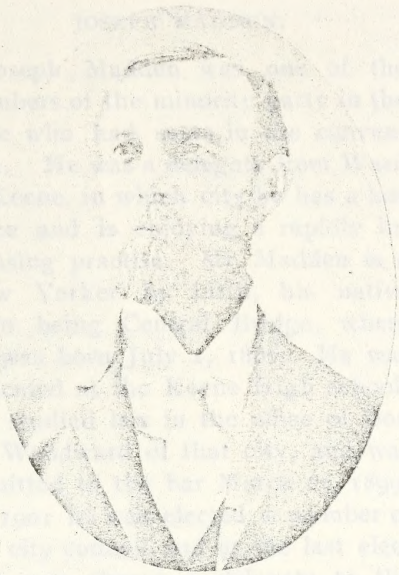
him the degree of A. M. Mr. Folsom is greatly interested in secret societies. In Masonry he has received the thirty-second degree, and was for three years master of Israel Paul lodge of Dover. He is a member of Dover grange, and was its first master. He is also a member of several other organizations. In 1870 he married Miss Ruth Savage of Newmarket. They have five children.

HON. EDWIN F. JONES.

Edwin F. Jones, of Manchester, took a prominent part in the proceedings of the convention. In the debates he was listened to with much interest and received many compliments upon the excellent manner in which he presided over the committee of the whole. Mr. Jones is a Manchester man in every sense of the word, having been born there April 19, 1859, and having been for nineteen years in the practice of law in that city. He is now a member of the firm of Brown, Jones & Warren. He was educated in the public schools of the city and graduated from Dartmouth college in the class of 1880. The year following his graduation he was elected assistant clerk of the house of representatives. Two years later he became clerk, and in 1885 was reëlected. He has been treasurer of Hillsborough county, and was for twelve years city solicitor of Manchester, finally de-



clining reëlection. He is a Knight Templar and an Odd Fellow. He married Nora F. Kennard of Manchester, December 21, 1887, and their only child, Rebecca, died October 26, 1902. Mr. Jones has been one of the most active Republicans in the state. From 1880 to 1900 he was on the stump in every election and did efficient work. In September, 1900, he was called upon to act as chairman of the state convention of his party, and presided with dignity and grace. None can deny that should he desire to obtain political preferment still further, there is a brilliant future before him.



Hon. Alfred R. Evans.

HON. ALFRED R. EVANS.

Alfred Randall Evans, of Gorham, was born in Shelburne, March 21, 1849, son of Otis Evans and Martha D. (Pinkham) Evans. His great-grandfather served under Washington at Cambridge, and his mother's father, Capt. Daniel Pinkham, built the Pinkham Notch road in the White Mountains. He attended the common schools, Lancaster academy, Nichols Latin school, connected with Bates college, Lewiston, Me., and was graduated from Dartmouth college in the class of 1872. In April, 1875, he was admitted to the Coös County bar, and has practised in Gorham since. He was a member of the New Hampshire legislature from Shelburne in 1874, 1875, and 1878. He was chosen president of the Berlin National bank, the first national bank organized in New Hampshire on the Androscoggin river, upon its organization, February 18, 1891, and held the office until his resignation after ten years of service. On January 1, 1895, he was appointed judge of probate for Coös county, which office he still holds. He was nominated by both political parties, and received every ballot cast for delegate to the constitutional convention of 1902. He is now president of the Gorham Five Cent Savings bank at Gorham, an honorary member of the New Hampshire Veterans' association, and a member of the New Hampshire club of Boston. He attends the Congregational church, and is a thirty-second degree Mason. In politics he is a Republican. June 1, 1880, he was married to Dora J. Briggs.

JESSE M. BARTON.

Although one of the youngest members of the convention, Jesse M. Barton, of Newport, was one of the most prominent. Mr. Barton made a strong fight for the town system of representation in the legislature, and was one of those who favored keeping

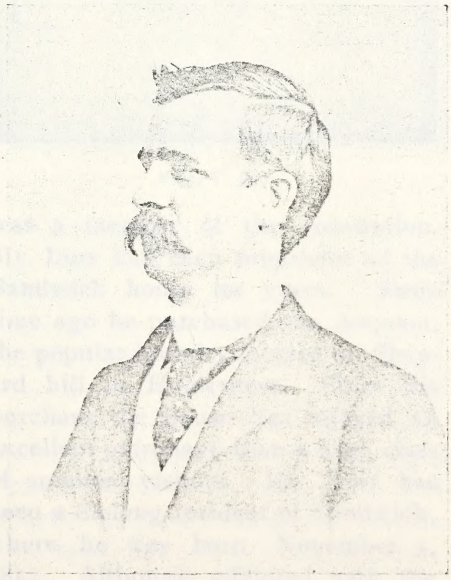
the minimum number of inhabitants required for the first representative at 600. To him is due a great deal of credit for his labors, in behalf of the system and its supporters will, undoubtedly, remember his efforts. Mr. Barton is a self-made young man, having worked his way through Kimball Union academy and Dartmouth college, from which he was graduated in the class of 1892. This he accomplished largely by teaching. After graduation he continued to teach, holding a position as principal of the Simonds Free High school at Warner. While teaching he took up the study of law and later attended the Boston University Law school. After being admitted to the bar he opened an office at Newport, his native town, and has built up a very lucrative business, considering the short time he has been in practice. Mr. Barton is a stalwart Republican, and is a Mason.



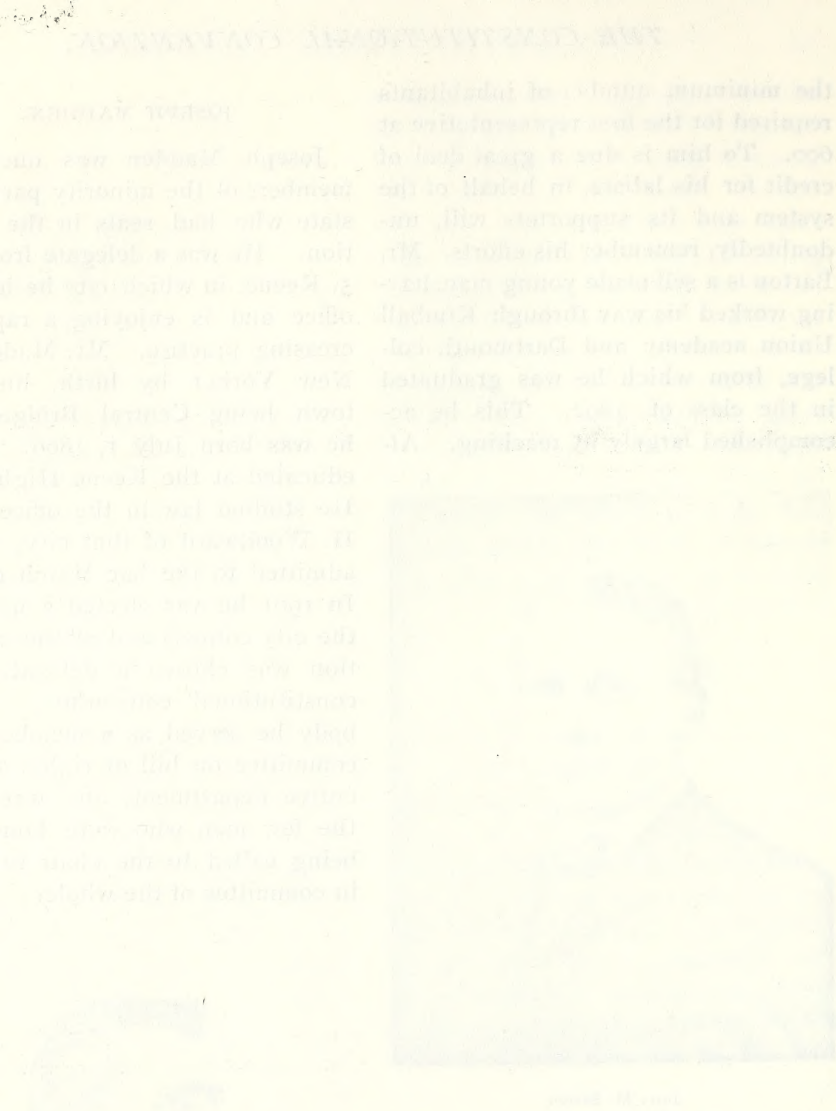
Jesse M. Barton.

JOSEPH MADDEN.

Joseph Madden was one of the members of the minority party in the state who had seats in the convention. He was a delegate from Ward 5, Keene, in which city he has a law office and is enjoying a rapidly increasing practise. Mr. Madden is a New Yorker by birth, his native town being Central Bridge, where he was born July 1, 1866. He was educated at the Keene High school. He studied law in the office of Don H. Woodward of that city, and was admitted to the bar March 13, 1899. In 1901 he was elected a member of the city council and at the last election was chosen a delegate to the constitutional convention. In that body he served as a member of the committee on bill of rights and executive department, and was one of the few men who were honored by being called to the chair to preside in committee of the whole.



Joseph Madden.



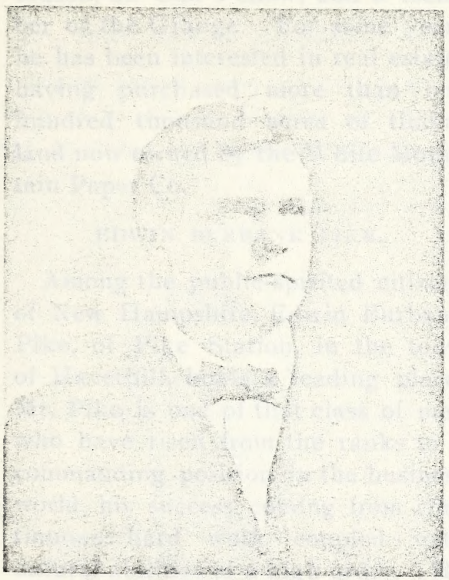
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HON. SAMUEL W. EMERY.

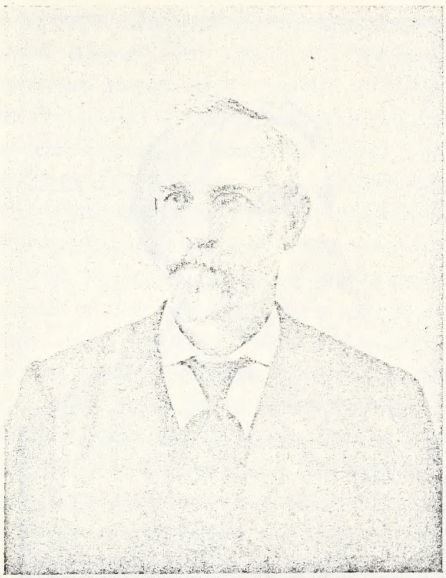
Hon. Samuel W. Emery, of Portsmouth, was born in that city, March 30, 1863, and has for a long time been prominent in municipal affairs and in Rockingham county politics. He was admitted to the New Hampshire bar in April, 1884, and has built up a large and lucrative practise, largely corporation business. Although he has always persistently refused to become a candidate for public office, the people of the city have many times showed their confidence in his integrity and ability by electing him to positions of trust. The year following his admission to the bar he was elected city solicitor. He was reëlected in 1886, 1887, 1888, and 1890. From 1887 to 1891 he was county solicitor of Rockingham county. Since December, 1894, he has been judge of the municipal court. He is now a member of the board of water commissioners, having been elected May 10, 1901. He has been senior warden and worshipful master of Evening Star lodge, No. 37, A. F. & A. M., and was for several years worthy patron of the order of the Eastern Star connected with that body.

HENRY F. DORR.

Henry F. Dorr, a well-known hotel keeper and lumberman of Sandwich, was a member of the convention. Mr. Dorr has been proprietor of the Sandwich house for years. Some time ago he purchased the Asquam, the popular hostelry located on Shepard hill in Holderness. Since his purchase the house has enjoyed an excellent patronage from a high class of summer visitors. Mr. Dorr has been a lifelong resident of Sandwich, where he was born, November 5, 1852. Although affiliated with the Democratic party, which has been in



Hon. Samuel W. Emery.

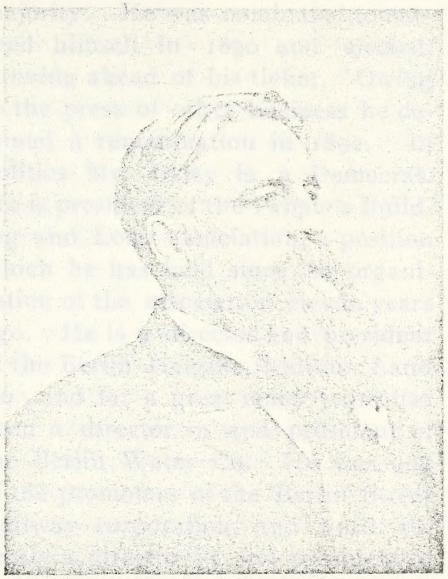


Henry F. Dorr.

the minority in the town during the greater part of the time, he has been an office holder almost continually since 1891. In that year he was elected a member of the board of selectmen. He was reëlected in 1892, 1893, 1894, 1895, 1896, 1898, and 1902. He represented his town in the legislatures of 1897 and 1899, and was accorded an election to the constitutional convention without opposition. In fraternal circles he is a Mason, an Odd Fellow, and a member of the Grange. For some years he has been interested in real estate, having purchased more than one hundred thousand acres of timber land now owned by the White Mountain Paper Co.

EDWIN BURBANK PIKE.

Among the public-spirited citizens of New Hampshire, Edwin Burbank Pike, of Pike Station, in the town of Haverhill, holds a leading place. Mr. Pike is one of that class of men who have risen from the ranks to a commanding position in the business world, his success coming from continuous hard work coupled with natural abilities of a high order. He received the usual common school education and for a few terms attended the Haverhill and Newbury, Vt., academies, but at the age of eighteen years he volunteered his services and was assigned to the supply and railroad department of the Union army in the War of the Rebellion, where he passed the following two years, thus cutting off his opportunities for further academic training. After the war he was engaged as a commercial traveler for some years, but he became satisfied that there were great opportunities in the manufacture of scythe stones. His brother, A. F. Pike, was already in this business, and the two associated themselves together under the firm name of the A. F. Pike Mfg. Co. In 1889, owing to changes and additions to the business, the Pike Manufacturing Co. was incorporated, and in 1891 E. B. Pike became its president, which position he has filled since. At the present time the company practically owns the village of



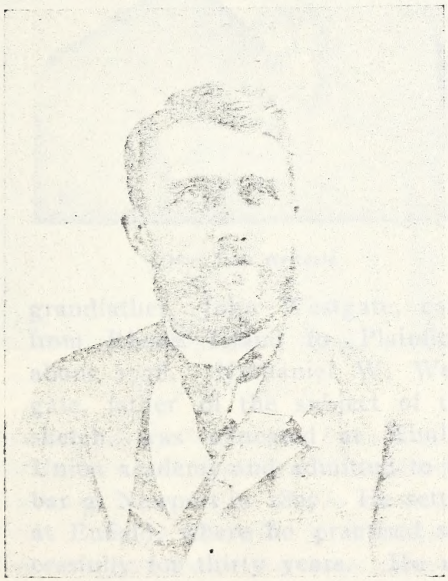
Edwin B. Pike.

Pike Station, besides many thousand acres of wood and timber land in that vicinity. The concern has, in addition to the central plant, a mill at Littleton and another at Evansville, Vt., a large mill and other real estate at Hot Springs, Ark., with warehouses, quarries, and timberlands in Indiana, Ohio, Massachusetts, New York, Belgium, Germany, Austria, Scotland, and other European countries. It has agencies in all parts of Europe as well as in this country

and practically controls the entire business of the world in this line. Mr. Pike is a member of the Haverhill Congregational church, the New Hampshire Historical society, the Merchants' and Manufacturers' club of Philadelphia, vice-president of the National Association of Manufacturers of the United States, a member of the American Hardware Manufacturers' association, the Hardware club of New York city, and of the Patrons of Husbandry.

HON. DANIEL J. DALEY.

Daniel James Daley, of Berlin, was born in Lancaster, January 27, 1858. He attended the common schools of



Daniel J. Daley.

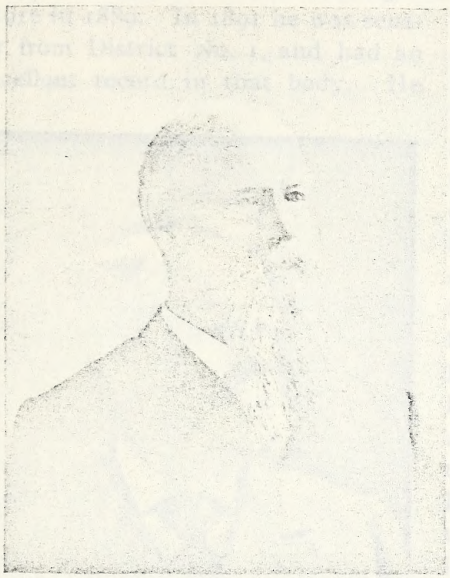
his native town and subsequently had the advantage of an academical training. At the age of twenty-two he began the study of law, pursuing his legal studies until March, 1885, when he was admitted to the bar. He immediately established himself at Berlin, practising alone until February 1, 1891, when he formed a partnership with Herbert I. Goss, with whom he is still associated. In 1882, Mr. Daley was a member of the board of supervisors of Lancaster, and in 1883 was chairman of that board. In 1886–'87 he served as town treasurer of Berlin and subsequently served several years as moderator. In 1888 he was nominated for county solicitor for Coös county, and was elected by a large majority. He was nominated to succeed himself in 1890 and elected, running ahead of his ticket. Owing to the press of other business he declined a renomination in 1892. In politics Mr. Daley is a Democrat. He is president of the People's Building and Loan association, a position which he has held since the organization of the association eleven years ago. He is a director and president of the Berlin Heights Addition Land Co., and for a great many years has been a director in and president of the Berlin Water Co. He was one of the promoters of the Berlin Street Railway corporation, and until recently a director in and president of that corporation, and also is now a director of the Northern Electric Co. of Auburn, Me. He has been a director and president of the Groveton National bank and of the Berlin National bank. To the energy and perseverance of Mr. Daley is due the construction and equipment in Berlin in 1896 of one of the largest shoe factories in New England. He was a member of the committee to secure and draft the city charter of Berlin and has for the past three years been one of its councilmen. In November he was elected to the constitutional



convention being the candidate of both the Democratic and the Republican parties.

HON. TYLER WESTGATE.

Tyler Westgate was born in Enfield, December 2, 1843. His great-



Hon. Tyler Westgate.

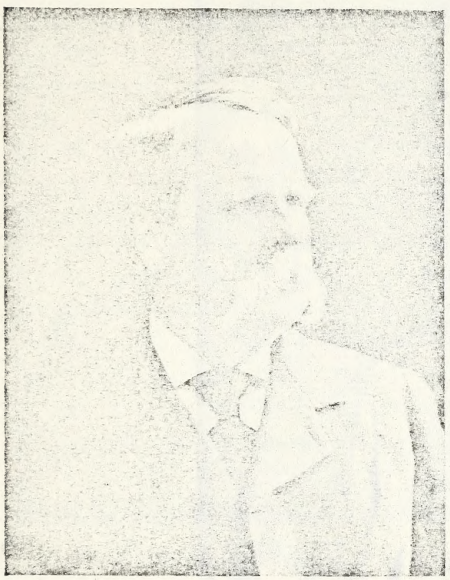
grandfather, John Westgate, came from Rhode Island to Plainfield, about 1778. Nathaniel W. Westgate, father of the subject of this sketch, was educated at Kimball Union academy and admitted to the bar at Newport in 1827. He settled at Enfield, where he practised successfully for thirty years. He was appointed register of probate in 1856, at which time he removed to Haverhill. Later he succeeded Nathaniel S. Berry as judge of probate, when the latter became governor in 1861. He married Louise Tyler, a daughter of Austin Tyler of Claremont, and granddaughter of Col. Benjamin Tyler of Wallingford, Conn. Tyler Westgate received his education at the Haverhill and Kimball Union academies, and was graduated from the latter in 1864. He was assistant clerk of the supreme court of Grafton county from April 11, 1865, to April 1, 1871, and register of probate from April 7, 1871, to July, 1874, and again from August, 1876, to June, 1879. In 1876–'77 he was clerk of the New Hampshire senate. He was postmaster at Haverhill from 1881–'85, and was again made register of probate in July, 1889, holding the office until 1890, when he was made judge of probate, a position which he still holds. He was a delegate from Haverhill to the constitutional convention of 1902, his name appearing on both the Republican and Democratic tickets.

HON. JASON H. DUDLEY.

Hon. Jason H. Dudley, delegate from Colebrook, is a native of Hanover, where he was born November 24, 1842. He attended the common schools of that town and studied with private tutors until 1858, when he entered the Chandler Scientific school. In the following year he became a student at Dartmouth college from which he was graduated in the class of 1862. For several years after graduation he was engaged in teaching, first as principal of the Colebrook academy, and later as principal of Phillips academy, Danville, Vt., and at the academy at West Randolph, Vt. While teaching he studied law and upon being admitted to the bar in 1867 began the practice of his profession at Colebrook, where he has been located ever since and where he has enjoyed an extensive business. His first



political office was that of town clerk in 1869. He continued to hold the position during the two following years, at the expiration of which he was made superintendent of schools, holding the position for three years. He was county solicitor from 1878 to 1888, and representative to the legislature in 1889. In 1891 he was senator from District No. 1, and had an excellent record in that body. He



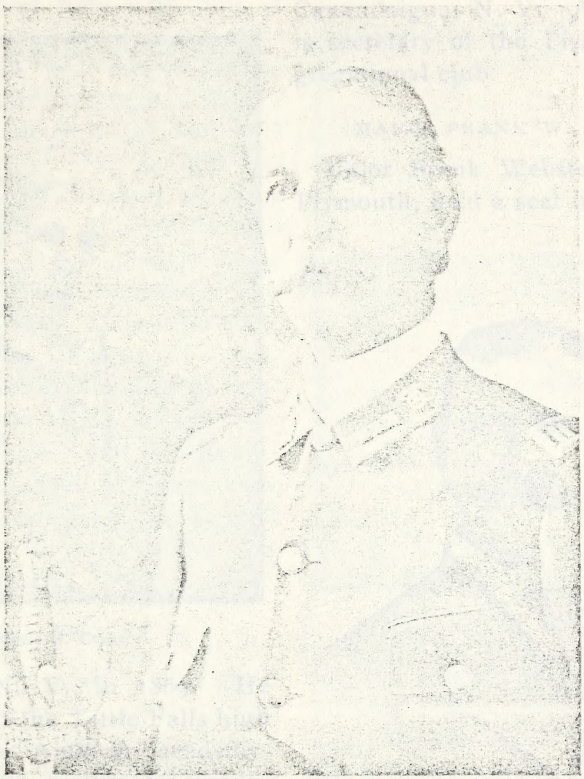
Hon. Jason H. Dudley.

has been a trustee of the State Normal school and the New Hampshire Agricultural college. He is an Odd Fellow and a Knight of Pythias. For thirty years he has been chairman of the board of trustees of Colebrook academy, and is a trustee of Colebrook Guaranty Savings bank.

CAPT. ARTHUR THOMPSON.

Capt. Arthur Thompson, delegate from Warner, is a veteran of two wars, the great Rebellion and the Spanish war. It is hardly necessary in this sketch to relate all the facts regarding his eventful career, inasmuch as they are well known to the people of New Hampshire. Mr. Thompson was born in Warner, June 24, 1844. On his mother's side he is of one of the oldest and most favorably known families in this country and Europe. He traces his ancestry in this line back to Adam Bartelott, who was at the battle of Hastings with William the Conqueror in 1066, and whose faithfulness and bravery was recognized by the king, a large estate in Essex being conferred upon him after the conquest. Of the same family was Sir Walter Bartelott, recently a member of the English parliament, and Major Bartelott, who was with Stanley on his expedition into Central Africa and laid down his life there in the interest of the advancement of knowledge of that wild country. On this side of the Atlantic, Josiah Bartlett, who was one of the signers of the Declaration of Independence and the first president of New Hampshire after the Revolution, is also a member of the same family. Mr. Thompson's great-grandfather, Simeon Bartlett, was a brother of the latter, and served as chairman of the New Hampshire Committee of Safety during the Revolution. Mr. Thompson has been a manufacturer and merchant in Warner for many years, and has been interested in manufacturing in other states. He has never sought political office, but has served as a member of the school board of his town, member of the board of supervisors and chairman of the board of selectmen. When a young man he enlisted in the Union army and served through the war,

occupying many responsible places. Mr. Thompson was appointed captain and assistant quartermaster of volunteers by President McKinley in May, 1898, and served as chief quartermaster, Second division, First Army Corps, and was later selected from the large number of quartermasters at Chickamauga to take charge of the great depot of supplies at that point. He held this position for four months, having over a million dollars in government supplies and funds in his hands and at one time over ten thousand animals in his corrals. He furnished railroad transportation to their homes to six thousand convalescent soldiers, besides shipping to their states and to Cuba the entire army at Chickamauga. Later by direction of the secretary of war Captain Thompson was in charge of the transports, *Sherman*, *Sheridan*, and *Terry*, taking the latter to Cuba, where he served five months. Returning to Warner in 1899, he reconstructed and enlarged a building, which he owned in that town, for a summer hotel of fifty rooms, naming it the Colonial Inn. The hotel has been filled to overflowing the past four seasons, and is one of the most successful summer hotels in New Hampshire. As a member of the convention Captain Thompson introduced the resolution to strike the

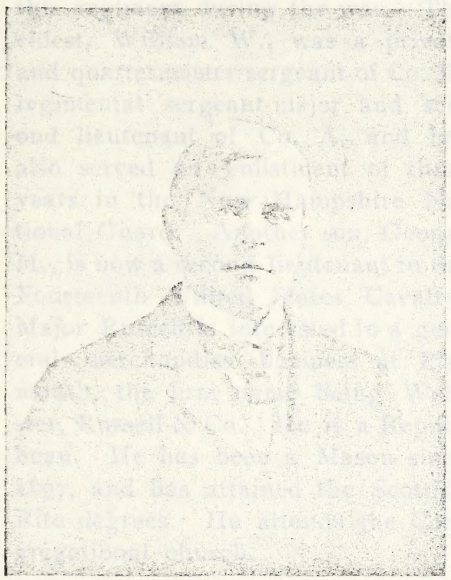


Capt. Arthur Thompson.

word "male" from the constitution, thus giving the right of suffrage to women. The resolution was adopted by a large majority, and will be submitted to the people for their action.

REV. DAVID H. EVANS.

Rev. David H. Evans, delegate from North Hampton, was born at

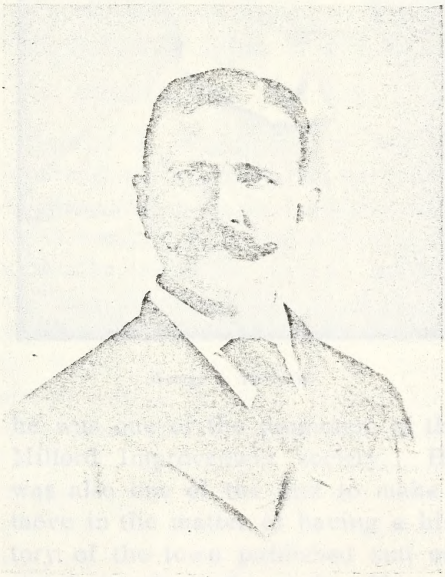


Rev. David H. Evans.

Little Falls, N. Y., in 1869. He was educated at the Little Falls high school, Phillips Andover academy, Williams college, where he graduated in the class of 1890, and at the Yale University Divinity school. For four years after leaving college he taught, being an instructor in Latin and Greek one year at Lowville (N. Y.) seminary, one year at the New York Military institute at Cornwall-on-the-Hudson, and two years at the Canandaigua Boys' academy. In 1898 he was installed as minister of the Congregational church at North Hampton, where he has since remained, although he has had several flattering invitations to go elsewhere. At the solicitation of the Democratic party he became its candidate for delegate to the constitutional convention and was elected, this being the only public office he has ever held. In 1898 Mr. Evans married Cornelia Cobb Draper of Canandaigua, N. Y. At present he is secretary of the Piscataqua Congregational club.

MAJOR FRANK W. RUSSELL.

Major Frank Webster Russell, of Plymouth, held a seat in the conven-



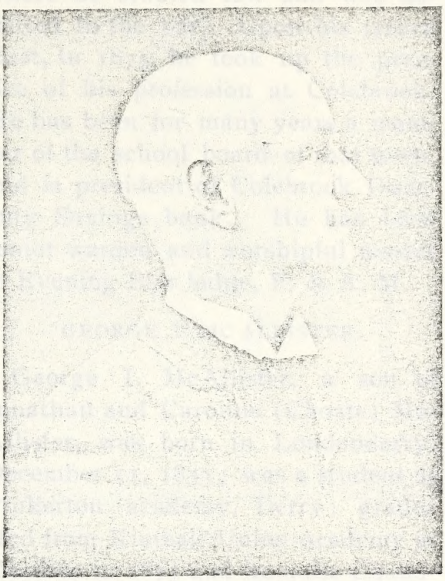
Major Frank W. Russell.

tion, it being his first political office. Major Russell has long been interested in military affairs. In 1868, when twenty-one years of age, he was graduated from the United States Military academy at West Point. From the date of his graduation to 1872 he served in the Sixth United States Cavalry as second lieutenant.

From 1884–'89 he was a member of the New Hampshire National guard, and also from 1898 to the present time. At the breaking out of the Spanish War he enlisted in the First regiment, New Hampshire Volunteer Infantry, and, July 2, 1898, he was made major. He was mustered out of the service October 31, 1898. Two of his sons were with him in this regiment during the war. The eldest, William W., was a private and quartermaster-sergeant of Co. K, regimental sergeant-major and second lieutenant of Co. A, and has also served an enlistment of three years in the New Hampshire National Guard. Another son, George M., is now a second lieutenant in the Fourteenth United States Cavalry. Major Russell is interested in a general merchandise business at Plymouth, the firm name being Webster, Russell & Co. He is a Republican. He has been a Mason since 1897, and has attained the Scottish Rite degrees. He attends the Congregational church.

GEORGE A. WORCESTER.

George A. Worcester, who was a member of the convention from Milford, was born in Greenland, June 5, 1852. In 1865 he entered the employ of David Heald of Milford, the well-known furniture manufacturer. He continued in the employ of Mr. Heald for a period of more than twenty-five years, retiring in 1890. For the past few years he has devoted what time he could spare from his many official duties to the electrical business. From his youth he has been connected with the Baptist church. He served as clerk of the church at Milford for ten years, and for the past seventeen years has been clerk of the Milford Baptist association, which consists of eighteen churches of that denomination in the southern part of the state. He is also a trustee, and was, for the past two years, president of the New Hampshire Baptist convention. Ever interested in the welfare of his town

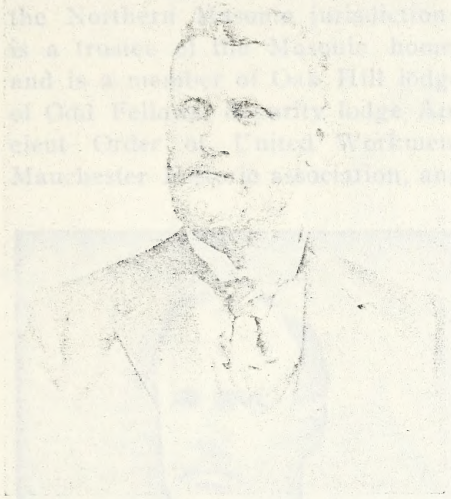


George A. Worcester.

he was one of the promoters of the Milford Improvement society. He was also one of the first to make a move in the matter of having a history of the town published and assisted greatly in the work. He was secretary of the committee having the celebration of the centennial of the town in charge. He is a member of the New Hampshire Historical society and of the Sons of the American Revolution. In 1892 he was elected a member of the board of of selectmen, serving two years at that time. He was again elected in 1896, and still holds the position.

THOMAS F. JOHNSON.

From Colebrook came Thomas F. Johnson, one of the leading lawyers of Coös county, where he holds the respect of the entire populace. Mr. Johnson cannot be called a politician,



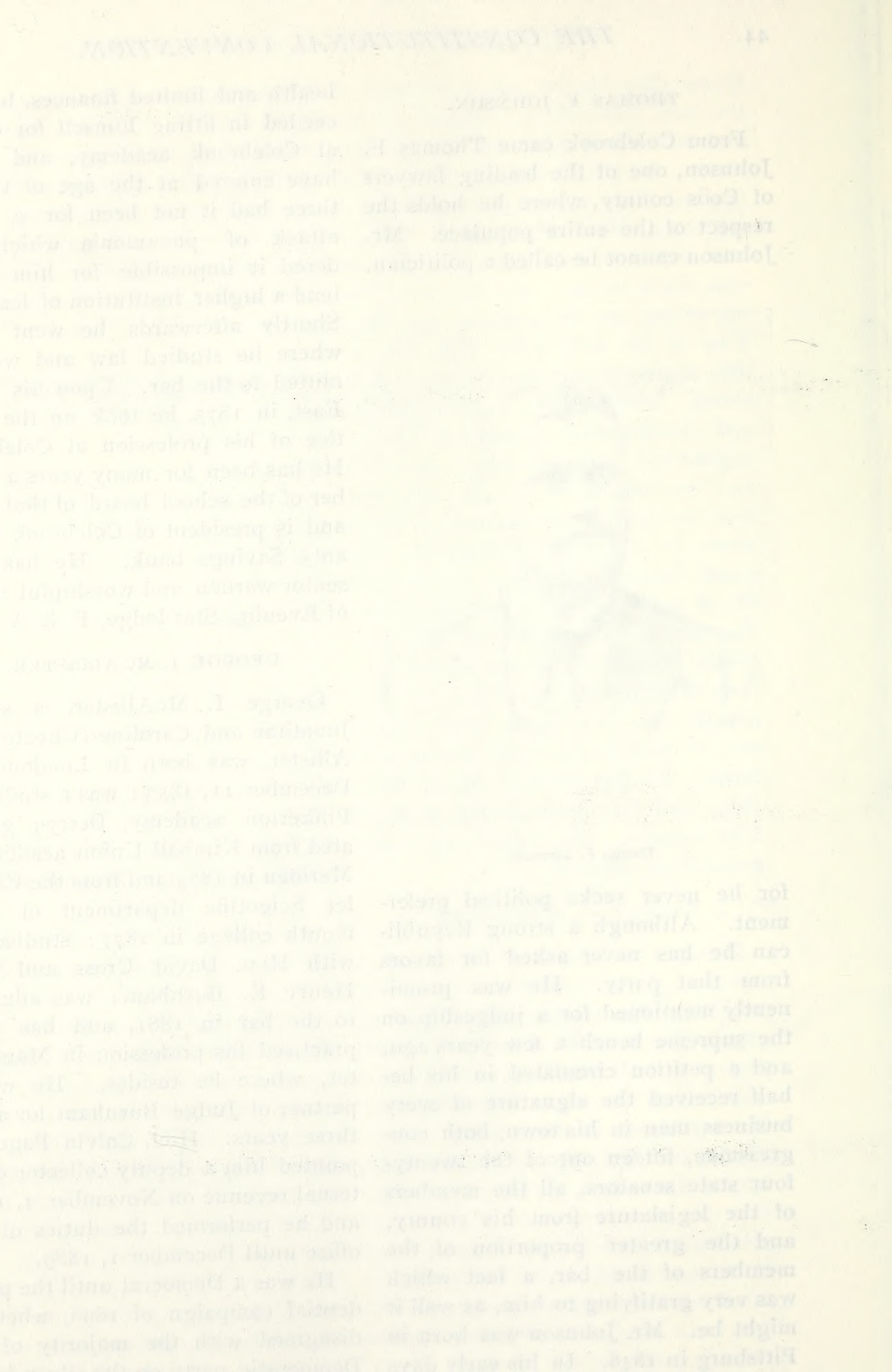
Thomas F. Johnson.

for he never seeks political preferment. Although a strong Republican he has never asked for favors from that party. He was prominently mentioned for a judgeship on the supreme bench a few years ago, and a petition circulated in his behalf received the signature of every business man in his town, both congressmen, fifteen out of the twenty-four state senators, all the members of the legislature from his county, and the greater proportion of the members of the bar, a fact which was very gratifying to him, as well it might be. Mr. Johnson was born in Pittsburg in 1848. In his early days he had a hard struggle against ill health and limited finances, but succeeded in fitting himself for college at Colebrook academy, and would have entered at the age of twenty-three had it not been for a severe attack of pneumonia which rendered it impossible for him to attend a higher institution of learning. Shortly afterwards he went West, where he studied law and was admitted to the bar. Upon his return East, in 1875, he took up the practice of his profession at Colebrook. He has been for many years a member of the school board of that town, and is president of Colebrook Guaranty Savings bank. He has been senior warden and worshipful master of Evening Star lodge, F. & A. M.

GEORGE I. MCALLISTER.

George I. McAllister, a son of Jonathan and Caroline (Choate) McAllister, was born in Londonderry, December 11, 1853; was a student at Pinkerton academy, Derry; graduated from Kimball Union academy at Meriden in 1873 and from the Chandler Scientific department of Dartmouth college in 1877; studied law with Hon. David Cross and Hon. Henry E. Burnham; was admitted to the bar in 1881, and has since practised his profession in Manchester, where he resides. He was a partner of Judge Burnham for about three years. Hon. Calvin Page appointed him a deputy collector of internal revenue on November 1, 1885, and he performed the duties of that office until December 1, 1889.

He was a Democrat until the presidential campaign of 1896, when he disagreed with the majority of the Democratic party on the silver issue, and has since been a Republican.



Mr. McAllister is a great reader of books and magazines, and has delivered addresses on many public occasions.

He has been grand master of the Grand Lodge of Free Masons, and grand commander of the Grand Commandery of Knights Templar in this state; has received the thirty-third degree in the Supreme Council of the Ancient Accepted Scottish Rite of the Northern Masonic jurisdiction; is a trustee of the Masonic home, and is a member of Oak Hill lodge of Odd Fellows, Security lodge Ancient Order of United Workmen, Manchester Historic association, and



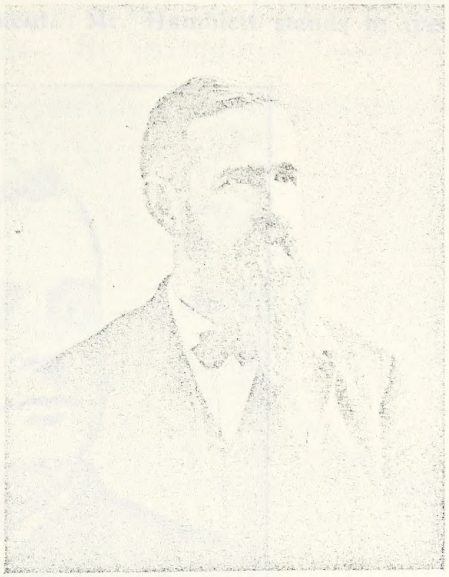
George I. McAllister.

the Manchester Institute of Arts and Sciences.

He married Mattie M., daughter of Hon. John M. and Susan E. Hayes, December 22, 1886, and has two children, Bertha Hayes McAllister and Harold Cleveland McAllister.

GEORGE E. FAIRBANKS.

George E. Fairbanks, delegate from the town of Cornish, was one of the active workers in the interest of the town system of representation, believing it for the interest of the



George E. Fairbanks.

state that the towns should hold their present influence in the legislature, and be independent of each other in choosing their representatives. He preferred, however, to do his work in a quiet but no less effective manner. Mr. Fairbanks was born in Cornish, December 18, 1854, and has always been an active worker for what he considered the interest of his town. He was appointed postmaster at South Cornish, April 15, 1878, a position which he has held ever since. He is an active Granger, being overseer of Cornish grange, a member of Sullivan County Pomona grange, the New Hampshire State grange, and the National grange.

He is a justice of the peace and does considerable business in that line. He was elected moderator of the Cornish school district in 1895 and of the town in 1898 and still holds both positions. He is at the present time a member of the board of health and a library trustee. Mr. Fairbanks is a merchant doing a good business, and is quite extensively engaged in the manufacture of cider vinegar.



Hon. Charles J. Hamblett.

HON. CHARLES J. HAMBLETT.

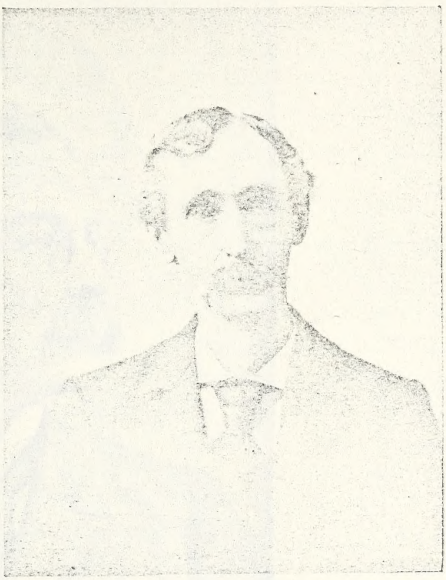
Hon. Charles J. Hamblett of Nashua, who holds the responsible position of United States district attorney for New Hampshire, was a member of the delegation from the second city. Mr. Hamblett's influence was felt throughout the entire time the convention was in session, but more especially during the discussion of the subject of representation, in which he took a prominent part, being one of those who favored the town system. He was a member of the committee on judicial department. Mr. Hamblett stands in the front rank at the present time among the lawyers of the state. Possessing commanding abilities, he promises to become still more prominent as the years go by, and those who know him best predict for him a brilliant future. He is a Nashua man not only in sentiment and by residence, but by birth. A part of his early life was, however, passed at Milford, where he studied at the high school



and where he read law in the office of Hon. Robert M. Wallace. He was graduated from Francestown academy in 1883 and from Boston University Law school in 1889. He opened an office at Nashua soon after, and has since built up an excellent practice. Shortly after he was admitted to the bar he was elected city solicitor, and was reëlected in 1891, 1892, and 1893. He served as messenger of the New Hampshire senate in 1883 and 1885, as assistant clerk in 1887 and 1889, and as clerk in 1891 and 1893. In March, 1898, he was appointed United States district attorney by President McKinley, and has served in that capacity with ability from March 16 of that year to the present time.

GEORGE R. STONE.

George R. Stone, delegate from Franklin, was born in Andover, May 16, 1843. Mr. Stone attended the New Hampton Literary institution, and was graduated from Dartmouth college, with the degree of A. B., in the class of 1869. He studied law, was admitted to the bar, and has, during the past twenty-five years, been in practice at Franklin. In 1870 he was chosen superintendent of schools in Andover, and in 1884 he was elected a member of the board of education at Franklin and served seven years, being chairman of the board three years. He was elected treasurer of Merrimack county in 1886 and reëlected the following year. In the house of representatives of 1899 he was a member of the judiciary committee. In politics he has always been a Democrat. He was the candidate of that party for councilor in the Fourth district in 1894, and its candidate for senator in the Sixth district in 1896, but, the district being strongly Republican, he was defeated, although he ran ahead of his ticket in every town and ward. Mr. Stone is a Royal Arch Mason and is, at the present time, master of Meridian lodge of Franklin. He was married, January 6,



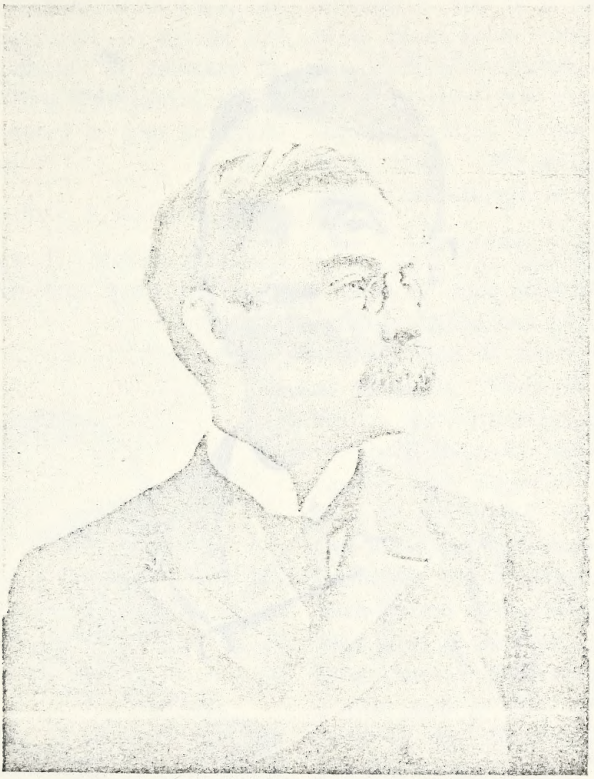
George R. Stone.

1875, to Miss Ella M. Chandler of Waterville, Me.

HON. STEPHEN S. JEWETT.

Few young men of New Hampshire have had a more successful career than has Hon. Stephen S. Jewett, who was a member of the constitutional convention from Laconia. Mr. Jewett has been a successful lawyer and one of the most prominent politicians in the state for a number of years. He was born in that part of Gilford now included in the city of Laconia, Sep-

tember 18, 1858, and was educated in the public schools, by private tutoring, and in the office of Hon. Charles F. Stone, where he pursued his legal studies. At the age of twenty years he was prepared to take the bar examination, but the law requiring a man to have attained his city, and state committees, becoming a member of the latter in 1884. He was secretary of the state committee in 1890, and chairman in 1892 and 1894. In the latter capacity he was largely instrumental in saving the state to the Republican party when New Hampshire was rightly placed



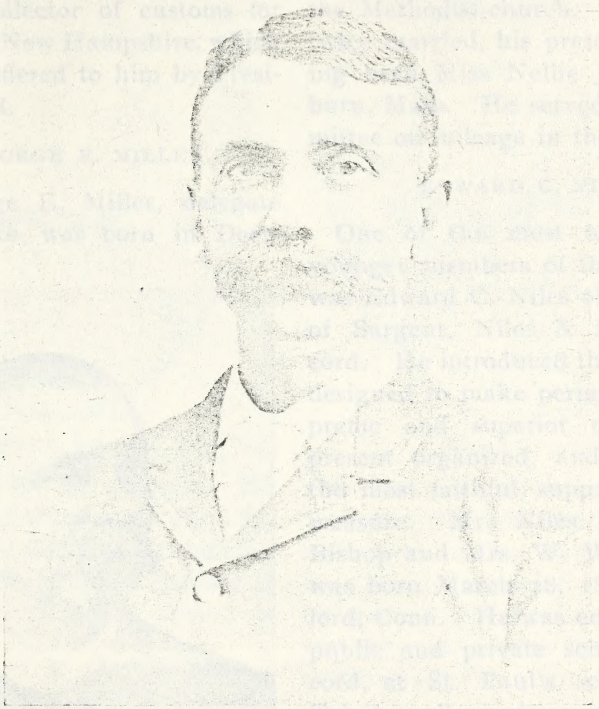
Hon. Stephen S. Jewett.

majority before taking this examination he was not allowed the privilege. One year later, however, he went before the examiners and was admitted to the bar. He is now a member of the firm of Jewett & Plummer, which has an excellent line of clients in the city on the lake. Mr. Jewett has always been greatly interested in politics. He has served on the town, in the doubtful column. Mr. Jewett served two terms as assistant clerk and two terms as clerk of the house of representatives. In 1894 he was elected to the legislature, and was chosen speaker, in which position he won new laurels. He has since served as a member of the state senate, and has been much talked of as a candidate for congress.



HON. TRUE L. NORRIS.

Hon. True L. Norris, editor and proprietor of the Portsmouth *Times* and one of the best-known newspaper men in the state, was a member of the convention from Portsmouth. Mr. Norris was called to the chair to preside in the committee of the whole during the consideration of one of the most important questions which came before the convention, and acquitted himself with credit. He was a member of the committee on time and mode of submitting to the people the amendments proposed by the convention. Mr. Norris is a native of Manchester. In his youth he prepared for Harvard college, but instead of entering that institution he enlisted in the Union army at the age of sixteen years, and served during the war. At the close of the war he studied law and was admitted to the Massachusetts bar in 1868. He practised successfully in Boston, Washington, and Concord, but in 1882 retired from this profession to take up newspaper work. He has been a voluminous writer for many of the dailies, and in 1888 became editor of the *Times*. Under Mr. Norris as editor and owner that paper has enjoyed an excellent period of prosperity, being a strong factor in New Hampshire journalism and poli-



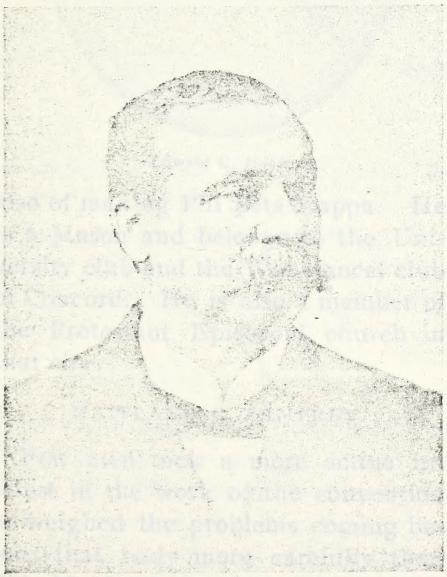
Hon. True L. Norris.



ties. Mr. Norris has been a lifelong Democrat, and has not only voted but used his every opportunity to build up the party in the state and nation. In 1896 he was chosen the New Hampshire member of the Democratic national committee, and is still serving in that capacity. He was elected a member of Governor John B. Smith's council in 1892, but resigned a year later to accept the position of collector of customs for the district of New Hampshire, which position was offered to him by President Cleveland.

HON. GEORGE E. MILLER.

Hon. George E. Miller, delegate from Pembroke, was born in Deer-



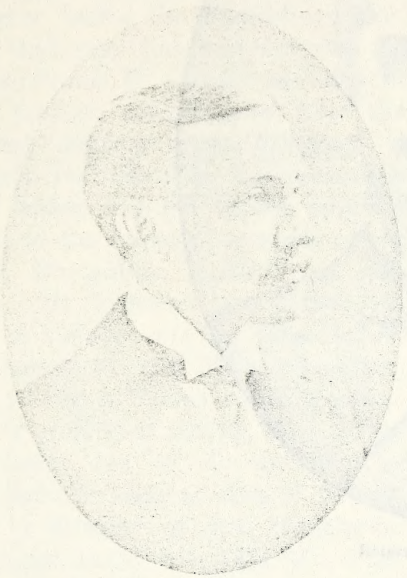
Hon. George E. Miller.

field, October 30, 1850, and was educated in the public schools and the Manchester Business college. He has been engaged in business at Suncook during the past twenty-four years as a member of the firm of Simpson, Miller & Co. He was a member of the house of representatives in 1897. In 1899 he was elected to the senate, in which body he had a good record for sound judgment and devotion to the public welfare. In politics he is a Republican. He is an Odd Fellow, a Mason, a Knight Templar, and a Mystic Shriner. He is a member of the New Hampshire club, and attends the Methodist church. He has been twice married, his present wife having been Miss Nellie Jones of Woburn, Mass. He served on the committee on mileage in the convention.

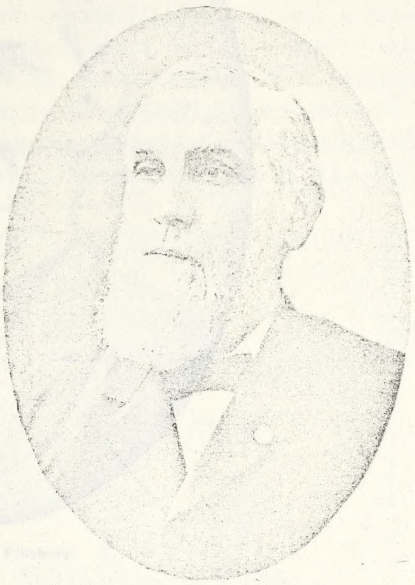
EDWARD C. NILES.

One of the most active of the younger members of the convention was Edward C. Niles of the law firm of Sargent, Niles & Morrill, Concord. He introduced the amendment designed to make permanent the supreme and superior courts, as at present organized, and was one of the most faithful supporters of that measure. Mr. Niles is a son of Bishop and Mrs. W. W. Niles, and was born March 28, 1865, at Hartford, Conn. He was educated in the public and private schools of Concord, at St. Paul's school, and at Trinity college, from which he was graduated in 1887. He studied law in the office of Chase & Streeter, Concord, one year, and completed his law studies at Harvard University Law school, graduating in 1892, and being at once admitted to the bar. He began practise at Berlin and continued there until 1896 when he went to Concord and has remained there since. He was a member of the school board and town clerk in the former place, and he served in the

common council of Concord since taking up his residence there. He is now a member of the Concord board of aldermen. In college he was a member of the Psi Upsilon fraternity, and had the distinction also of making Phi Beta Kappa. He is a Mason and belongs to the University club and the Wonolancet club of Concord. He is also a member of the Protestant Episcopal church in that city.



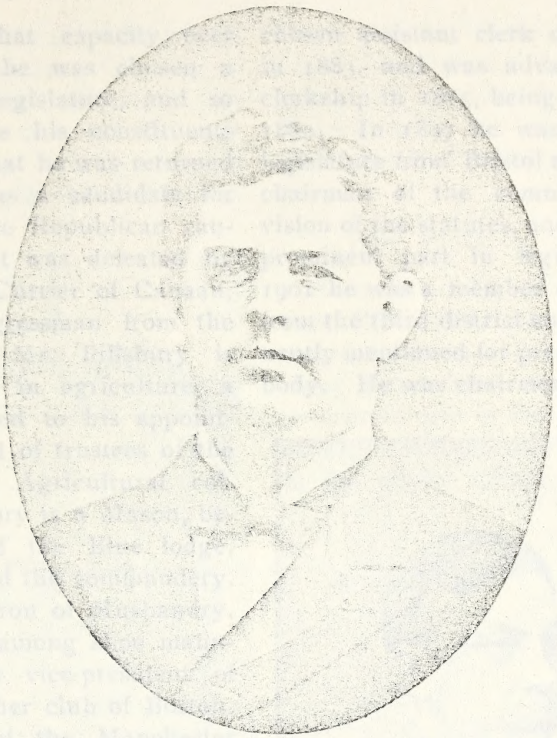
Edward C. Niles.



Maitland C. Lamprey.

MAITLAND C. LAMPREY.

Few men took a more active interest in the work of the convention or weighed the problems coming before that body more carefully than did Maitland C. Lamprey of Concord. Mr. Lamprey has been a teacher by profession but has now retired from the active pursuit of that work and has taken up his residence in the Capital city. He was born in Groton, September 30, 1838, and passed his early days in farm work, enjoying an occasional term of school. He finally went to New Hampton where he attended the academy in that town and fitted for college. He entered the class of 1863, Dartmouth college, but in 1862 was suddenly informed that his brother, who was then serving an enlistment in the Union army, had been fatally wounded. Immediately he decided to volunteer his services and left college with the intention of enlisting in the same company and regiment of which his brother had been a member. Circumstances prevented his carrying this out to the letter, but he did enlist and went immediately to the front. He saw fighting at Butte à la Rose and at the siege and capture of Port Hudson. But the southern swamps and climate were too much for his health and he was forced to return to his home in Concord. Since recovering his health sufficiently he has taught in Ohio, Iowa, Kansas, Maine, New



Rosecrans W. Pillsbury.

Hampshire, and Massachusetts, for sometime filling the chair of languages at the Normal school at Emporia, Kansas, and being principal of the academy at South Berwick, Maine.

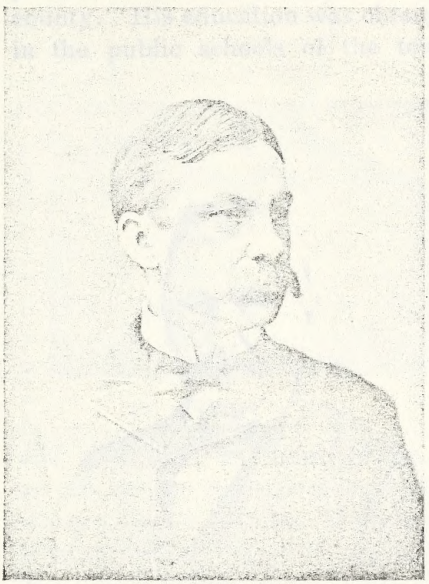
ROSECRANS W. PILLSBURY.

In the constitutional convention of 1889 the youngest member was Rosecrans W. Pillsbury of Londonderry. Thirteen years later he again represented his town in a similar capacity, this time with an increase in efficiency commensurate with his broader experience in public affairs. Since that time he has risen to a position among the best known business men and most active politicians in the state. Mr. Pillsbury is still a young man, not yet having reached his fortieth year. He is a native of Londonderry, which has always been his home. His education was obtained at Pinkerton academy, Dartmouth college, and finally at the Boston University Law school. He was admitted to the bar in 1891, and practised for four years. Business, however, was more congenial, and he turned his attention to shoe manufacturing in which he had had some experience, his father being one of the leaders in this line in the state. He is now in partnership with his father, the firm name being W. S. & R. W. Pillsbury. In politics Mr. Pillsbury is a Republican, and he has been influential in party affairs both in the town and in the state. Immediately upon attaining his majority he was elected moderator, and

has served in that capacity ever since. In 1897 he was chosen a member of the legislature, and so well pleased were his constituents with his record that he was returned in 1879. He was a candidate for speaker before the Republican caucus that year but was defeated by Hon. Frank D. Currier of Canaan, the present congressman from the second district. Mr. Pillsbury is largely interested in agriculture, a fact which has led to his appointment to the board of trustees of the New Hampshire Agricultural college. Mr. Pillsbury is a Mason, being a member of the Blue lodge, the consistory, and the commandery. He is also a Patron of Husbandry. He is prominent among shoe manufacturers, and is vice-president of the Shoe & Leather club of Boston. He is director of the Manchester National bank. In 1885 Mr. Pillsbury married Annie E., daughter of Horace P. Watts, of Manchester. They have two daughters and a son, the elder daughter, Maud, being a student at Abbott academy, Andover.

HON. IRA A. CHASE.

Hon. Ira A. Chase, delegate from Bristol, is a native of that town, having been born there, March 25, 1854. He attended the public schools of the town and fitted for college at New Hampton Literary institution, graduating in the class of 1872. Attending Dartmouth he was graduated with the class of 1877. He read law in the office of Hon. Lewis W. Fling, of Bristol, and was admitted to practice in 1881. He has been a member of the Bristol board of education, and has held other town offices. He was chosen assistant clerk of the senate in 1883, and was advanced to the clerkship in 1885, being reëlected in 1889. In 1897 he was sent to the legislature from Bristol and served as chairman of the committee on revision of the statutes, and took a very prominent part in legislation. In 1901 he was a member of the senate from the third district and was prominently mentioned for president of that body. He was chairman of the committee on revision of the statutes and served upon other prominent committees. Mr. Chase is prominent in Masonry, having been an officer of the grand lodge. He is also a Knight of Pythias and a member of the Grange.

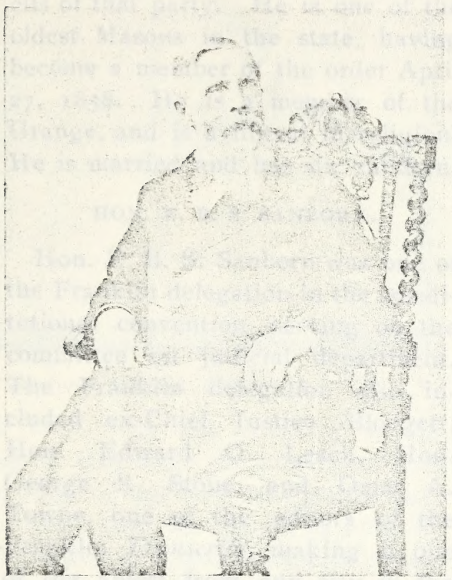


Hon. Ira A. Chase.

HON. CHARLES C. ROGERS.

Vermont has contributed many strong men to public life in New Hampshire. Among them is Hon. Charles C. Rogers, who served in the

convention from Tilton. Mr. Rogers was born in Bloomfield, Vt., August 19, 1834, and passed his early days on a farm. He attended the common schools and later enjoyed an academic training at Colebrook acad-

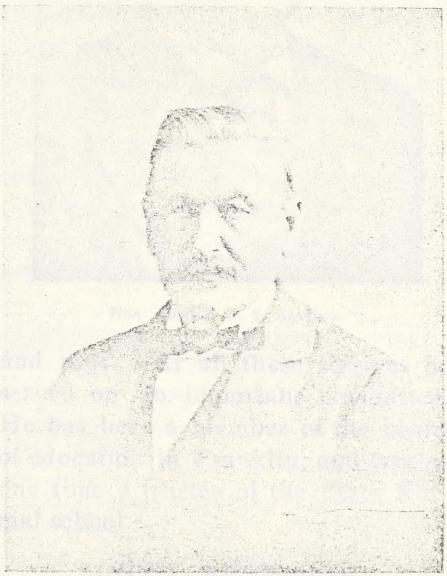


Charles C. Rogers.

emy, at the Derby (Vt.) academy, and at Tilton seminary. At Derby he was a schoolmate of Bishop W. W. Niles and the late Ben Steele of Vermont. He read law with B. A. Rogers, who is now a clergyman at Houston, Tex. In 1858 he was admitted to the New Hampshire bar. Since that time he has been a practitioner at Tilton (formerly Sanbornton Bridge) and is one of the most highly esteemed citizens of that town. He has been a justice of the peace since 1857. He served as superintending school committee for Sanbornton before Tilton was set off from that town, and since that time he has been for many years a member of the board of education in Union district, Tilton. He was solicitor for Belknap county for six years, and has been town treasurer. In politics he has been for a long time identified with the Democratic party.

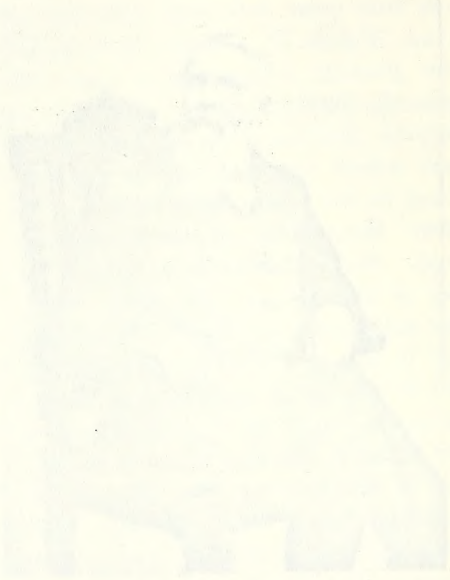
HON. DAVID M. ALDRICH.

Hon. David M. Aldrich, delegate from Whitefield, was born in that town, April 27, 1835, and has for many years been one of the most prominent men in that section of the county. His education was obtained in the public schools of the town.



Hon. David M. Aldrich.

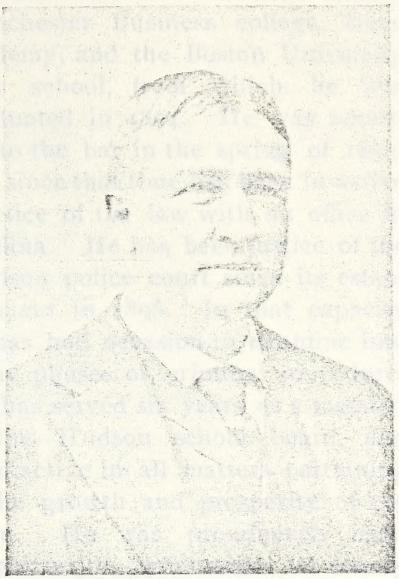
His townsmen have honored him with many positions of trust including moderator, selectman, and collector of taxes. He has served as county commissioner for Coös county and in 1883–'84 he was a member of the governor's council. The members of this council are all living at the present time, a distinction enjoyed by none of the official families



of the governors previous to that date and but few since. Hon. Amos C. Chase, of Kingston, who was one of Mr. Aldrich's colleages at that time, served in the convention with him. Mr. Aldrich is an ardent Democrat and has been prominent in the councils of that party. He is one of the oldest Masons in the state, having become a member of the order April 27, 1858. He is a member of the Grange, and is a liberal in religion. He is married and has six children.

HON. E. B. S. SANBORN.

Hon. E. B. S. Sanborn was one of the Franklin delegation in the constitutional convention, serving on the committee on judicial department. The Franklin delegation also included ex-Chief Justice Blodgett, Hon. Edward G. Leach, Hon. George R. Stone, and Omar A. Towne, one of the editors of the Franklin *Transcript*, making it one of the ablest from any city in the state. Mr. Sanborn is a lawyer, with an office in Franklin, where he enjoys an excellent and remunerative practice. He is an effective advocate at the bar, and his deep knowledge of jurisprudence coupled with his close touch with men and affairs render him an able counselor. He was born at Canterbury, August 11, 1833, and, like many other New Hampshire men of note, was educated at Dartmouth college, from which he was graduated in the class of 1855. Having read law with Hon. George W. Nesmith, one of the best known lawyers in the state at that time, he was admitted to the bar in 1857. In politics he is a Democrat, and is one of the most prominent members of the party in the state. He has served on the board of railroad commissioners for a number of years, being one of its most efficient members. He has had a wide legislative experience, having been in the legislatures of 1873, 1874, 1879, 1881, 1883, 1889,

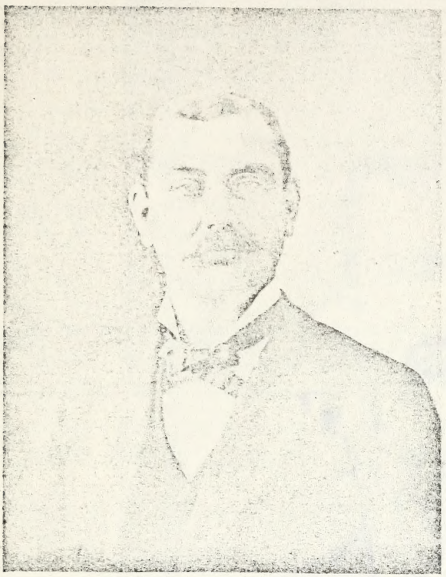


Hon. Edward B. S. Sanborn.

and 1891. At all these sessions he served on an important committee. He has been a member of the board of education in Franklin, and was at one time a trustee of the State Normal school.

ALVIN F. WENTWORTH.

Alvin F. Wentworth, one of the delegates from Plymouth, was born in Moultonborough, June 6, 1867. He was educated in the public schools of that town and was graduated from the New Hampton Literary institution in the class of 1889. He studied law with Hon. Ellery A. Hibbard of Laconia, and, later, in the law department of the University of Michigan, graduating in the class

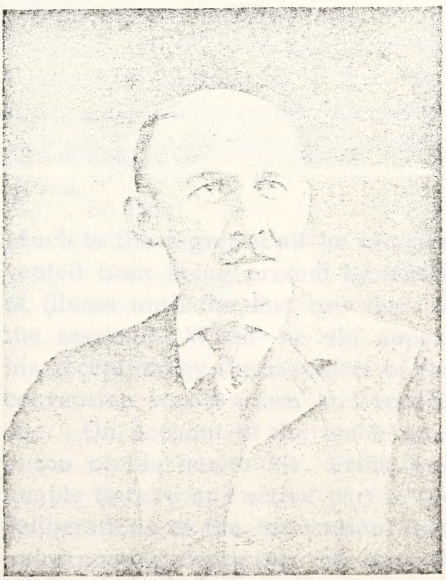


Alvin F. Wentworth.

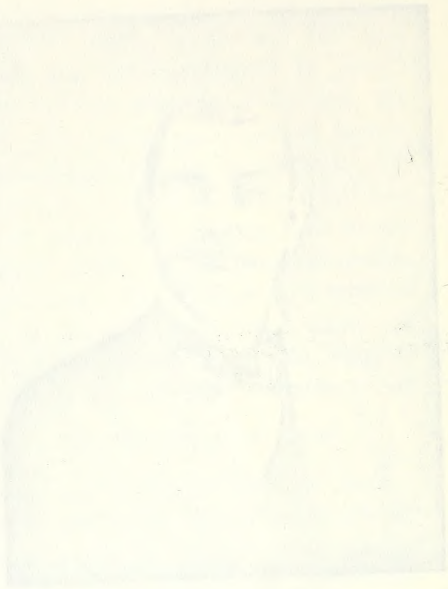
of 1892. He was admitted to the bar in that state the same year and in 1893 to the New Hampshire bar. In July, 1893, he opened an office at Plymouth and now enjoys an excellent business. He has been a member of the Plymouth board of education during the past nine years. In 1898 and 1902 he was the Democratic candidate for solicitor of Grafton county, but the county being strongly Republican he was defeated. He is a member of Olive Branch lodge, F. & A. M., of Plymouth, of Pilgrim commandery, K. T., of Laconia, and of the Patrons of Husbandry. He was married in September, 1896, to Miss Blanche M. Plaisted of Ashland.

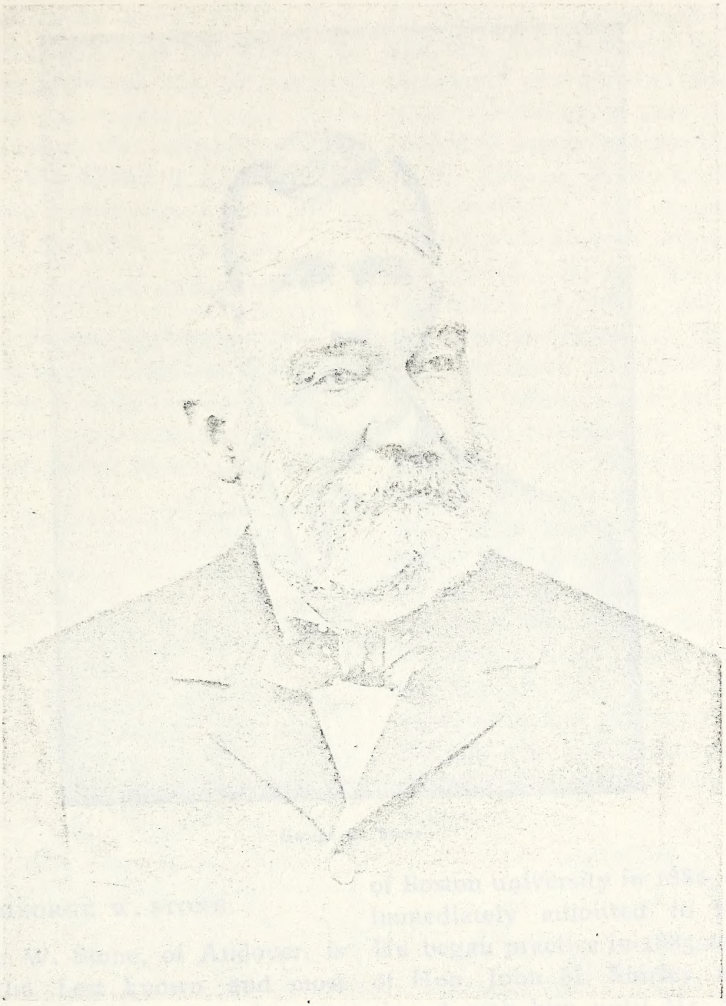
GEORGE W. CLYDE.

George W. Clyde represented the town of Hudson in the convention. Mr. Clyde was especially interested in the initiative and referendum, and introduced an amendment providing for its establishment. Mr. Clyde has been a resident of Hudson for the most of the time since he was two years of age. He is now thirty-seven years old; received his education in the schools of Hudson and McGaw institute, Reed's Ferry, Manchester Business college, Dean academy, and the Boston University Law school, from which he was graduated in 1894. He was admitted to the bar in the spring of 1895, and since that time has been in active practice of the law with an office in Nashua. He has been justice of the Hudson police court since its establishment in 1896. In that capacity he has had occasion to examine into many phases of criminal procedure. He has served six years as a member of the Hudson school board, and been active in all matters pertaining to the growth and prosperity of the town. He was prominently mentioned for the nomination for county



George W. Clyde.



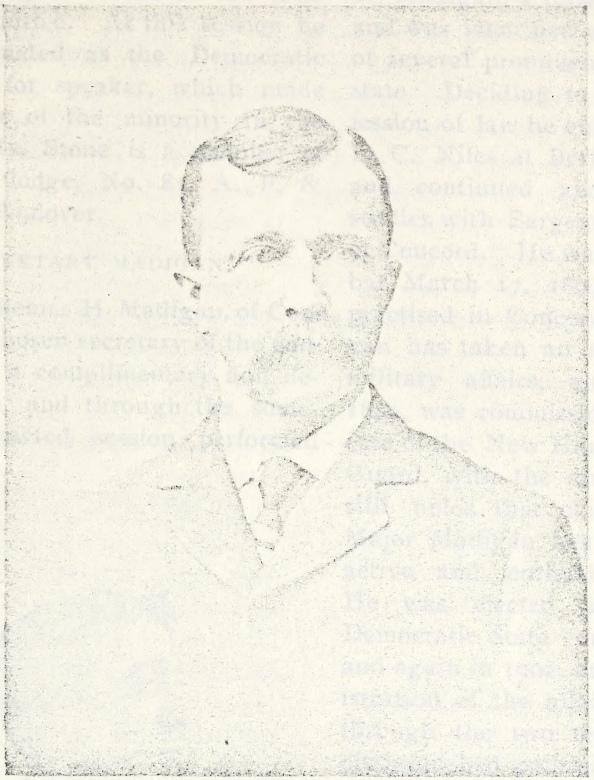


Hon. John S. H. Frink.

solicitor at the last election. He is a member of the Hudson lodge of Odd Fellows, the Hudson grange, and a member of the Nashua board of trade. He is a Republican, and attends the Methodist church.

HON. JOHN S. H. FRINK.

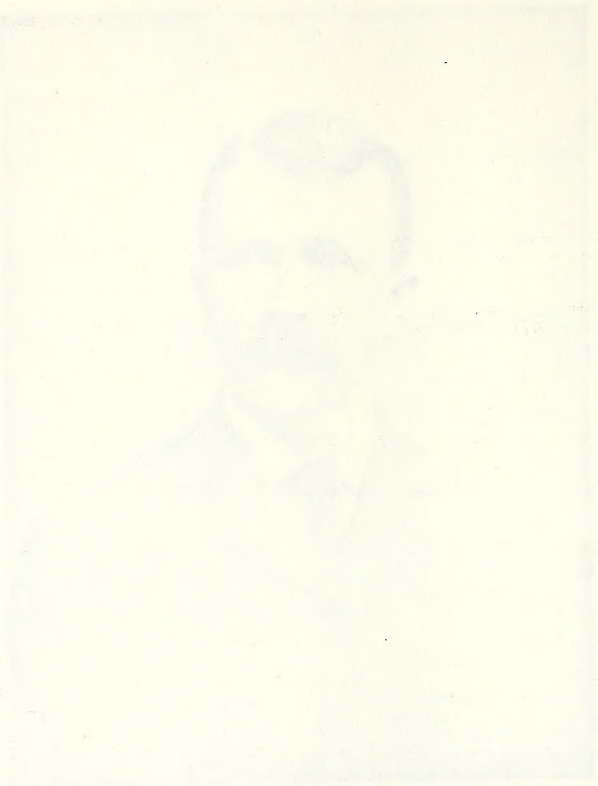
Hon. John Samuel Hatch Frink was chosen a delegate to the convention from Greenland. Like many of the other able men in that body he was supported at the polls by both parties. Much to the regret of all he was prevented from being present by reason of illness until the last two days of the session. When he did appear his reception by the members of the convention was a warm and cordial one. On account of the feeble condition of his health Mr. Frink was unable to take any active part in the deliberations of the convention, thus unfortunately depriving the state of his mature judgment, wide experience, and commanding abilities.



George W. Stone.

GEORGE W. STONE.

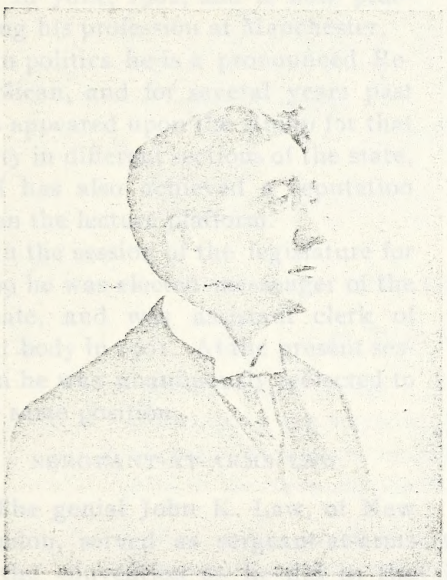
George W. Stone, of Andover, is one of the best known and most popular men in the Democratic party in the state. Being one of the most genial of men, his party, and, in fact, the people never fail to honor him whenever they have an opportunity, knowing that in whatever position he is placed he will serve with credit. Mr. Stone was born in Plymouth, November 11, 1857, but has lived in Andover since 1860. He was educated at Colby academy, New London, graduating in 1874, and at Dartmouth college, from which he was graduated in 1878. He received his diploma from the law department of Boston university in 1882, and was immediately admitted to the bar. He began practice in 1883 as partner of Hon. John M. Shirley, and continued with him until Mr. Shirley's death in 1887. Since that time he has carried on the business by himself, enjoying an excellent practice. Mr. Stone was superintendent of schools in 1879 and 1880, and was on the board of education under the new school law for three years, 1886–'88. He was a member of the house of representatives in 1885, and served on the important committee on judiciary. He was also a member of the committee of three that reported the valued policy insurance law. He was reëlected to the legislature in



1887, and again served on the judiciary committee. At this session he was nominated as the Democratic candidate for speaker, which made him leader of the minority in the house. Mr. Stone is a member of Kearsarge lodge, No. 81, A. F. & A. M., of Andover.

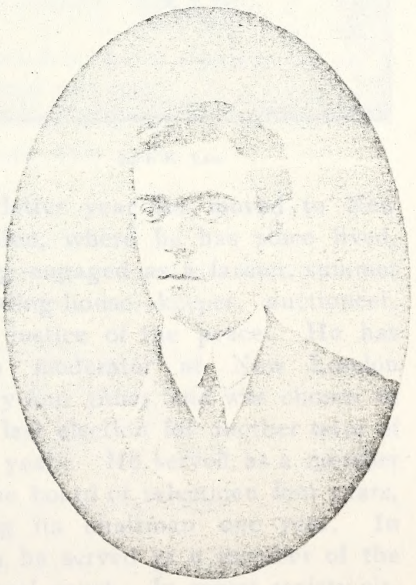
SECRETARY MADIGAN.

Major Thomas H. Madigan, of Concord, was chosen secretary of the convention by a complimentary and decisive vote, and through the somewhat protracted session performed



Thomas H. Madigan, Jr.

the duties of the office with efficiency and ability. Major Madigan was born in Westfield, Mass., June 29, 1872, and was educated in the public schools of Cohoes, N. Y., the Mechanicsville (N. Y.) academy, Troy Business college, and in private schools. For some time, subsequent to leaving school, he was associated in business with his father, Thomas H. Madigan, a prominent contractor, and was identified with the building of several prominent railroads in the state. Deciding to take up the profession of law he entered the office of E. C. Niles at Berlin as a student, and continued and completed his studies with Sargent, Hollis & Niles at Concord. He was admitted to the bar March 17, 1899, and has since practised in Concord. Major Madigan has taken an active interest in military affairs, and on May 26, 1899, was commissioned judge-advocate of the New Hampshire National Guard, with the rank of major, and still holds that office. In politics Major Madigan has always been an active and enthusiastic Democrat. He was elected secretary of the Democratic State committee in 1900, and again in 1902, and in the administration of the affairs of his office, through the two terms, manifested distinguished political and executive ability.



L. Ashton Thorp.

LOUIS ASHTON THORP.

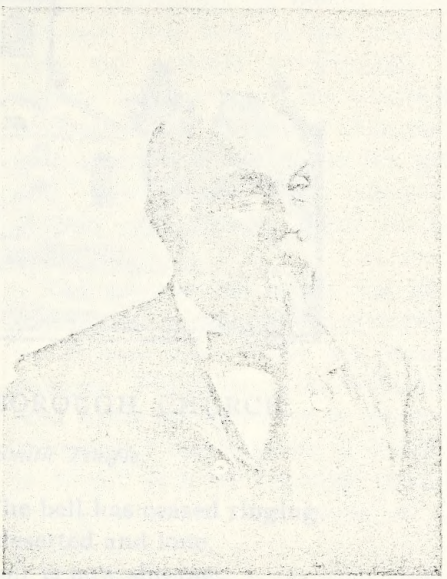
The subject of this sketch, assistant secretary of the constitutional convention, was born in Manchester, December 7, 1876. He received his early education in the public schools of that city, and began the study of law in the office of Burnham, Brown & Warren at Manchester. Subsequently he entered the Boston University Law school, remaining two years, and was graduated from that institution in June last. Mr. Thorp was admitted to the New Hampshire bar in June, 1902, and is now practising his profession at Manchester.

In politics he is a pronounced Republican, and for several years past has appeared upon the stump for that party in different sections of the state, and has also achieved a reputation upon the lecture platform.

In the session of the legislature for 1899 he was elected messenger of the senate, and was assistant clerk of that body in 1901. At the present session he was unanimously reëlected to the same position.

SERGEANT-AT-ARMS LAW.

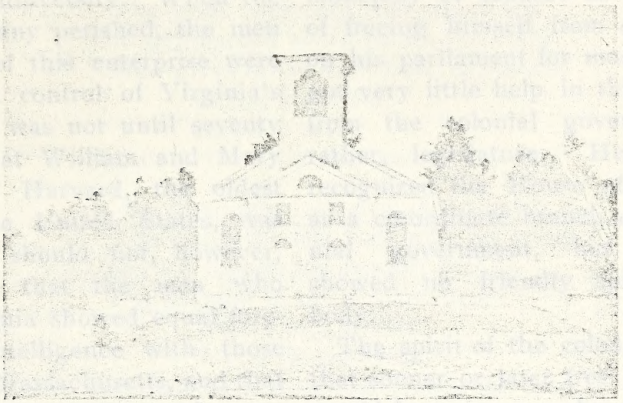
The genial John K. Law, of New London, served as sergeant-at-arms of the convention as he did in the house of representatives of 1901, and is serving in the present house. Mr. Law was born at Franklin, August 12, 1836. In his childhood his parents moved to Lowell, Mass., where he was educated in the public schools. In 1859 he went to Deerfield, from which town he enlisted in the Eleventh New Hampshire Volunteers as a sergeant. He served in this regiment in the Army of the Potomac under McClellan, Burnside, and Hooker, two years, and was discharged in 1864 for disability. He saw fighting at the bloody battles of Sulphur Springs and Fredericksburg during his enlistment. After the war he was town clerk at Deerfield two years, and later returned to Lowell, where he was engaged in setting up machinery. From 1872–'76 he was in business at Webster as a manufacturer of leather board. In



John K. Law.

the latter year he moved to New London, where he has since lived, being engaged as a farmer, summer boarding-house keeper, auctioneer, and justice of the peace. He has been moderator at New London thirty-four times, and was chosen at the last election for another term of two years. He served as a member of the board of selectmen four years, being its chairman one year. In 1879 he served as a member of the general court. In secret society circles he is quite prominent. He is a

member of King Solomon lodge, No. 14, A. F. & A. M., of New London, having served two years as master, and of Sullivan commandery, K. T., of Claremont. He is also a member of Heidelberg lodge, I. O. O. F., of New London, and of Anthony Colby post of the same place. He has served two terms as commander of the latter organization. He is a member of the Republican State committee and well known from one end of the state to the other.



THE OLD HILLSBOROUGH CHURCH.

By Dana Smith Temple.

Its pews are now vacant. The bell has ceased ringing.
It stands by the wayside, deserted and lone,
And under its rooftree no choir is now singing,
And in the deep silence the pines sadly moan.

For years it has stood, through the storm and the sunlight;
For years was the gospel expounded to all;
Now the winter winds sigh through its aisles in the midnight,
And neglect and decay are foretelling its fall.

The peal of that bell on a bright Sunday morning
Was a song in the hearts where its memories dwell;
But we listen in vain for its message and warning;
We hear not the chimes of the "Old Church Bell."

It has stood by the wayside (how long is uncertain),
Unmindful of passers; it drifts to decay;
Yet we trust that the future will raise the dark curtain,
And save thee, Old Landmark, forever and aye.

THE FIRST AMERICAN LEGISLATURE.

By George Bancroft Griffith.

THE individual, political, and social life of early Virginia is very interesting. As early as 1622 plans were formulated for a high school, which was to lead up to a university. When the London company perished, the men at the head of this enterprise were removed from control of Virginia's affairs, and it was not until seventy years later that William and Mary college, after Harvard, the oldest college in the United States, was founded. It should not, however, be forgotten that the men who founded Virginia showed equal foresight and intelligence with those who founded Massachusetts, and that William and Mary college, when established in 1692, was but the realization of the plans formed in 1622.

It is well, also, to remember, as Dr. Fiske pertinently says, that the zeal for liberty was not confined to the Puritans. There were men in Virginia, who, to a devotion to the church of England, joined the political principles of Pym and the philosophy of Locke.

Massachusetts drew a valuable lesson from the fate of the London company, and removed its company to America, where it became transformed from a commercial organization to a self-governing republic. Difficulty of access was its safeguard. Had it remained in England it would not have survived through five years.

With the fall of the company Virginia secured the measure of self-government which Massachusetts enjoyed after 1692. James did not intend this, and was engaged in drawing up a constitution for the colony when death interrupted his work.

Charles I desired to secure a monopoly of tobacco as one means of freeing himself from dependence on his parliament for money, but he got very little help in this direction from the colonial government, or rather, legislature. He distinctly recognized the House of Burgesses as a co-ordinate branch of the colonial government, but afterward showed no friendly spirit to the body.

The spirit of the colony was such that sooner or later free government would have come under any circumstances. Hutchinson, the New England historian, speaks of a House of Burgesses "breaking out in Virginia in 1619," as if an incurable virus of liberty were in the blood of its people.

Most interesting is Dr. John Fiske's description of the sittings of the Assembly of Virginia, the first legislative body in the new world, and he has mentioned two of its acts as memorable evidences of its spirit. One declared, by unanimous vote, that the governor could lay no taxes on the people except by authority of the General Assembly.

The other punished its secretary, Edward Sharpless, with the pillory and the loss of half an ear, for showing the records of the Assembly to the king's officers after the Assembly had, by vote, refused to permit it.

THE COLD.

By C. C. Lord.

In the brisk morn, the urchin takes
The path to pleasure; ardor thrills
Through all his veins, and, blushing, breaks
Full in his face, in zest that fills
His being, bold
His course to hold,
Nor reck the blast that makes the cold.

At the sharp noon, the goodman lays
The wood with care, and sits to test
The well-spread board before the blaze,
And gives the skillful hint, expressed
Of prudence old,
So often told,
To check the draft that makes the cold.

In the dim night, the gray-head seeks
The couch for rest and, with his hand
Upon his breast, his comfort speaks,
For promise of the summer-land
Where joys enfold,
While tissues mold,
The soul from want that makes the cold.

THE HILLS OF THE INFINITE.

By H. G. Leslie.

Up to thy hills I lift mine eyes,
Above earth's dank, sin-ladened air:
Faith's finger points beyond those heights,
To world of light, beyond compare.

When softly falls night's shadows dim,
I watch its searchlights paint the skies
I know I 'd see its domes and towers,
Did not a film obscure my eyes.

Were not my ears so dull to hear,
I 'd catch some note of unseen choirs,
A song so pure, so full, so sweet
As never played on human lyre.

I almost see, I almost hear,
And yet a curtain hangs between;
A curtain wove of earthly weft
That hides from me the great unseen.

HENRY NEVILLE'S OPPORTUNITY.

By Edgar K. Morrison.

"MY son be prepared to fill a position and your opportunity will come to you sooner than you expect. He who makes a failure in life is one that is not able to fill the opportunities that God gives to every person. Choose one thing you wish to do in life and study for that. No one can long hold a position that he is not able to fill. Do not be discouraged, stay in your present place, although the extra money you would earn in the store would be of help to us now, it is outside of your study and experience, and there is less prospect of success."

Thus spoke a mother to her son, Henry, whose father had died, quite suddenly, seven years before, leaving to his widow the picturesque cottage in which they lived and land enough for a large garden and an abundance of fruit. Henry had been able to earn a little by doing odd jobs, Mrs. Neville took in sewing, and this, together with the fruit and vegetables from the garden, had enabled them to live frugally.

Unfortunately one Abraham Oberfelder, a Jew, held a mortgage of two hundred dollars on the cottage, which Mrs. Neville had been unable to pay off, and while Henry had been attending school she was not able to even keep the interest paid.

Oberfelder wanted the cottage for his own use, and had given her three months in which to raise the money.

In the village there was a large knitting mill, which, in former years, had not been run successfully until purchased by Josiah Spring, who had secured a large contract for stainless fast-black cotton, to be manufactured into ladies' jackets, besides his daily product of one thousand dozens of ladies' imitation of full fashioned fast-black hose.

While there were many mills that claimed to make a fast black on cotton, at the time of our story, there was really but one other mill that could duplicate the goods of the Cold River mills.

Henry had secured a position in the dye room of this mill, at three dollars per week. The storekeeper had offered him five, and he wished to accept, so that by saving his wages he could so reduce the mortgage that by the time Oberfelder foreclosed he could find some friend to loan him the balance.

Charles Methly, a retired chemist, was an old friend of his father's, who had taken quite an interest in the orphan lad, and had been giving him lessons in chemistry three evenings each week. Mr. Methly gave Henry his whole outfit of dye-stuffs and chemicals, together with scales, tubes, and glasses, as he said he should have no further use for them, and had helped him fit up a room in



one corner of the shed in which to make their experiments. For several months they had been experimenting to make the same fast black that was used in the mill, as the old gentleman said it would some day be of use to him. At last they succeeded, but Methly told Henry to keep it to himself until he could use it to advantage.

The boss of the dye room was named Ashworth, who had learned his trade in England, and was a very skilled workman, but egotistical and overbearing. He took all of the credit for starting up the mills, and he imagined that they could not run without him, consequently he could do as he liked, and retain his position. Most unfortunately this man was addicted to drink, and every little while would have a spree and neglect his work. Frequently was he warned by his employers, and each time he would promise that it should be the last.

That year Christmas came on Saturday, and, thinking that he would have Sunday in which to get sobered off, he went on the worst spree he had had for several years. Instead of sobering off on Sunday, as he expected, he was carried to the hospital, suffering from a violent attack of delirium tremens. Monday morning came and the men in the dye room were eagerly talking about the effect this most sad state of affairs would have upon the mill.

Ashworth had put his son John in as second hand, and had been trying to teach him the business. When there was any work to do he would order some one else to do it, and sneak into the storeroom, where the dye-stuffs were kept, pretending to be making experiments, but really reading cheap novels. His evenings were always spent away from home, as he said at the club. The club was composed of a number of fast young men, who had hired a room in an uptown block, and spent most of their time in playing cards, drinking beer, and reading cheap novels. John imagined that he could fill his father's place and the other men do all of the work.

Mr. Spring had seen them take Ashworth to the hospital, and was early at the mill. He summoned John to the office and asked him if he could put the goods through. "Yes," replied John, "I can run the room as well as the 'old man' could." This coarse remark startled Mr. Spring, as he never had a very good opinion of John, and now he hesitated about letting him try, but what was he to do? The goods must be colored or he would lose the order, so he decided to let him try a small lot and see how the goods looked.

Tuesday noon Mr. Spring heard a knock on his private office door. Touching a spring the door opened, and there stood one of the workmen, with a large piece of goods in his hand, which was of a kind of muddy green shade. Taking off his hat he exclaimed,—"Excuse me, sir, but I had to slip off when no one saw me, so as to let you know what that 'chump' down in the dye house was doing. Look at these goods, sir; they will hardly hold together. In my opinion, he has ruined every pound of goods there was in the room. I thought you ought to know it, sir. Why, he never colored a piece of goods in his life."

Mr. Spring threw himself into a

chair. Two days more like this and he would lose the contract, and possibly the mills would have to shut down until spring or until he could secure further orders. "What am I to do?" he exclaimed.

"Pardon me, sir," said the man, "but will you allow me to make a suggestion?"

"Certainly, certainly, anything to help us out!"

"Well, last evening, as I was going home from the post-office, I met old Mr. Methly, and after speaking of Ashworth's spree and the prospect of his being unable to work for some time he said, 'Well, the mills will not have to shut down for want of a dyer, for Henry Neville can make a fast black, and not one person in a thousand can equal him in chemistry.'"

Mr. Spring brightened up and said eagerly, "Find Neville and send him to me at once."

The man met Henry and told him that he was wanted in the office.

"Do you know how to color a fast black?" said Mr. Spring as he entered.

"I have made many small samples which stood the test thoroughly, but have never handled goods in large quantities."

"How long will it take you to make a sample for me?"

"I think I can have one at ten o'clock to-morrow."

"If you do not succeed the first time try again and bring me the result as soon as possible."

"John Ashworth will never allow me to make any experiment unless I give him the credit of it."

"Come with me, Henry, and I will attend to John Ashworth."

Mr. Spring went to the dye room and found the goods entirely ruined, as the workman had said.

"Put on your coat, Ashworth, and leave this mill at once, and never let me see you on the premises again. I will send your pay by the office boy when he goes for the mail."

As Ashworth passed Henry he hissed, "You scoundrel! you have been telling on me, and I will get square with you before a week."

So engrossed was Henry that he paid little heed to the threat—in fact, gave it no further thought. He made his sample and submitted it to his employer as requested. Mr. Spring examined the sample carefully, then tested it with chemicals to see if the color would fade, and then compared it with some finished goods and exclaimed,

"Well done, Henry! The sample is all right, and if you can put a large lot through and make them as good as this sample we shall have no further use for the Ashworths. Go now and mix your dyes and put the goods through as fast as possible. We shall have to run the mill until ten o'clock every evening to make up for the goods Ashworth has spoiled."

He worked until the speed stopped and then hastened home. His anxious mother had prepared supper and was eagerly listening for his well-known footsteps. He said but little, only explaining that Mr. Spring wished to make an experiment, so he was belated. As soon as supper was over he quickly retired to his room to get the needed rest, that he might be on hand early in the morning

About midnight, as the night

watchman was making his rounds from the storehouse to the main building, he saw a man jump from the window of the dye house. He gave chase, but could not overtake his man, although he came near enough to recognize him as John Ashworth. Furthermore, he picked up a cap which Ashworth had been seen to wear. The watchman at once returned to the dye house to see what the man wanted, and found that a piece of joist and small jack-screw, stolen from one of the machinist's, had been placed between the projecting ends of the dye tank, and the side forced off so as to cause a very bad leak. In a few minutes more the tank would have been empty and the goods become clouded, and it would be impossible to make them good enough to fill the contract order. He immediately removed the jack screw, and then, getting some wood, drove it into the opening, so as to very nearly stop the leak and save the goods.

On leaving the mill at six o'clock in the morning the watchman reported the affair to Mr. Spring, who at once began an investigation. The result was that John Ashworth was arrested and given until night to leave the state or be given a sentence for breaking into the mill.

Henry, by working well into the night, was able to produce his first lot of goods. Although not equal to the sample, they were fairly good, and passed the inspection without comment. The next week he had greatly improved the appearance, and, as Mr. Spring said, produced the finest goods ever turned out of the mills.

One evening as Henry was leaving the mill Mr. Spring called him into his private office and questioned him about his past life, his desire to go into the store, and how he had acquired so much knowledge of color-mixing and chemistry.

Henry gave him a complete account of his work evenings and how Mr. Methly had helped him.

"Well," said Mr. Spring, "I have now entered your name on the books as boss dyer, commencing last week, and your pay for this your first year will be twenty-one dollars per week, without loss of time. Ashworth is out of the hospital this afternoon, but we shall have no further use for him, and, by the way, Henry, when you get home hand this letter to your mother," at the same time handing him a sealed package, bearing the name in the corner of Hibbard & Morris, Attorneys-at-Law.

On opening the package Mrs. Neville saw, with astonishment, the discharged mortgage on her house, and a long letter congratulating her on having a son who was able to fill the position when the opportunity offered.

For many years Henry filled the position of overseer, and, in the prosperous years which followed, requiring a new mill to produce goods enough to fill their orders, Henry was called to assist Mr. Spring in the management of the mills, and not long since Mr. Spring retired, giving him full control, with the office of superintendent.

THE VOICE OF LOVE DIVINE.

By Clark B. Cochrane.

I said upon the glad new year,
"O soul self-willed,
To that far height of vision clear,
From which immortal shores appear,
How canst thou build?

"How best a victor, canst thou rise
O'er death and time?
Above thee hang the crystal skies,
But mists of earth are in thine eyes,
Thy robes are grime!"

My soul, confounded, vaguely knew,
But looked above,
As one who, listening, catches, through
Dim vistas of the ether blue,
Far songs of love!

O soul, it was an idle quest—
We must look higher!
What knowest thou of God's behest
Except love kindled in thy breast
His own pure fire?

Then—Angel of the heavenly light,
O Love Divine!
I cried—as one lost in the night,
Where stand the hills of promise bright,
Fair hills of thine?

Love answered like a singing bird
Whose voice I knew;
And something in my heart was stirred
Responsive to that tender word
That thrilled me through?

"Go, make some darkened pathway plain,
Some lorn soul please;
Soothe with soft hands the brow of pain,
Lead some lost brother home again,
Some heartache ease.

"So shall thy feet that often stray
Where false lures be,
Climb, step by step and day by day,
The heights where angels lead the way,
Or wait for thee.

"For love the light of love will find,
Albeit dim;
God counts the love that helps mankind,
However poor and weak and blind,
As love for Him."

The new year groweth old and chill,
The dead leaves fall!
Wild winds are on the barren hill,
But faith and hope are living still,
Surviving all!

And in my heart I seem to hear
That voice of old,
Still calling from the heights so clear,
While death and winter draweth near,
And life grows cold.

Fair hope! Where roll the mighty spheres
Lies thy bright dream!
Thy plummet, dropping down the years,
Beyond the darkness and the tears,
Finds love supreme!

For no high soul hath loved in vain
What God loves most!
No tear that fell on error's stain,
No tribute on love's altar lain
Was ever lost!

And He, who notes the sparrow's fall
And weighs the dust,—
Who holds within control and call
The suns and systems, each and all,
Is One to trust.

So, when at the far gates I pine,
Ashamed with sin,
And feel how poor this love of mine,
Be near, O gracious Love Divine,
And call me in.

BIRDS IN THEIR ECONOMIC RELATIONS. IV.

By Ned Dearborn and Clarence M. Weed.

STUDYING THE FOOD OF BIRDS.

THE accurate determination of the feeding habits of birds must form the foundation of any adequate knowledge of their economic status. To determine these habits two principal methods are available: (1) the birds may be watched in their natural haunts and the food they take observed as carefully as possible; (2) the birds may be killed and the food found in their alimentary canals examined to determine its nature. A third method, that of observing the food preferences of birds in captivity is chiefly valuable in helping to determine the amount of food eaten by birds, although considerable information may also be obtained regarding their choice of food.

The first of these methods may be readily employed in determining the varieties of vegetable food that adult birds eat, and in exceptional cases is of value in determining the animal food of such birds. It is of greatest value, however, when applied to the nestlings, especially in the modification of the method first successfully employed by Prof. F. H. Herrick, and described in detail later in this article.

To the majority who would learn first hand *what* birds eat, field work is the only sort that appeals. Only those with the genuine scientific spirit are willing to soil their fingers with dissection, or to spend hours in identifying the contents of a single stomach, even though possessed of sufficient experience to carry on such an investigation. Even in field work an extensive knowledge of animals and plants is necessary if one would name half the objects he sees in bird's bills. But while it is highly desirable to ascertain exactly what birds eat, it by no means follows that a person should wait until he has mastered botany, entomology, and kindred subjects, that will enter into his researches, before attempting to learn, at least, the general character of the food eaten by our various birds. To know whether a bird prefers insects or seeds is worth while, though the name of the insect or seed consumed may be beyond guessing at. The main thing, after all, in field work is to keep an attentive eye on the birds to learn how to observe, without frightening them, and to know when and where the different species feed.

The study of food habits is not usually begun until after the student has a fair understanding of other habits that are more attractive to watch, and oftener dwelt upon by ornithological writers. It is a sort of post-graduate course, so to speak, another field into which the enthusiast after covering the old run of species,—distribution, migration, nests, eggs, etc., may overflow if he holds out. Therefore, it is taken for granted that whoever is inclined to investigate the foods of birds, is up to his undertaking from the bird side if no more. What he may not know about the items of food in the beginning, he will become so anxious to find out that his stock of information will rapidly increase. If one is in-

terested in birds, the food problem will afford a good "handle" for picking up an interest in other branches of natural history.

For examining adult birds in the field, good vision and a note book and pencil are the chief requisites, though an opera, or field-glass may often be used to advantage. Warblers, vireos, and other active birds that live by foraging may be quietly followed as they flit from tree to tree. In this way it is not difficult to discover the character of their food, and about how much is consumed during a given interval of time. Now and then there will be favorable moments when it is possible to see for a certainty just what is taken. Cuckoos, kingfishers, flycatchers, and other birds that are more or less sedentary must be watched, an hour or two perhaps, from one position,—an occupation not nearly so irksome as it looks on paper.

Wherever an abundance of some particular kind of food occurs, it is a good plan to sit down where you can see without being seen and wait for visitors. In this case your notes will take on a different look. Instead of having a bird's name at the head, and a list of food items beneath, you will have a food name at the top and the names of birds that partake in the columns below. Thus you may sit on shore and see what birds live on fish, and what on mollusks. You may stroll across the fields at haying time and discover the birds that feed on the myriads of leaf hoppers, grasshoppers, and "millers," that take to wing at every step. So may you learn what birds are addicted to any seed or fruit that you may bring under observation. It is well to note in passing that birds are excellent judges of quality in fruits, for which reason it is well to see "which way the birds fly" before selecting a site for operations.

In the laboratory birds may be kept alive and tested as to their preferences for different kinds of food, though such experiments are not likely to be very satisfactory for the reason that birds in captivity quickly learn to relish things they would never taste in the wild state.

The amount of food eaten by caged birds is of value, as whatever difference there may be between the quantity consumed in the wild and captive state is on the safe side. The prisoner cannot dispose of so much as the activity of a free bird demands.

The determination of bird food by dissection requires an extensive outfit, if it is thoroughly done. There must be at hand good collections of botanical specimens, including seeds; of insects, mollusks, fish, frogs, reptiles, birds, and small mammals, everything, in short, likely to be eaten by a bird, in order to name correctly the visceral contents. Even the bones of the smaller vertebrates will be necessary for identifying the food of hawks and owls. A simple magnifier will be needed constantly and at times there will be use for a compound microscope. This sort of study requires a special permit from the game commissioners and may well be left to a few professional investigators.

Instead of examining each bird at the time of its capture, it is usually more convenient to remove the digestive tract, and, after attaching a numbered tag by means of thread, to put it into a jar of five per cent. formalin

or eighty per cent. alcohol, where it may safely remain until enough have accumulated for a day's work. Viscera may be kept indefinitely if the preservative fluid is changed as often as it becomes discolored. The number on the tag corresponds to one in the note book where are recorded the name of the bird, the date and place of capture, and any other data that may have a bearing on diet.

When ready for the analysis, a stomach may be cut open with a pair of scissors or a scalpel, and the contents emptied, with a little water, on a piece of plain glass, say three by three inches for anything smaller than a flicker. If a dissecting microscope be available, the magnifier may be managed more easily, and furthermore, transmitted light or reflected light with a black or white background may be used at will. With a pair of sharp needles set in handles the mass may be spread over the glass and assorted. Wings of insects may be unrolled and floated on the film of water so as to be identified as to family and often to genus. By assembling the parts of insects or other food of the same kind into little piles, the relative amount of each may be estimated.

Hawks, owls, crows, flycatchers, and certain other birds that devour indigestible matter, such as bones, the elytra of beetles, etc., regurgitate such matter in the form of compact pellets, generally at the roosting places. Insectivorous and fruit eating birds do not digest their food so thoroughly but that its nature is apparent from the excreta. Wherever birds roost in numbers, pellets or excreta or both may be gathered, and when analyzed will give results scarcely less valuable than those obtained by dissection with the advantage that there is no sacrifice of life.

A study of the food of nestlings is less difficult and on the whole satisfactory. Both the kind and the quantity may be accurately determined without injuring so much as a feather.

If the nest is on or near the ground, a small neutral colored tent may be set up beside it as near as you please, into which you may retire, and, by watching the progress of affairs through a small "peep hole," fill your note book with an account of the rations that are consumed. It usually happens, however, that the nest is not in a position where a tent can be placed beside it. In that case, locate the tent in a good place as near by as may be, and then cut off the branch, fasten it strongly to a support by cords or screws, and by degrees move it to a place beside the tent.

When it is not necessary to remove the nest, the tent may be pitched as early as the day of hatching, in most cases at least, without fear of causing the old birds to desert. But when the nest has to be moved, unless the degrees of progress are made very short, there is danger of desertion if the moving is undertaken before the young are well covered with pins. Then they are able to move about and usually to make sounds that attract the parent birds. At that time also, parental devotion is at its full strength, and the old birds are willing to face dangers that they would not otherwise encounter.[1]

[1] This method of controlling the nest and using a tent for concealment was first described in "The Home Life of Wild Birds," by Prof. F. H. Herrick, which see.

Where a nest is to be moved, and there is not much danger of being bothered by prowling boys, a fairly good-sized tent may be employed, as it gives one a chance to change position without giving external evidence of it. It is well to set it up, first thing, so the birds may get accustomed to seeing it, and not to take it down till the observation is completed. Sometimes several nests may be brought one after another to the same site. Except for the trouble and a very slight delay in the work of the birds there is no objection to striking the tent each night and pitching it again in the morning.

At such short range there is generally no doubt as to the identity of every object that is brought to the nest. Some birds bring food in their gullets and feed by regurgitation. If it is not possible to see what they are delivering, wait till the old one has gone away, then go out and examine the young. Four times out of five you can tell what they have swallowed by looking through the transparent skin of their necks. In case there is still a doubt, it is not difficult to make them disgorge by placing a thumb and finger below the mass and working it upward to the mouth. Simple honesty demands that it be returned when you are done with it.

See how many hours a day the old birds attend their young, and how many times they average to feed per hour. Estimate the proportion of each kind of food from an examination of your notes. Then by weighing samples of the different kinds you can quickly compute the daily consumption.

As a check on the above method, weigh the young at the same hour every day. Collect several excreta, and find average weight, also observe the average number voided per hour. The weight of excrement for the day plus the bird's gain in weight for the day will give the weight of food consumed less the small amount lost by respiration.

The excreta of young birds is so well wrapped in a coat of albumen that it is not so objectionable to handle as might be supposed. It may be obtained at any time by taking the bird from the nest and keeping it out for a few minutes.

In order to distinguish one nestling from another they may be marked either on the leg or on the side of the bill with a nitrate of silver pencil which may be purchased at any drug store. There may be some difficulty in applying the pencil so as to make a good mark, owing to the oily skin of the birds, but see that it is wet and keep rubbing. The marks will need to be renewed occasionally.

The great value of this method is that it enables one to get photographs of the birds as they are being fed, beautiful examples of which are shown in Prof. Herrick's book—"The Home Life of Wild Birds." There are, however, elements of danger to the birds which should by no means be overlooked. There is danger of desertion by the parents, of too much exposure to the hot rays of the sun, of lack of protection from the cold of night or of the storm and stress of weather, as well as of various living enemies. No one should remove a nest from its original site who is not willing to take every possible precaution to avoid a tragedy.

NECROLOGY.

LEONARD ALLISON MORRISON, A. M.

Leonard Allison Morrison, son of Jeremiah and Eleanor Reed (Kimball) Morrison, born in Windham, February 21, 1843, died in Derry, December 14, 1902.

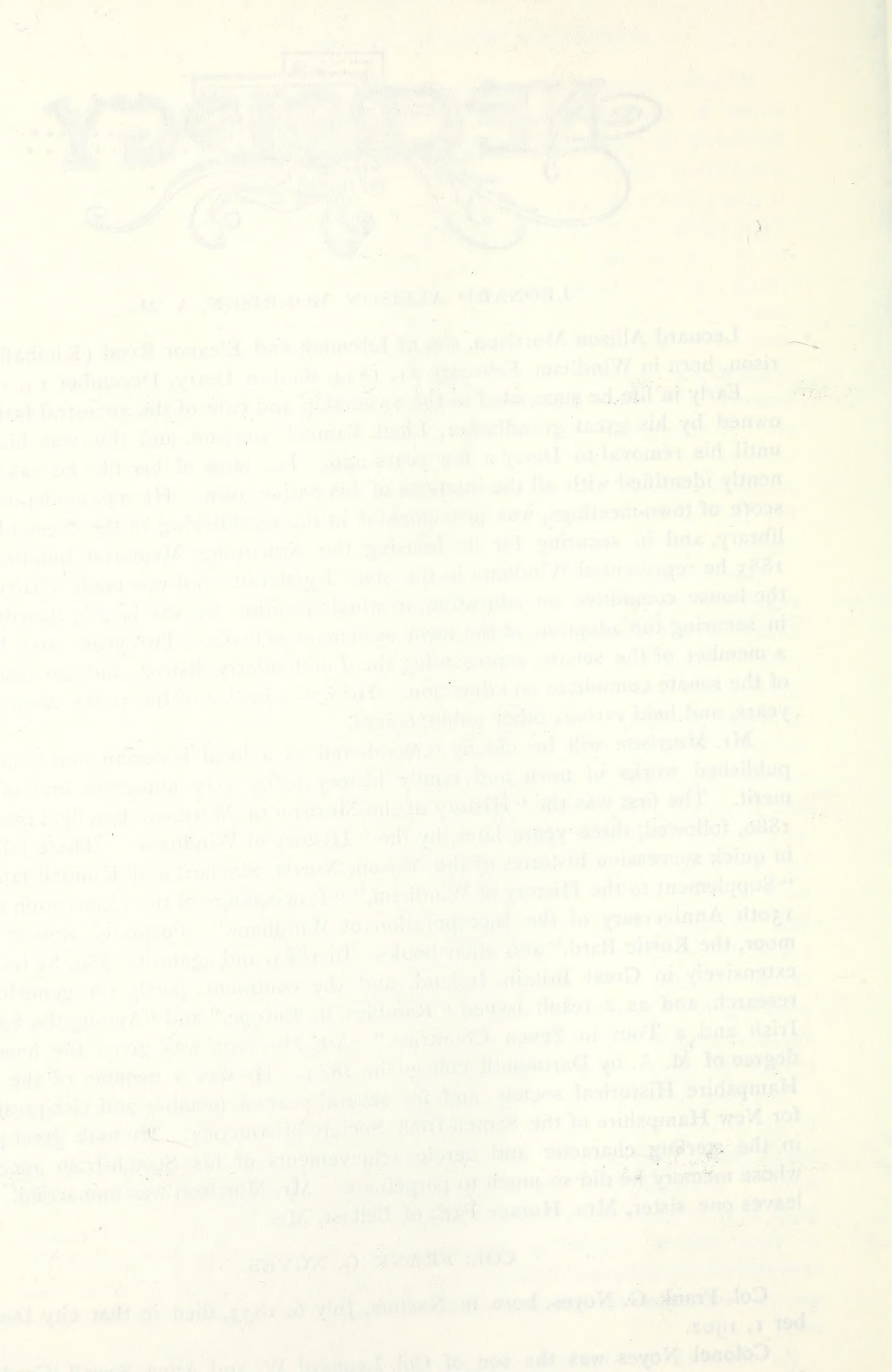
Early in life he succeeded to the ownership and care of the ancestral farm, first owned by his great grandfather, Lieut. Samuel Morison, and this was his home until his removal to Derry a few years ago. For most of his life he was prominently identified with all the interests of his native town. He was moderator of a score of town-meetings, was instrumental in the establishing of the Nesmith town library, and in securing for its housing the Armstrong Memorial building. In 1885 he represented Windham in the state legislature, and was made chairman of the house committee on education, in which position he was largely instrumental in securing the adoption of the town system of schools. Two years later he was a member of the senate, representing the Londonderry district, and was chairman of the senate committee on education. He was a justice of the peace about thirty years, and held various other public offices.

Mr. Morrison will be chiefly remembered as a local historian and writer, his published works of town and family history being very numerous and of high merit. The first was the "History of the Morison or Morrison Family," issued in 1880, followed, three years later, by the "History of Windham." There followed in quick succession histories of the Allison, Norris, Sinclair, and Kimball families, "Supplement to the History of Windham," "Proceedings of the Celebration of the 150th Anniversary of the Incorporation of Windham," "Poems of Robert Dinsmoor, the Rustic Bard," and other books. In 1884, and again in 1889, he traveled extensively in Great Britain, Ireland, and the continent, partly for genealogical research, and as a result issued "Rambles in Europe," and "Among the Scotch-Irish and a Tour in Seven Countries." Mr. Morrison was given the honorary degree of M. A. by Dartmouth college in 1884. He was a member of the New Hampshire Historical society, and for several years a member and vice-president for New Hampshire of the Scotch-Irish Society of America. He took great pride in the sterling character and heroic achievements of his Scotch-Irish ancestry, whose memory he did so much to perpetuate. Mr. Morrison was unmarried. He leaves one sister, Mrs. Horace Park of Belfast, Me.

COL. FRANK G. NOYES.

Col. Frank G. Noyes, born in Nashua, July 6, 1833, died in that city December 1, 1902.

Colonel Noyes was the son of Col. Leonard W. and Anne Sewall (Gardner) Noyes. After pursuing a college course he read law in the office of Rufus Choate



and Sidney Bartlett of Boston, graduated from the Harvard Law school in 1856, and was immediately after admitted to the bar. He then went to Iowa, locating in Clinton, where he entered into partnership with Nathaniel B. Baker, formerly governor of New Hampshire, and was engaged in the practice of his profession until the outbreak of the Civil War, when he was commissioned aide-de-camp on the staff of Governor Kirkwood, and was actively engaged in organizing troops for some time, and was then commissioned commissary of subsistence, by President Lincoln, with the rank of captain, and went to the front, serving throughout the war in important campaigns in the West and Southwest, and being honorably discharged in November, 1865.

In 1867 he was appointed by the president consul to Panama, but returned to Iowa in 1868, and was engaged in manufacturing in that state till 1879, when he returned to his native city, which was subsequently his home, and where his attention was mainly given to the care of his property.

Colonel Noyes was mustered into John G. Foster post, G. A. R., in 1889. In 1891 he served as inspector in the state department of the Grand Army. In 1892 he was elected senior vice department commander of New Hampshire, and at the twenty-sixth annual encampment, in 1893, he was chosen department commander. He also served on the staffs of General Alger and General Veazey, commanders-in-chief of the National encampment in 1890 and 1891. In 1891 he was elected president of the New Hampshire Veterans' association. He was one of the early members of the military order of the Loyal Legion, and had been a companion of the New York commandery for over thirty years.

Colonel Noyes was a Democrat in politics, and for many years prominent in that party in the state in conventions and upon the stump. He was a prominent member of the Masonic fraternity. November 20, 1856, he united in marriage with Hannah E. Richardson of Lowell, Mass. The children who survive him are Anna Gardner, wife of Sheridan P. Reid, ex-consul to Tien Tsin, China; Clara L. H., Grace Richardson, and Elizabeth.

DR. ALFRED J. FRENCH.

Dr. Alfred J. French, born in Bedford, January 16, 1823, died in Lawrence, Mass., December 1, 1902.

Dr. French was a son of Ebenezer C. French, also a native of Bedford, and was educated in the town schools and at the Hancock Literary and Scientific institute. He studied medicine, graduating from the Vermont Medical college at Woodstock in 1848, and locating in practice in Manchester the following year. A year and a half later he removed to Methuen, Mass., where he remained seven years, removing then to Lawrence, where he ever after remained, and established a successful practice, retiring about five years ago.

Dr. French had been for many years closely identified with the municipal and financial affairs of Lawrence, having represented the city in the lower branch of the state legislature for two years in 1859 and 1860. He served on the committee on elections. He was a member of the board of overseers of the poor for one term, and in 1864 was mayor of the city, serving with credit to himself and to the municipality.

Dr. French was one of the projectors of the Lawrence National bank, which was organized in 1872 with a capital of $300,000, and for five years was its president. He was also one of the organizers of the Broadway Savings bank, and one of its trustees up to the time of his death. He was also, for a number of years, president of the Wright Manufacturing company.

He was a leading member of the First Baptist church of Lawrence, having been a deacon for many years, a trustee, treasurer, and superintendent of the Sunday-school. In politics he was a staunch Republican.

He was also associated with a number of fraternal orders, including the Royal Arcanum, the Home Circle, and the United Order of the Pilgrim Fathers, of which he was one of the incorporators.

He was married, November 11, 1852, to Miss Sarah A. Hardy of Antrim, who survives him. One daughter was born of this union, Sarah Elizabeth, who died in 1863, aged eight years.

HENRY W. KEMP.

Henry Wells Kemp was born in Brookline, April 4, 1852, and died in Manchester, December 1, 1902.

Mr. Kemp was the older son of Henry K. and Paulina (Hall) Kemp. Upon completing a course in the town schools he attended the high school at Milford, and then entered the classical department of the McCollom institute at Mont Vernon, graduating with the class of 1872. Though fitted for college he decided not to take a collegiate course, and went to Boston, where he worked for a year. Then he returned home to teach school in his native town. He taught the grammar school with marked success, and was superintendent of the schools, his reports showing a clear appreciation of the needs of student life. He was also superintendent of Sunday-school for several years. In 1880 he went to Manchester, entering the employment of the Hubbard Sash and Blind factory, becoming its foreman, and remaining there until his decease, with the exception of three years (1898–1900), when he was manager of the Manchester Sash and Blind company, which prospered under his judicious management. Devoted to his home and family, he belonged to no secret society, and modest in his ambition, while faithful and industrious in his daily occupation, he sought no office or public recognition. He was a member of the Franklin Street church, where he was a regular attendant for over twenty years. He married, in 1881, Miss Anna M. Fessenden, of Townsend, Mass., who survives him, with three children, Clarence F., Avis M., and Esther R. Kemp.

COL. JOHN W. ELA.

John W. Ela, born in Meredith, September 26, 1838, died in Philadelphia, December 15, 1902.

Colonel Ela was educated at the old Northfield academy and the Harvard Law school, but entered the Union army at the outbreak of the Rebellion before commencing practice, and served gallantly throughout the war, holding the position of provost judge of the Department of the Gulf at the close of hostilities. After the war he located in Chicago, in the practice of law, and there continued, gaining distinction in his profession and in various lines of public service. He was an active

member of the New Hampshire society in Chicago, and was an ardent advocate of the cause of civil service reform and of the merit system in official life. He drafted the Illinois Civil Service law, and was the leader in the movement which resulted in its passage by the Illinois legislature and adoption by Chicago. As president of the Chicago Police commission he was instrumental in the application of reform to the police force of the city.

He had gone to Philadelphia to attend the annual session of the National Civil Service Reform association, when he was taken suddenly ill and died at a hospital in that city.

SAMUEL UPTON.

Samuel Upton, a prominent citizen of Goffstown, died in that town, November 20, 1902. He was a native of the town of Wilmot, born in 1824.

He fitted for the legal profession and located in practice in Manchester, where he remained a number of years. He married Miss Jennie Merriam, a Manchester teacher, who died about a year ago. He was active in church work in Manchester, and was, for some time, superintendent of the Sunday-school of the Franklin Street Congregational church. He subsequently removed to Iowa, where he was located some time, but returned to New Hampshire and settled at Goffstown, where he remained until the time of his death. He was a Mason and an Odd Fellow, and was interested in educational work, serving upon the board of education in Goffstown, of which he was a member at the time of his death.

DR. CURTIS A. WOOD.

Dr. Curtis A. Wood, a prominent physician of Dublin, died in that town, December 1, 1902.

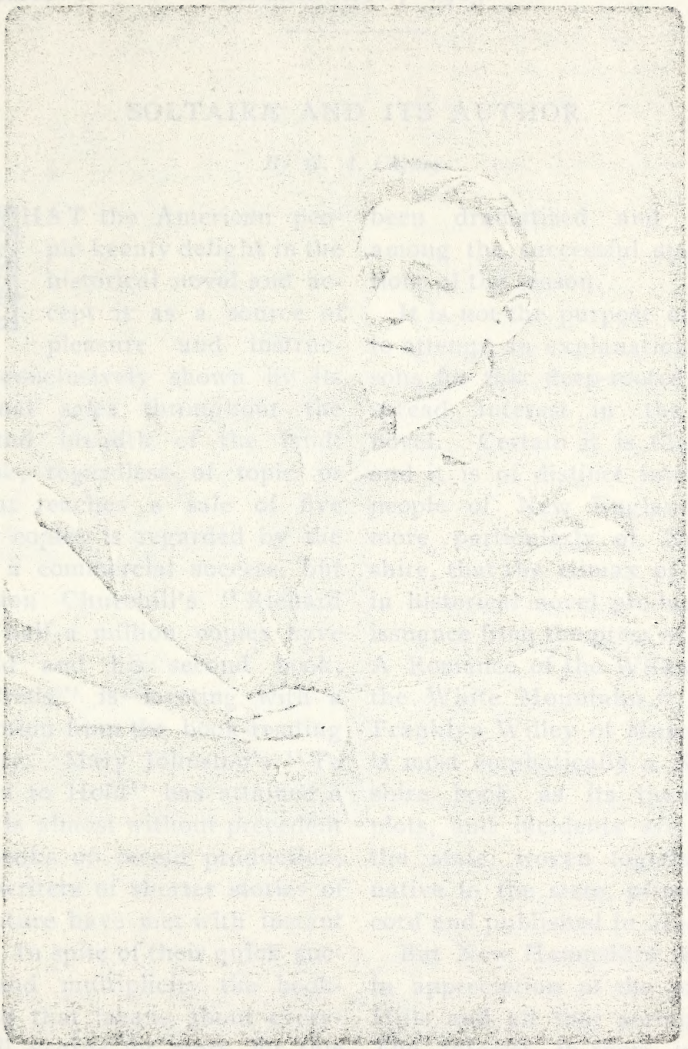
Dr. Wood was a native of Dublin, born April 7, 1846, a son of Augustine and Elizabeth Richardson Wood. He was educated in the public schools and at Appleton and Kimball Union academies, and graduated from the Dartmouth Medical college in 1877. He settled in Greenville in practice, where he remained for a number of years, but removed to his native town in 1893, and settled upon the old Wood farm, where he was born. He married Ida L. Benson of Norridgewock, Me. They had one son, Ralph Curtis, who, with the widow, survives. Dr. Wood was an Odd Fellow and a member of the Congregational church.

HON. WILLIAM E. WATERHOUSE.

William E. Waterhouse, a prominent farmer and leading citizen of Barrington, born in that town January 31, 1845, died November 29, 1902.

Mr. Waterhouse was educated in the town schools and at Franklin academy, Dover. He was extensively engaged for years in the raising of blooded cattle, and was a leading exhibitor at the agricultural fairs. He was active in politics as a Republican, serving in various town offices, as a county commissioner, representative in the legislature in 1871–'72, member of the constitutional convention of 1889, and of the state senate in 1893. He was associated with the Odd Fellows and the Red Men, and was a member of Centennial grange of Barrington. A widow, one son, and one daughter survive him.

77-78



The Fifth Studio. *The Waldorf Astoria, N. Y.*

GEORGE FRANKLYN WILLEY.

THE GRANITE MONTHLY.

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SOLTAIRE AND ITS AUTHOR.

By G. A. Cheney.

THAT the American people keenly delight in the historical novel and accept it as a source of pleasure and instruction, is conclusively shown by its phenomenal sales throughout the length and breadth of the land. Any book, regardless of topic or class, that reaches a sale of five thousand copies is regarded by the trade as a commercial success, but of Winston Churchill's "Richard Carvel," half a million copies have been sold and his second book, "The Crisis," is meeting with a like reception from the book-reading community. Mary Johnston's "To Have and to Hold" has attained a sale that is almost without precedent among books of recent production, and the writers of shorter stories of a like nature have met with instant success. In spite of their quick succession and multiplicity the book-lover, and that means about everybody, still yearns for more, for this great country, young as it is, has a rich and varied store of historic fact and incident, and he who will can read therein. The popularity of the present day American historical novel is still further emphasized by the fact that not a few of them have been dramatized and are easily among the successful stage productions of the season.

It is not the purpose of this paper to attempt an explanation of the reasons for this deep-rooted and widespread interest in the historical novel. Certain it is that it exists, and it is of distinct interest to the people of New England, and yet more particularly of New Hampshire, that the climax of the season in historical novel production is the issuance from the press of "Soltaire: A Romance of the Willey Slide and the White Mountains," by George Franklyn Willey of Manchester. It is most emphatically a New Hampshire book, as its theme, scenes, plots, and incidents are all within the state, woven together by one native to the state, printed in Concord and published in Manchester.

But New Hampshire is not alone in appreciation of the great White Hills and all that pertains thereto. The interest in them is as broad and deep as the nation, and as the mighty avalanche on that June night in 1828 is one of the most tragic as well as singular events in the history of the region and mountains, the inference is but natural that "Soltaire" is a book destined to meet

with a flattering reception not only from the untold thousands who have visited the locality and, therefore, have a peculiar interest in region and event, but from the general public, for as said the entire nation has an interest in the White Mountains.

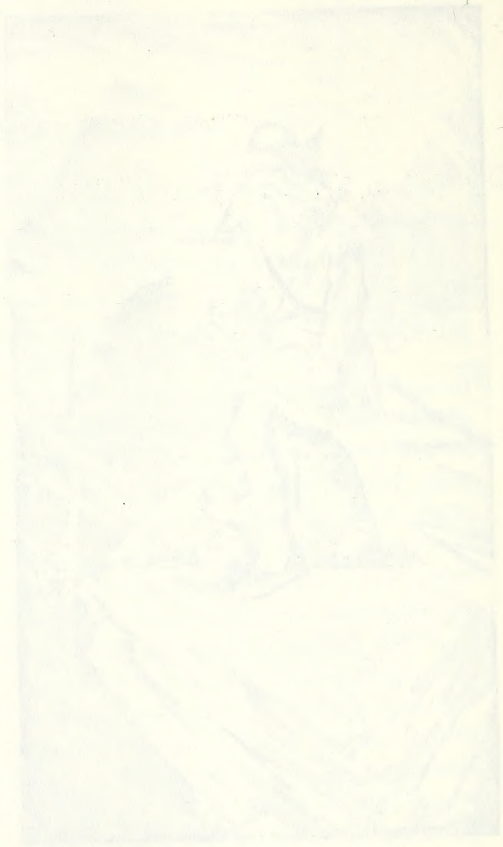


"Shielding his eyes with his hand, Soltaire peered long and earnestly into the valley at his feet without moving a muscle."

The story of the annihilation of the Willey family by the hurling down of that mass of matter from Mount Willard is one that has always had a singular interest from the time of its occurrence to the present, and will have as long as the White Mountains shall endure. Thousands of people annually visit the spot, for the foundation of the home of the fated family still remains intact, the rock upon which the moving, sliding mass split in twain, as it was hurled toward the valley below, is yet the safeguard it was on that terrible night, but the marks of death and destruction and waste then wrought still everywhere abound. The visitor sees the places where the bodies of the Willey family were found, save only that of little Martha, which was never discovered save in the romance of "Soltaire," and the Saco river, which yet flows down its precipitous course as it did three quarters of a century ago.

Thus does "Soltaire" have for its theme this tragic event and its scene throughout the White Mountains. The theme is one that piques interest at the outset, and herein does the book possess a decided advantage from every point of view, and again as the scene of a romance no spot on earth can possibly be superior to the great highlands of the North.

In "Soltaire" Mr. Willey makes his début as an author, though as an editor and newspaper writer he has been known since his twentieth year. In his creation of "Soltaire" he has planned the work with consummate care and skill. From title page to closing word there is evidence of conscientious and painstaking work. Its dedicatory page is a fine example of the best type of English composition, and is as follows:

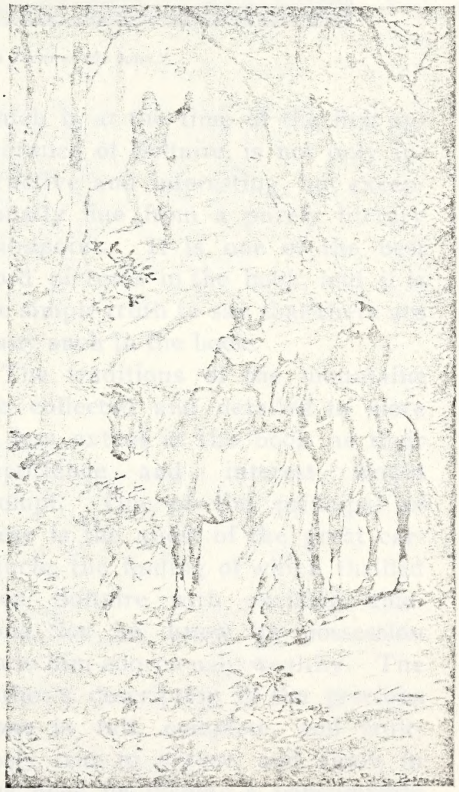


To Gen. M. C. Wentworth, like the writer, a native of Jackson, N. H., and familiar with the scenes depicted herein, this book is dedicated as a token of lifelong friendship and admiration.

In his prefatory note Mr. Willey tells the reader that from childhood he has been familiar with the White Mountain region, and that as the crow flies he was born but a half score miles from the Willey house. Boyhood and youth were passed among the White Mountains, and every legend, tradition, and incident of the locality became, as it were, a part of himself. His familiarity with the scenes he so skilfully describes, his study of nature as represented in tree growth, in rock formation of the mountain rivulet, and in many other forms are admirable because actual and real, yet so rare and unusual, that only an observant student of nature would discover them. Indeed, "Soltaire," as a nature study, is worth the price of the book to put into the hands of any boy or girl, let alone its value as a historical narrative.

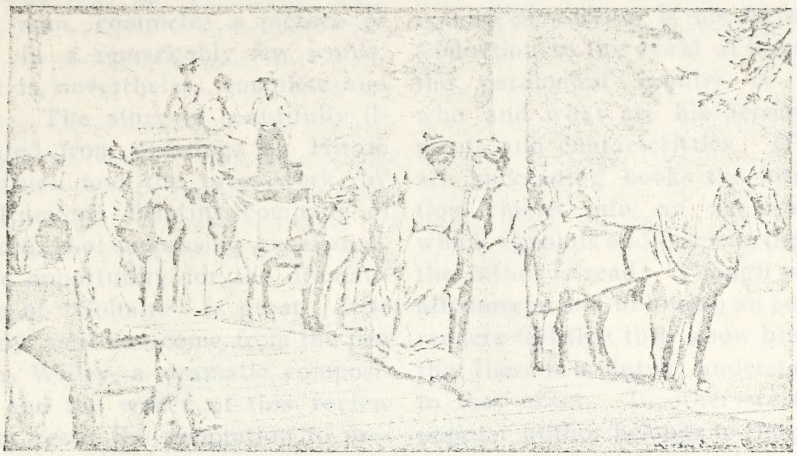
Soltaire, the hero of the book, is a recluse, made so because he could not marry the girl of his choice. On the night of the Willey slide he rescues Martha Willey, then nine years of age. With all the rest of the family dead he takes her to his home in the fastnesses of Black mountain, and there she grows into beautiful and stately womanhood. As a result of the fright and injuries received at the time of the avalanche her mind becomes a blank, as respects all her preceding life. Circumstances lead her to an acquaintance with a mountain tourist, John Wilbur, by name, and this acquaintance ripens into love, and love leads to marriage. Soltaire, who has proven a faithful guardian of Martha, heartbroken at the thought of her leaving him and his mountain home, called Soltaryage, at first consents to accompany them to their city home, but ere they had emerged from the mountain region he turns back to his solitary haunts.

Soltaire is by no means an impossible character. Time and again just such characters have been found



"Once he glanced back over his shoulder with a look which Martha remembered the rest of her life."

in the tragedy of real life. His self-imposed duty of caring for Martha was prompted by the noblest of motives, and the story of their days and



"The vehicle was driven up in front of the hotel."

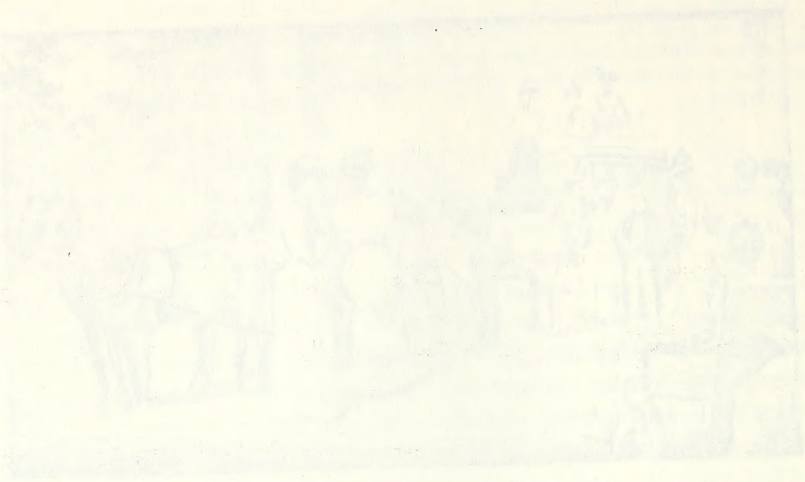
years in their mountain home is charmingly told by the author.

The book opens with a historical sketch of the first settlement of the White Mountain region, the discovery of the now famous Crawford Notch, the construction of the turnpike, the tenth in the state, as early as 1803, and incidentally the author notes that at the time of its completion it was no uncommon sight in winter to see the road dotted for a mile at a stretch by teams from the region beyond, laden with farm produce destined for the seacoast markets. He cites the fact that the Willey house was built as early as 1793, though it was not till 1825 that it became the home of the Willeys.

Immediately succeeding the account of the pioneer settlements among the White Mountains the reader is introduced to the hero of the book, "Soltaire." The time is the night of the avalanche, which nearly claims Soltaire as one of its victims. But he escapes, and in time to rescue Martha Willey. The author's description of the slide, which is at the time of the first appearance of Soltaire, is not only instructive and interesting, but exceptionally fine from a purely literary standpoint. It is one of the best word pictures in the book, and it is the simple truth to say that there are many such in the book.

The traditions of the mountains are collected and detailed to more or less extent in the book as their importance and interest would prompt. One of the principal of these is the quest of the great carbuncle, the finding of which thrilled even Soltaire with exciting emotions, for he knew its possession made him enormously wealthy. The author's description of the precious stone is full, complete, and faultlessly true to nature, and again in this does he display a consummate skill in description, all the more admirable because of its fidelity to the real.

As a book "Soltaire" is clean, healthful, and entertaining. There is not an objectionable word or situation in the entire story. The au-



thor, from his experience as a newspaper man, completes a picture or scene in a remarkably few words, but it is, nevertheless, complete and entire. The story is beautifully illustrated from drawings by Hiram P. Barnes, and the press work, by the Rumford Printing company of Concord, is of surpassing excellence.

The opportunity for the dramatization of "Soltaire" is great. It is already, as it has come from the pen of Mr. Willey, a dramatic composition, and the writer of this review cannot resist the temptation to predict for it a most successful stage production. The locality of the story, its people, scenes, and plots all conspire to the entertainment of such belief.

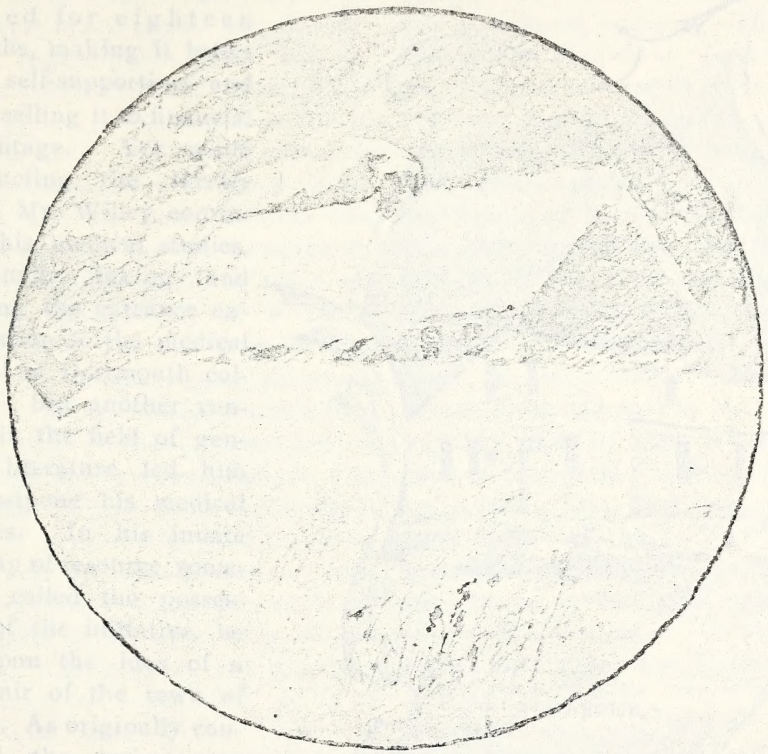
THE AUTHOR OF SOLTAIRE.

If a book is to a reader's liking, interest in the author follows almost as a matter of course. The initial volume of a writer is his formal introduction to the world at large and the paramount inquiry is as to who and what are his accomplishments and characteristics. If there are succeeding books the introduction ripens into an acquaintance which expands and deepens the more the author is read. Though personally unseen and unknown an author's readers feel that they know him, and that there is a mutual understanding to that effect. In other words the popular author belongs to the public at large, and every one knows him if he does n't know them. The reprinting of the dedicatory page of "Soltaire" has told that its author was born in the town of Jackson, which lies at the southeastern gateway of the White Mountains. His natal day was March 21, 1869, and thus he is but thirty-three, and just



Birthplace of George Franklyn Willey,—Spring.

at the entrance of a man's best years. He was the son of John and Eliza (Dearborn) Willey, and the tenth in a family of eleven children, and likewise the seventh son. The illustration of the ancestral homestead shows a typical mountain home of the early settlers, and is representative of those humble homes in which were



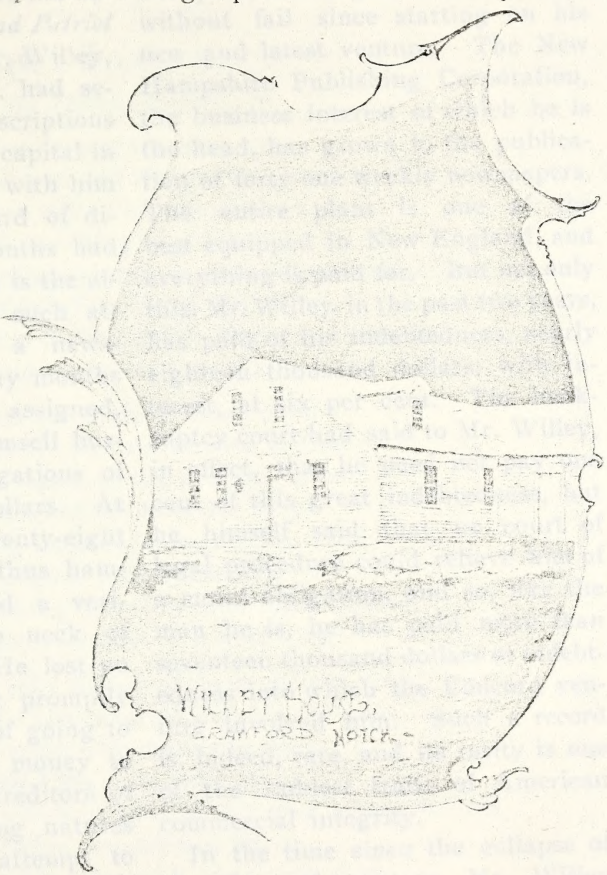
Birthplace of George Franklyn Willey—Winter.

born and reared many of the state's noblest women and bravest men.

The White Mountain region was the playground of the future author in his childhood years and as he merged into his teens the same locality afforded him opportunity to earn for his parents the means of aiding in the family support by labor in the hotels and their belongings. He thus early learned the lesson that labor is the pathway to success, and hard work alone, well-mannered and well-managed, has been the means of Mr. Willey's success. But it should be added that the locality of his birthplace was calculated to inspire him with the incentive to work with ambition, self-reliance, and courage. He early determined to lead other than a common-place, matter-of-fact existence, and to this end he went from the schools of his native Jackson to an academy in Bridgeton, Maine, where he was a pupil for a single season, showing marked ability for all round scholarship, and especially in elocution. He then went to Pinkerton academy, Derry. It was at this far-famed institution of learning that he first



made his venture into newspaper work as the business manager and leading spirit in the academy paper. But at this time, and for several years succeeding, his inclination to a life-calling was that of medicine. In 1892, while little more than twenty, young Willey bought the *Weekly Mail*, a newspaper published in Derry. This he published for eighteen months, making it better than self-supporting, and then selling it to financial advantage. Yet while conducting the *Weekly Mail*, Mr. Willey continued his medical studies, eventually taking and passing the entrance examination to the medical school of Dartmouth college. But another venture in the field of general literature led him to postpone his medical studies. In his innate fertility of resource, sometimes called the possession of the initiative, he hit upon the idea of a souvenir of the town of Derry. As originally conceived, the project was on a small scale, a mere pocket affair as it were, but Derry and its adjoining towns is one of the richest fields of historic lore in all New England, and the proposed little souvenir grew into a magnificent volume bearing the name of "Willey's Book of Nutfield," and, in reality, a history of Derry, Londonderry, Windham, and the city of Manchester. It was a more than ambitious undertaking for a man of scarcely twenty-five years, but its preparation and publication showed to the people of the state that there was in their midst a veritable genius for work and enterprise.



In the national political campaign of 1896 Mr. Willey accepted the Chicago platform and ardently championed the cause of Bryan and free silver. He went upon the platform, appearing in many of the towns, and made for himself a brilliant record as a platform speaker. The fact that the campaign ended in disaster and defeat for his side of the game did not discourage him, as it did many another of its adherents. True to his very nature, he only

threw himself all the more ardently into the cause of democracy and bimetalism. Again did he display that courage and self-reliance, that constitute so much of the man's character, by a decision to publish a daily newspaper in the interest of the party platform of 1896. The outcome of this proposition was the securing of the *Daily People and Patriot* newspaper of Concord. Mr. Willey, by his indefatigable labor, had secured a generous list of subscriptions to the paper and interested capital in the enterprise. Associated with him in the venture was a board of directors, and ere many months had elapsed the two clashed, as is the almost invariable result in such attempted management of a newspaper, and it was not many months before the property was assigned, and Mr. Willey found himself burdened with personal obligations of some eighteen thousand dollars. At the time he was only twenty-eight years of age, and to be thus hampered would have proved a veritable millstone about the neck of most men of his age. He lost no time in vain regrets, but promptly announced his intention of going to work and earning the money to pay off his debts, but creditors of picayune and cent-shaving natures harassed him at every attempt to start anew, and simply compelled him to settle his legal obligations in bankruptcy. Immediately upon his discharge from bankruptcy he bought a bankrupt list of some five or six newspapers, paying the sum of five hundred dollars for the lot. The five hundred dollars he borrowed, and with the agreement that he should pay twenty dollars a month for their use. The first week that he published his new papers he pawned his watch and a cane, with which to get money to pay his employés. His watch he was unable to redeem on time, and so lost it. He did, however, redeem the cane, and it is still in his possession, and he has paid his employés every week without fail since starting on his new and latest venture. The New Hampshire Publishing Corporation, the business interest of which he is the head, has grown to the publication of forty-one weekly newspapers. The entire plant is one of the best equipped in New England, and everything is paid for. But not only this, Mr. Willey, in the past two years, has paid of his indebtedness, nearly eighteen thousand dollars, with interest, at six per cent. The bankruptcy court had said to Mr. Willey, in effect, that he need not pay one cent of this great indebtedness, but he himself said that no court of legal procedure could relieve him of a moral obligation, and so, like the man he is, he has paid more than seventeen thousand dollars of indebtedness into which the Concord venture involved him. Such a record is, indeed, rare, and its rarity is one of the saddest traits of American commercial integrity.

In the time since the collapse of the Concord venture, Mr. Willey has established and created a magnificent business enterprise in the New Hampshire Publishing Corporation; has become extensively identified with mining and other enterprises outside the state; has large holdings of Manchester realty, and has built for himself an attractive home on Sagamore hill, and snatch-

ing a moment here and there has created "Soltaire."

Courage, hard work, well directed, and intelligence of the old-time New England type are the simple forces that have pushed him on to success.

In 1901 Mr. Willey married Miss Jennie Louise, daughter of the late Ira H. Adams, M. D., of Derry. He is a member of St. Luke's M. E. church, Derry, but St. James's M. E. church is the Manchester church home of the family. His membership in fraternal orders is limited to a lodge of Odd Fellows.

IF I WERE KING.

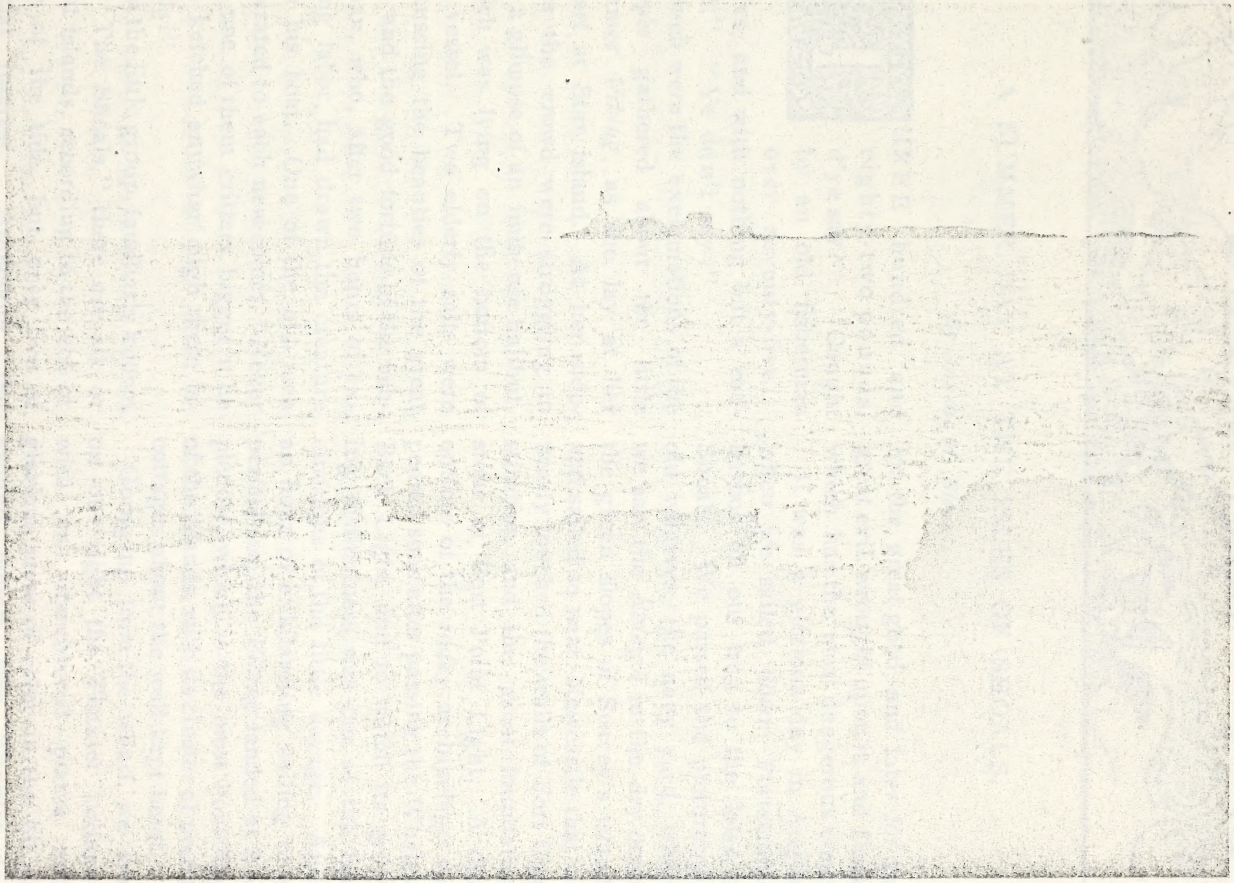
By Thomas Cogswell, Jr.

In the golden days of the long ago
When the men and the women, I ween,
All dressed in silks from shoulder to toe
And knelt to a king or a queen;
When gallantry reigned in each lady's court,
And each knight a sword did swing,
Then many 's the duel each bright steel fought
And should again—if I were king!

The customs fine of those olden days
Should thrive like the flowers in June;
The stately march or the graceful maze
Should move to the sweetest tune.
The dashing knights in their silken hose
Should songs of tenderness sing
To the blushing dames in their regal clothes,
Or lose their swords—if I were king.

'Midst the jolly throng of those ancient years
When the king and his knights did dine,
The jester arose with doubts or fears
And toasted his chief with wine;
The toast which he gave or the song which he sang
Did joy to his countrymen bring,
For always his voice with merriment rang
And should again,—if I were king.

To the charming air of those former times
I would add a wee bit of a change;
I would place on the throne 'mid the ringing chimes
A face which to them would be strange.
I would give her the finest of satins and lace,
And put on her finger a ring
And then, while with cheering resounded the place,
I 'd make her queen—if I were king!



THE LIGHTHOUSE, WHITE ISLAND, ISLES OF SHOALS.



A SUMMER DAY AT THE ISLES OF SHOALS.

By Annette M. Blount.

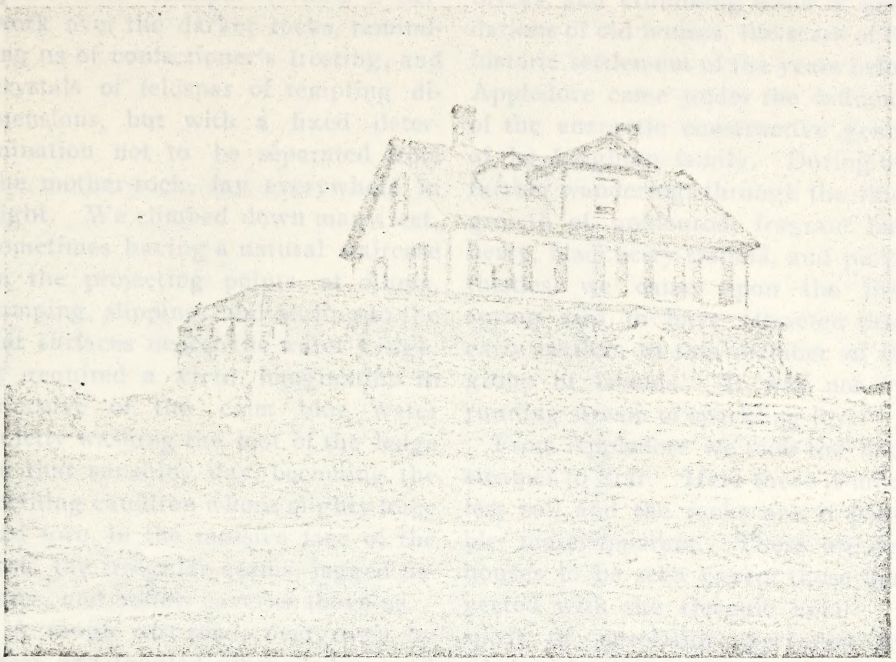
"THREE hundred and eighty-two pounds, d'ye say?" "Caught by an old fisherman over seventy-five!" "Yes, and with nothing but a cod-line." "Ye don't say!"

Such were the exclamations of the people gathered about the little steamer *Viking*, as she lay at her wharf at Star island. At her side-rails the crowd were struggling to get a glimpse of an immense halibut, which was lying on the bottom of the vessel. Two elderly salts were discussing the beauties of the great fish and the good fortune of the fisherman, who, after two hours of exciting labor, had drawn the creature into his boat. One of the old men reiterated to each new-comer, "Never but one of them critters bigger 'n he was ketched anywhar' nigh these islands!"

In the little group, familiarly known as "The Shoals," there are six or eight islands, according to the ebb or flow of the tide, but only five of special interest. Appledore, the largest, celebrated as the home of Celia Thaxter; Star, which was the site of the ancient town of Gosport; Smutty-nose or Haley's, notorious for the great good, and later for the great evil, wrought upon it, and Duck, which has the most dangerous coast.

It was a glorious day in August when we sailed down Portsmouth harbor on our way to the Isles of Shoals. We passed the picturesque old wharves, the navy yard, where we saw the *Raleigh* in the dry dock, the green slopes of Seavey's island, and sailed so near Newcastle that we nearly touched the walls of Fort Constitution and the great foundation stone of Fort Point Light. A dim outline of the rocky archipelago appeared soon after passing the Whale's Back Light, and to watch its growing distinctness was one of the fascinations of the little voyage. After an hour of exhilarating sailing on a perfect sea, the *Viking* landed at Appledore, which is the most homelike of the islands, with its cluster of pretty cottages about the well-kept hotel.

Going up from the wharf, we saw on our right the Thaxter cottage, with its vine-covered piazza and glorious mass of color in the bit of ground which Mrs. Thaxter describes in "An Island Garden." What wealth of blossom in that narrow space! Surely this lover of beauty was not wrong when she



The Thaxter Cottage. Home of Mrs. Thaxter, Appledore Island.

wrote in some of her earlier sketches that "flowers fairly run mad with color" on these wind-blown, sun-bathed islands. "The tiny spot of earth is like a mass of jewels." We felt at last that the splendid coloring of Childe Hassam's illustrations is in no wise exaggerated. Imperial poppies, rosy-red sweet peas, gorgeous hollyhocks, greet the vision of the passer-by, startling against the dark background of a bower of climbing vines. Inside the cottage is a room kept in memory of the poetess, and daily shown to many who loved her or her beautiful songs of nature.

There is a well-worn path leading from the cottages through the rocky pastures to the great ledges facing the ocean. On the highest point overlooking the cliffs we found a small summer house, where the wayfarer might satisfy his eyes with the beauty of sea and sky and distant line of coast. We wondered if Lucy Larcom sat here when she wrote

> The sea is wedded to the sky
> Element unto element:
> She spreads above him tenderly
> Her blue transparent tent.

It would be impossible for one who had never seen these isolated islands to imagine such worlds of rock. "Mere heaps of tumbling granite in the wide and lonely sea." Hawthorne's impressions filled our minds to the exclusion of individual ideas. He says, "It seems as if some of the massive materials of the world remained superfluous after the Creator had finished, and were carelessly thrown down here." We came upon great dikes, where the traprock had been worn, by the ceaseless action of the surf, out from the grasp of the firmer granite. Small veins of

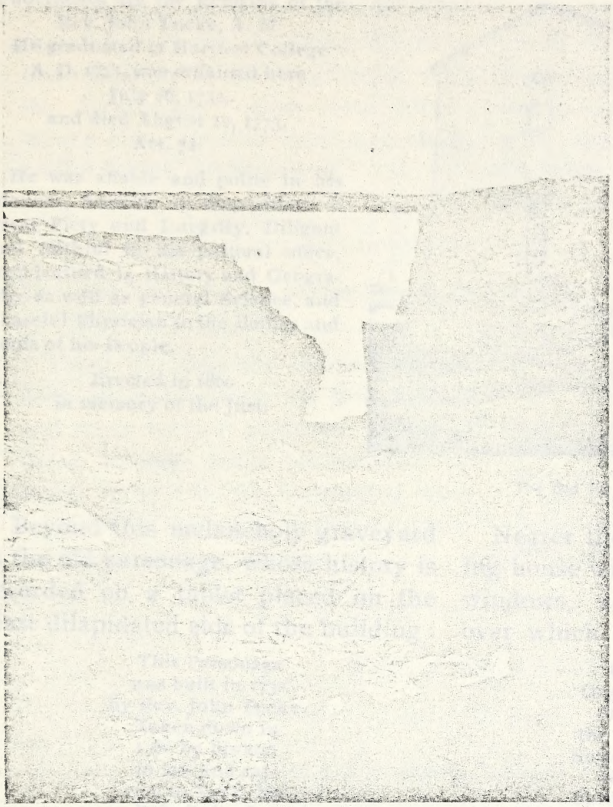
quartz and feldspar formed a network over the darker rocks, reminding us of confectioner's frosting, and crystals of feldspar of tempting dimensions, but with a fixed determination not to be separated from the mother-rock, lay everywhere in sight. We climbed down many feet, sometimes having a natural staircase in the projecting points, at others, jumping, slipping, and sliding to the flat surfaces nearer the water's edge. It required a vivid imagination to conceive of the calm blue water quietly washing the foot of the ledge on that sunshiny day, becoming the seething cauldron whose mighty force had torn, in the massive face of the rock, the irregular seams, jagged fissures, and hollow caverns above us.

A rough cart-road, overgrown by grass and tangled vines, led around the island. In one large depression there were rotting timbers, broken bricks, and crumbling walls of foundations of old houses, the scars of the historic settlement of the years before Appledore came under the influence of the energetic constructive genius of the Laighton family. During our further wandering, through the thick growth of goldenrod, fragrant bayberry, blackberry trailers, and purple thistles, we came upon the little spring said to have attracted these early settlers to this member of the group of islands. It was not "a running stream of sparkling joy."

From Appledore we took the noon steamer to Star. Here there is much less soil and the rocks are, if possible, more apparent. There are few houses to be seen except those connected with the Oceanic hotel. A spirit of desolation pervaded the whole island at any distance from this pleasant house of entertainment. There was a weird sensation of being



Cliffs at Appledore Island. "The irregular seams, jagged fissures, and hollow caverns above us."



Dike on Appledore Island.

lost in a mouldering graveyard, with the possibility of the appearance of a grim spectre at any moment. It is true that Star island is one great burial ground. On our way to the pretty summer house, standing on the site of the old fort, we passed the first leaning slates, and, kneeling to decipher the worn inscriptions, were met with such information as this,—

> Death is a debt to Nature due,
> I 've paid the debt and so will you.

One tiny tilted stone, marking the grave of John W. S., aged seven years, gave the gruesome warning,—

> Think of John Smith as you pass by
> As you are now so once was I,
> As I am now so you must be,
> Prepare for death and follow me.

Rambling about the southern part of the island we saw a sunken plot of ground surrounded by a decaying fence. Inside, bare weather-beaten junipers pointed naked branches, like skeleton fingers, toward a white shaft marking the sorrow of a family bereft of three little girls. Under one child's name were the words, "I don't want to die but I'll do whatever Jesus wants me to."

Standing on a slight rise of ground is a monument to Captain John Smith, a triangular pyramid of cemented blocks of granite, now minus the tall marble column, on which were decapitated heads suggestive of the military prowess of this man of wars.

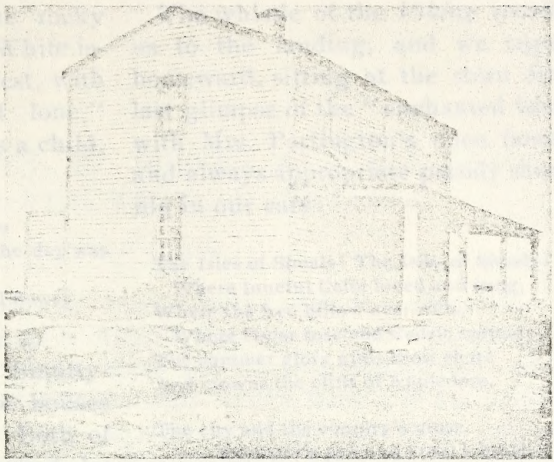
Over a large portion of the island we tried to distinguish the stones upheaved by nature's rude hand from those placed so long ago to mark the God's acre of the people of Gosport. At the head of a large number of these uncertain stones are two shallow vaults covered by flat slabs, bearing lengthy and nearly effaced eulogies of the pastors and shepherds of the straying and unruly flock of Gosport, Rev. John Tucke and Rev. Josiah Stevens, whose tender care brought many back into the fold. The influence of "Father Tucke," which extended through many years, is commemorated by the following:



Underneath are the Remains of the
Rev. John Tucke, A. M.
He graduated at Harvard College
A. D. 1723, was ordained here
July 26, 1732,
and died August 12, 1773.
Aet. 72.

He was affable and polite in his Manner, Amiable in disposition, of great Piety and Integrity, Diligent and faithful in his pastoral office, well-learned in History and Geography as well as general Science, and a careful Physician to the Bodies and Souls of his People.

Erected in 1800
in memory of the Just.



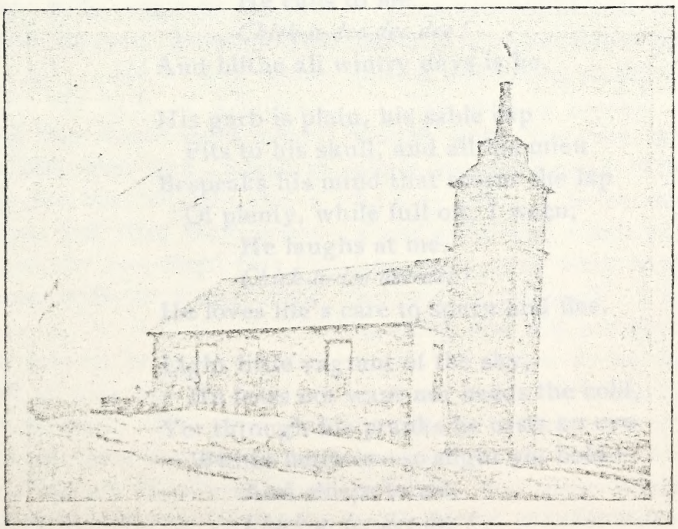
The Old Parsonage, Star Island.

Beyond this melancholy graveyard is the old parsonage, whose history is recorded on a tablet placed on the least dilapidated side of the building:

This Parsonage
was built in 1732
by Rev. John Tucke.
Taken down in
1780 by his son
in law and carried to York, Me.
Rebuilt in 1802
for Rev. Josiah
Stevens.

Nearer the shore is the old meeting-house with square belfry, narrow windows, and oddly placed door, over which is the inscription,

Gosport Church.
Originally constructed
of the timbers from
the wreck of a Spanish
Ship. A. D. 1685. Was
rebuilt in 1720 and
burned by the Islanders
in 1790. This building of
Stone was erected
A. D. 1800.



Gosport Meeting-house, Star Island.



From the elevation of the rocky foundation of this building White island is seen at the southwest, with its lighthouse "slim and lone," where Mrs. Thaxter lived as a child, and of which she wrote,—

I lit the lamp in the lighthouse tower
For the sun dropped down and the day was dead;
They shone like a glorious clustered flower
Ten golden and five red.

From the opposite shore Smuttynose is visible with its few houses and more verdant pastures. Both of these islands must be reached by small boats, so we contented ourselves with the anticipation of visiting them another summer.

The whistle of the *Viking* recalled us to the landing, and we turned homeward, sitting at the stern for a last glimpse of the "enchanted isles," with Mrs. Partington's once famous and always appropriate parody sounding in our ears:

The Isles of Shoals! The Isles of Shoals!
Where tuneful Celia loved and sung,
Where the free billow ever rolls,
Where Oscar rose and Cedric sprung;
The summer glory gilds their shore
And crowns the cliffs of Appledore.

The city and the country's muse,
—— Reporter's pen and artist's brush—
Here let their admiration loose,
And with ecstatic raptures gush
While every soul enchanted guest
Says "Other isles and scenes be —— blessed!"

THE CHICKADEE.

By C. C. Lord.

Just out of doors, beyond the pane,
He flits from twig to twig, his air
A jaunty grace, yet, apt to deign
A visit of the morning fair,
He calls to me,
Chick-a-dee-dee-dee!
And blithe all wintry days is he.

His garb is plain, his sable cap
Fits to his skull, and all his mien
Bespeaks his mind that scorns the lap
Of plenty, while full oft, I ween,
He laughs at me,
Chick-a-dee-dee-dee!
He loves life's care to spurn and flee.

Light little vagrant of the sky,
He fears not want nor heeds the cold,
Yet through his pranks he casts an eye
Within betimes—so slight yet bold—
And chirps to me,
Chick-a-dee-dee-dee!
Please, sir, a crumb! and wins his plea.

GENERAL GRANT'S LOVE OF HORSES AND HIS STAGE-COACH RIDE IN THE WHITE MOUNTAINS.

By Alice Bartlett Stevens.

THAT General Grant was a great lover of horses is almost as well known as the fact that he was a man of action and few words. This love for horses and his faculty of managing them was one of the traits of his character earliest developed. "As a toddling baby his chief delight was to go out across the yard, where, at the hitching poles before the finishing room of the tannery, several teams were always to be found on pleasant days. He crawled about between the legs of the dozing horses and swung by their tails in perfect content, till some timid mother nearby, overcome by the seeming danger, would rush in to Mrs. Grant with excited outcry: 'Mrs. Grant, do you know where your boy is? He's out there swinging on the tails of Loudon's horses!' but Mrs. Grant seemed very little disturbed over this motherly outcry; she saw that Ulysses understood horses, and that they understood him, so she interfered very little in his play with the teams across the way."

From his infancy he loved a horse, and learned to ride one long before he learned to read. He never was afraid and not only became an expert driver, but an excellent tamer and trainer of horses even before he was twelve years old. He rode with more than the skill of a circus rider, but his feats were for his own amusement and his own satisfaction. He not only loved a horse and knew how to tame, ride, and train them, but he early learned to know the points of a good horse, so that he could, before he was twelve years old, judge of the quality and value of one. This love and power over a horse, manifested in useful and practical ways, shows at once both a genial side of his nature and the ability to dare and command. He could "talk horse" with anybody, and late in life often evaded too inquisitive questions or concealed his plans and purposes by a ready resort to that fertile topic of conversation.

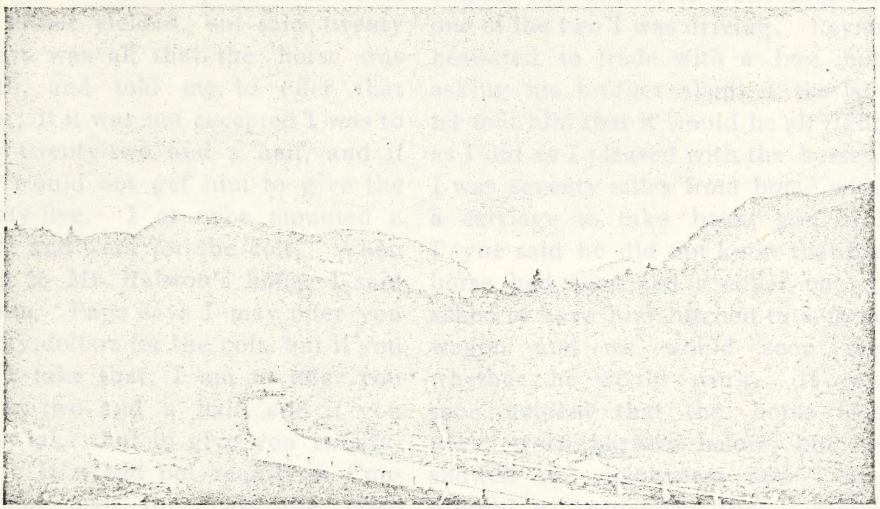
In an account of his childhood the father of General Grant gives the following interesting stories:

"The leading passion of Ulysses, almost from the time he could go alone, was for horses. The first time he ever drove a horse alone he was about seven and a half years old. I had gone away from home, to Ripley, twelve miles off. I went in the morning and did not get back until night. I owned at the time a three-year old colt, which had been ridden under the saddle to carry the mail, but had never had a collar on. While I was gone Ulysses got the colt and put a collar and the harness on him and hitched him up to a sled.

Then he put a single line on to him and drove off and loaded up the sled with brush and came back again. He kept at it, hauling successive loads all day, and when I came home at night, he had a pile of brush as big as a cabin. At about ten years of age he used to drive a pair of horses alone, from Georgetown, where we lived, forty miles to Cincinnati, and bring back a load of passengers.

"When Ulysses was a boy if a circus or any show came along in which there was a call for somebody to come forward and ride a pony he was always the one to present himself and whatever he undertook to ride, he rode. This practice was kept up till he got to be so large that he was ashamed to ride a pony. Once, when he was a boy, a show came along in which there was a mischievous pony, trained to go around the ring like lightning, and he was expected to throw any boy that attempted to ride him. 'Will any boy come forward and ride this pony?' shouted the ring master.

"Ulysses stepped forward and mounted the pony. The performance began. Round and round and round the ring went the pony, faster and faster, making the greatest effort to dismount the rider. But Ulysses sat as steady as if he had grown to the pony's back. Presently out came a large monkey and sprang up behind Ulysses. The people sat up a great shout of laughter, and on the pony ran, but it all produced no effect on the rider. Then the ring master made the monkey jump up on to Ulysses shoulders, standing with his feet on his shoulders and with his hands holding on to his hair. At this there was another and a still louder shout, but not a muscle of Ulysses's face moved. There was not a tremor of his nerves. A few more rounds and the ringmaster gave it up; he had come across a boy that the pony and the monkey both could not dismount. As Ulysses jumped



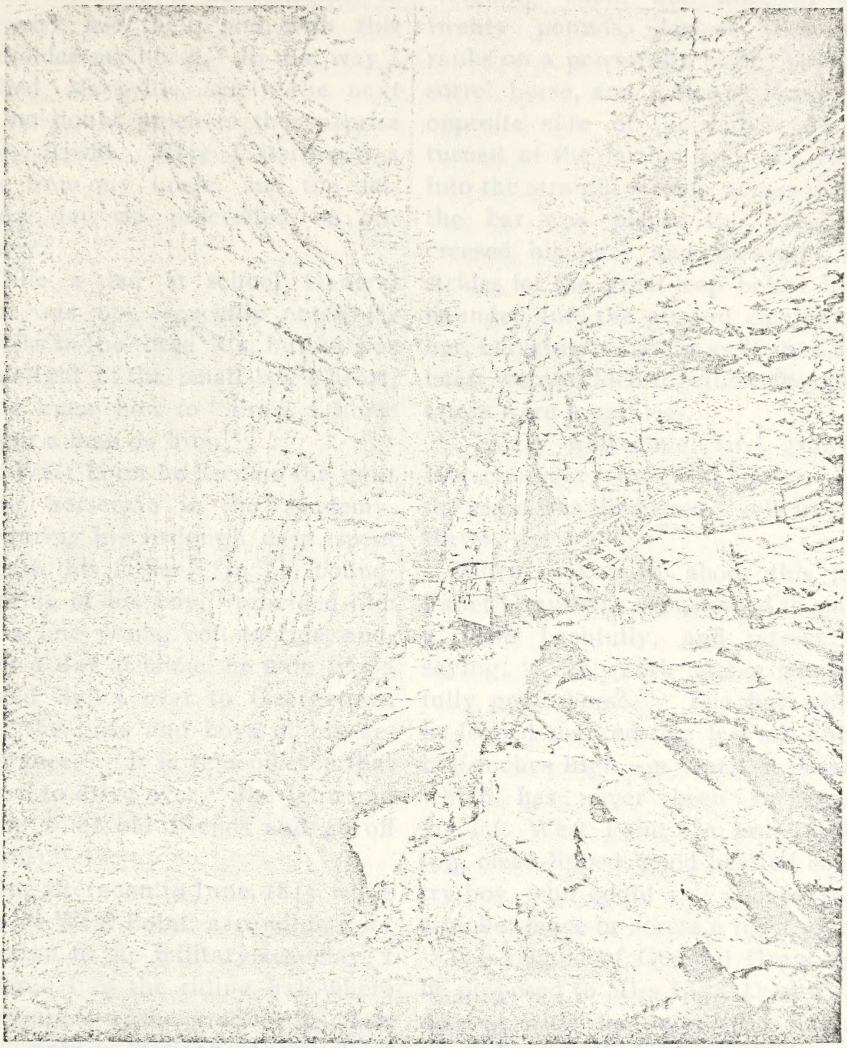
Franconia Notch, from Flume House.

off he turned to those standing about and exclaimed: 'Why, that pony is as slick as an apple.'"

In his memoirs General Grant relates his first horse trade as follows: "There was a Mr. Ralston living within a few miles of the village who owned a colt which I very much wanted. My father had offered twenty dollars for it, but Ralston wanted twenty-five. I was so anxious to have the colt that after the owner left I begged to be allowed to take him at the price demanded. My father yielded, but said twenty dollars was all that the horse was worth, and told me to offer that price; if it was not accepted I was to offer twenty-two and a half, and if that would not get him to give the twenty-five. I at once mounted a horse and went for the colt. When I got to Mr. Ralston's house I said to him, 'Papa says I may offer you twenty dollars for the colt, but if you won't take that, I am to offer you twenty-two and a half, and if you won't take that to give you twenty-five.' It would not require a Connecticut man to guess the price finally agreed upon. This story is nearly true. I certainly showed very plainly that I had come for the colt and meant to have him. I could not have been over eight years old at the time. The transaction caused me great heart burning. The story got out among the boys of the village, and it was a long time before I heard the last of it. Boys enjoy the misery of their companions, at least village boys in that day did, and in later life I have found that all adults are not free from the peculiarity. I kept the horse until he was four years old, when he went blind, and I sold him for twenty dollars. When I went to Maysville to school, in 1836, at the age of fourteen, I recognized my colt as one of the blind horses working on the tread-wheel of the ferry boat.

"When I was fifteen years of age" writes General Grant, "while at Flat Rock, at the house of a Mr. Payne, whom I was visiting with his brother, a neighbor of ours in Georgetown, I saw a very fine saddle horse, which I rather coveted, and proposed to Mr. Payne, the owner, to trade him for one of the two I was driving. Payne hesitated to trade with a boy, but asking his brother about it, the latter told him that it would be all right as I did as I pleased with the horses. I was seventy miles from home with a carriage to take back, and Mr. Payne said he did not know that his horse had ever had a collar on. I asked to have him hitched to a farm wagon and we would soon see whether he would work. It was soon evident that the horse had never worn harness before, but he showed no viciousness and I expressed a confidence that I could manage him. A trade was at once struck, I receiving ten dollars difference.

"The next day Mr. Payne, of Georgetown, and I started on our return; we got along very well for a few miles, when we encountered a ferocious dog that frightened the horses and made them run. The new animal kicked at every jump he made. I got the horses stopped, however, before any damage was done and without running into anything. After giving them a little rest, to quiet their fears, we started again. That instant the new horse



The Flume, Franconia Notch.

kicked and started to run once more. The road we were on struck a turnpike within half a mile of the point where the second runaway commenced, and there was an embankment twenty or more feet deep on the opposite side of the pike. I got the horses stopped on the very brink of the precipice. My new horse was trembling like an aspen, but he was not half so badly frightened as my companion, Mr. Payne, who deserted me after this last experience and took passage on a freight wagon for Maysville. Every time I attempted to start my new horse would commence to kick. I was in quite a dilemma for a time. Once in Maysville I could borrow a horse from an uncle, who lived there, but I was more than a day's travel from that point. Finally I took out my ban-

danna, the style of handkerchief in universal use then, and with this blindfolded my horse. In that way I reached Maysville safely the next day, no doubt much to the surprise of my friend. Here I borrowed a horse from my uncle, and the following day we proceeded on our journey."

While a lad at school General Grant was not especially noted for progress in the three R's, but he was the delight of the small boy's heart, for he knew how to "draw a horse and put a man on him."

At West Point he became the most daring horseman in the academy, and during his furlough days, spent at home, his father, "in his boundless pride of his boy," provided him with a fine young colt to ride, and, "after a day at home, he rode like a pursued Sioux over to Georgetown to see the girls and boys of his acquaintance." It is remembered that he used to drive over "like Jehu and load in some old friends and go off whizzin'."

"One afternoon in June, 1843, while I was at West Point, a candidate for admission to the military academy, I wandered into the riding hall where the members of the graduating class were going through their final mounted exercises before Maj. Richard Delafield, the distinguished engineer [then superintendent] of the academic board, and a large assemblage of spectators.

"When the regular exercises were completed, the class still mounted was formed in through the center of the hall. The riding master placed the leaping bar higher than a man's head and called out "Cadet Grant!" A clean-faced, slender young fellow, weighing about one hundred and twenty pounds, dashed from the ranks on a powerfully built chestnut-sorrel horse, and galloped down the opposite side of the hall. As he turned at the farther end and came into the straight stretch across which the bar was placed the horse increased his pace and measured his strides for the great leap before him, bounded into the air and cleared the bar, carrying his rider as if man and beast were welded together, the spectators were breathless.

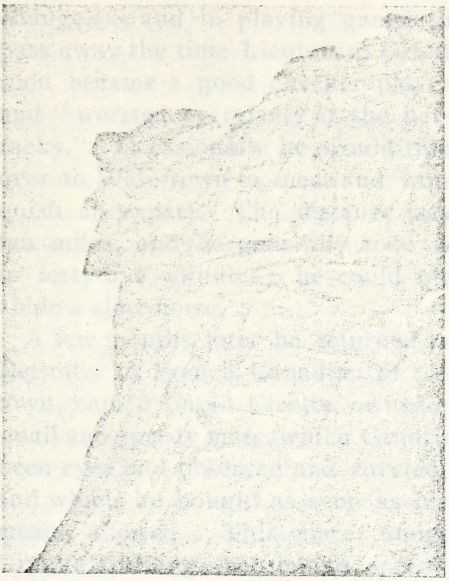
"'Very well done, sir,' growled Herschberger, the ringmaster, and the class was dismissed."—JAMES B. FRYE.

When spoken to about this feat Cadet Grant was accustomed to smile a little bashfully, and retreat by saying, "Yes, York was a wonderfully good horse." The bar which he leaped marked five feet six and a half inches high,—a mark, it is said, which has never been surpassed. He left West Point "a kind, obliging, clean-lipped, good-hearted country boy, who could ride a horse over a picket fence or across a tight rope."

It is related of General Grant that he proposed to Miss Julia Dent while driving with her, and after having crossed a frail bridge which was nearly submerged in a swollen, turbid creek.

On approaching the bridge Miss Dent became apprehensive and said, "Are you sure it is all right?" "Oh, yes; it 's all right," he replied, man fashion to woman's fears. "Well, now, Ulysses, I 'm going to cling to you if we go down," Miss Dent said. "We won't go down," he replied, and drove on resolutely across, while the scared girl clung to his arm.

She released her hold as they reached the other side in safety, and he drove on in thoughtful silence. At length he cleared his throat,—"Julia, you spoke just now of clinging to me no matter what happened. I wonder if



Profile Rock, near Profile House.

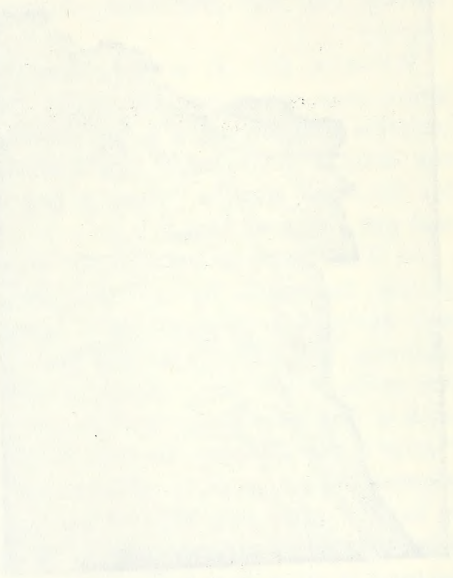
you would cling to me all through my life."

An incident connected with General Grant's sojourn among the Mexicans is the following horse story told by Professor Coppeé, one of his companions-in-arms: During their residence at the capital of the Montezumas, Grant, who was always an admirable horseman, owned a fiery and spirited stallion. A Mexican gentleman, with whom he was upon friendly terms, asked the loan of the horse: Grant said afterward, "I was afraid he could not ride him, and yet I knew if I said a word to that effect, the suspicious Spanish nature would think I did not want to loan him." The result was the Mexican mounted him, was thrown before he had gone two blocks, and killed on the spot.

In the battle of Monterey Colonel Garland finding that his ammunition was running low and that it was becoming necessary to get word to General Twiggs, his division commander, calling for ammunition or reinforcements, called for volunteers.

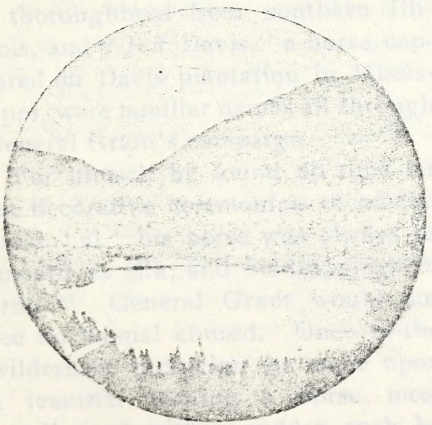
"Men, I've got to send some one back to General Twiggs. It's a dangerous job and I don't like to order any man to do it; who'll volunteer?" "I will," said Quartermaster Grant, promptly, "I've got a horse." "You're just the man to do it. Keep on the side streets and ride hard." Grant needed no direction for he was among the best horsemen in the entire command, and had been instructed by the Comanches. He swung himself over his saddle, and with one heel behind the cantle and one hand wound in his horse's mane, dashed at full gallop down a side street leading to the north, a street which looked like a dry canal. At every crossing he was exposed to view, and the enemy, getting his range, sent a slash of bullets after him as he flashed past. Hanging thus, he forced his horse to leap a four-foot wall. He rode to the north till safely out of fire, then regaining his seat he turned to the east, and in a few moments' time drew rein before General Twiggs and breathlessly uttered his message. The ride for ammunition was much talked of among the men and everybody praised him.

Soon after his marriage, as quartermaster of his regiment, he was stationed at Sackett's Harbor, a dreary, forlorn outpost in northern New



York on the shores of Lake Ontario. There with his wife he lived very modestly, and his only dissipation was owning a fast horse. He still had a passion for horses and was willing to pay a high price to get a fine one. Life at the barracks was slow and changeless and in playing games to pass away the time Lieutenant Grant soon became a good checker player and "worsted everybody at the barracks." Occasionally he would ride over to Watertown to meet and vanquish an expert. The distance was ten miles, and he generally rode it in forty-five minutes; he could n't abide a slow horse.

A few months later he returned to Detroit. A French Canadian of the town, named David Cicotte, owned a small and speedy mare, which Grant's keen eyes had observed and coveted, and which he bought as soon as his means allowed. This mare, under Grant's training, became so speedy



Echo Lake.

that he was soon "able to show the back of his buggy to almost anything in town."

His swift driving caused him to be observed and remembered by the people of Detroit far beyond any other deed or characteristic. Everybody knew Lieutenant Grant (and his Cicotte mare) by sight. Otherwise his life was very methodical. Except for his fast driving he lived inconspicuously. He loved horses, no doubt of that. He used to race Saturdays way out on Fifth avenue, which was then a foremost racing ground for the citizens. On bright midwinter days every driving team in Detroit would be there. Every man who had a horse took part and Grant was always there with his little pony, which he bought of Dave Cicotte.

At an early period of General Grant's command, in the battle of Belmont while embarking troops, Grant rode back alone to visit a rear guard he had posted. He was amazed to find that they had fled to the boats. This reconnoitering nearly led to his capture, for when he came back the boats were under fire of the enemy's musketry, and were struggling to get out in the stream, each with the landward wheel spinning uselessly in the air, the far side being overcrowded with fleeing soldiery.

The general's uniform was covered by a sort of rain coat, and his boat's captain gave him no thought, and was steaming away when an officer cried out,—"Put in your boat; that is General Grant." There was no path down the steep bank, but Grant's marvelous command over horses came into use. At his word the horse put his fore feet over the bank, slid down the sand on his haunches, and trotted aboard over a single gang-plank.

Who does not remember the description given of General Grant at Fort Donelson as he received a note from the helpless commander of the flotilla,

asking him to come to the flagship as he was too much injured to leave the boats? The general at once mounted and rode away. The roads were very bad, and he could not move out of a walk. He came on the boat wearing a battered old hat, the muddiest man in the army. He was chewing a cigar, and was perfectly cool and self-possessed. He found the commander and his boats about equally disabled. After a conference with him Grant gave him leave to retire, and he started upon his return to the front.

On his way he met his aide, white with alarm and excitement. "The enemy has made a fierce attack on the forces of McClernand!" Grant set spur to his horse and left the aide far behind. He came upon the scene of action, his old "clay bank" spattering the yellow mud in every direction,—a most welcome figure. "Old Jack," the "clay bank," "Egypt," a thoroughbred from southern Illinois, and "Jeff Davis," a horse captured on Davis plantation in Mississippi, were familiar names all through General Grant's campaign.

For himself he found no time for the decorative ceremonials of official dress, but "his horse was always as smooth as silk, and his trappings in order." General Grant would not see an animal abused. Once in the wilderness campaign he came upon a teamster beating a horse most cruelly and with a sudden rush he felled the miscreant with a clubbed musket.

At the close of the war, on the evening of the first day of the review in Washington, General Grant mounted his horse and rode down the avenue. It was a business trip and not intended in the least as a participation in the display, but it afforded the people an opportunity to see the general of the armies. As he rose to his saddle he seemed to be transfigured. From the compact, inert, and meditative man he became the man who had pursued Lee pitilessly from Petersburg to Appomattox, who could ride all day and sleep on the ground all night, who had sent his army whirling against Jackson, only to turn and face Pemberton the next day at Champion's Hill. Here was the "man on horseback." His horse shone like burnished bronze; his uniform was new and well-fitting, and in perfect order; his new sugar-loaf hat added to his stature, and his gloved hands held the bridle reins with the careless ease of a born horseman. The crowds broke into thunders of greeting as he swept by at a swift gallop. For the first time the people of Washington had seen General Grant, the soldier, as his men knew him on the field of battle.

At the Astor House in New York, where he received the officials and the throngs of people eager to meet him, to one lady who was solicitous in regard to his health he answered, that "it is not very good, but I can ride all day on horseback and sleep all night on the ground very easily."

The "I will" of Chicago equalled the enthusiasm of New York in its outpouring. All that a grateful and admiring people could do they did. Mounted on "Old Jack," the clay-bank war horse, who bore him on the field at Donelson, he made his way up the street in the procession, while the whole city, apparently, gathered on the sidewalk to see him

pass. He was without spurs, and "Old Jack," grown deliberate with years and many wars, took his own time, which added to the general's embarrassment and to the great delight of the cheering multitudes. The equestrian statue of General Grant in Lincoln Park, Chicago, by Rebisso, is said to be a fair portrait and representation, but it is certainly rather uninteresting, placed as it is, on a pedestal, which, despite its impressive simplicity of design, seems to be demanding for itself more of the observer's attention than does the sculptor's work which it supports. Then, too, the horse, with all its perfection of drawing and attitude, has an air of tameness and docility—the sort of a horse which the staid, aldermanic marshal of street parades usually rides—rather unusual to note in the representation of a charger, and quite disappointing when one remembers that General Grant "could not abide a slow horse."

I have heard of riding wagers where horses have been nimbler than the sands. That run i' the clocks behalf.—*Cymbeline iii, 2, 50.*

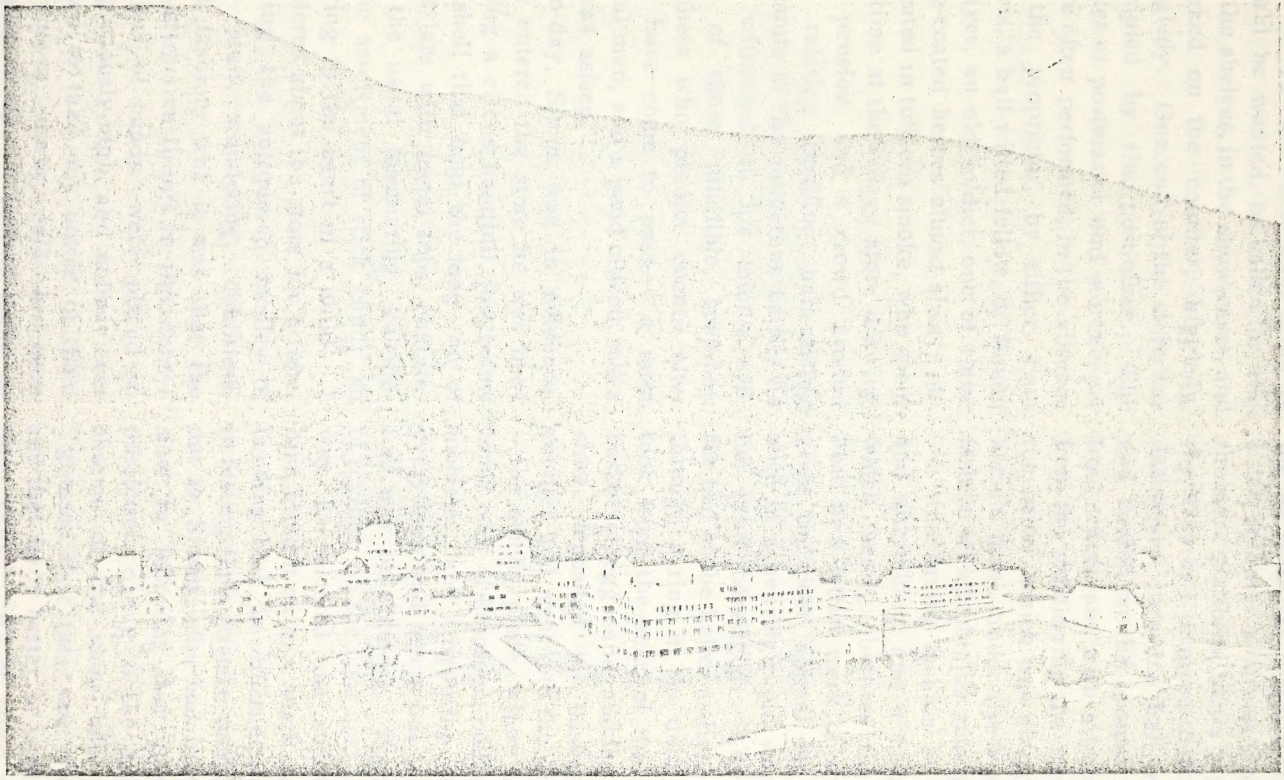
The story of General Grant's famous stage-coach ride from Bethlehem to the Profile House was, on the cap of my father's collection, told and retold for my amusement, the very button. As a child I nearly always went with my father on his long rides over the rough stony roads—"up, over, and down" the rugged white hills of northern New Hampshire. These rides would often take all day long, hot and dusty,—I would have found them dreary and tiresome indeed had not my father taxed his story-telling powers to the utmost in entertaining me. I can't remember of ever being tired, and the next day would find me anxious, ready and waiting to start off, perhaps, on a still longer journey.

The story of "General Grant's Ride" always concluded the list. Sometimes father would pretend he had forgotten to tell it just to see if I would ask to have it repeated. He never escaped; a small pair of hands would clasp the reins just in front of the hand holding them—a sure way of attracting his attention—and an insistent "but you know, papa, you haven't told *the* story yet" never failed to bring the desired repetition, "Why, little girl, don't you ever get tired hearing about that ride?"

"No, papa, never; do you get tired telling it?" "No, no, not to you, my child." And then would follow, perhaps, the hundredth telling. My only disappointment, as I remember, was that the story was so short, and often I would beg my father to "think hard and see if he hadn't left out something" and if he "was sure nothing happened."

"Why, no, girlie, let me tell you something. Once during a terrible battle an officer asked General Grant if he never felt afraid. The general answered him, 'I never have time.' That's the way it was on this ride, there wasn't time for anything to happen, and if anything had happened General Grant wouldn't have got there, and his getting there was what made the story, don't you see?" Being a fairly reasonable child I understood this explanation and tried hard to be satisfied.

One day my father left me for a short time at the village store in Sugar Hill while he drove away in company with a friend bound on a secret mission concerning a horse



PROFILE HOUSE, FROM EAGLE CLIFF.

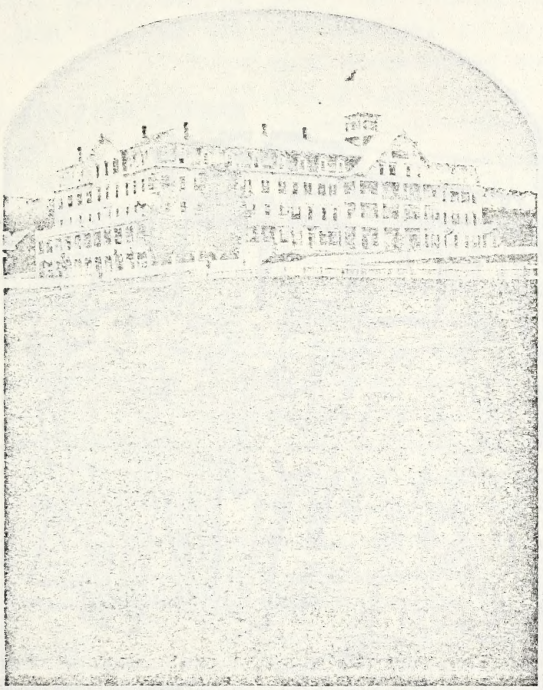
trade. "Clark's" was a typical country store. Everything under the canopy that never had, could, or would be wanted, or called for, was on the shelves, in the show-cases, and stacked on the counter, higgledy, piggledy. One end of the store was occupied by the post-office. The duties of postmaster and storekeeper were often performed, in the absence of the proprietor, by either Sam Davis, a half-witted fellow, or Simon Thayer, an old soldier, one of those blue-coated heroes almost always obfuscated in tobacco smoke, who spent his time at the village store drawing his pension, and a crowd around him relating thrilling, hair-raising accounts of the numerous battles he had witnessed—in his mind's eye. One of those infallible, soap-box prophets who predict events after they have come to pass—"a most useful man, and a good citizen, when he was asleep."

To-day, Simon was in evidence. As I entered the store he was busy posting a circus handbill, just below the shelf that held the long row of glass jars with metal tops, containing the usual fascinating, kaleidoscopic assortment of stick candy, so alluring to the heart of a child. I wandered about the store for a time, viewing the antiquated medley of shop stuff, wondering, doubtless, child fashion, why it was that the only attractive things in the store—the jars of candy—were placed so conspicuously high, and nobody ever seemed to take any notice of them and never, never, said or even thought, candy. "Just to make us play we did n't want stick candy," I very likely decided. Finding Simon so absorbed in his circus bill I went and stood in the doorway, looked up and down the road, watching and waiting for whatever might turn up. In a few minutes a farmer drove up to the store platform, tied a big knot in the reins and dropped them over the dashboard, turned a half somersault and landed on the ground, over the front wheel, and with a yank untied from the saddle-ring the rope end of the halter, which was already on the horse's head, under the headstall, a fashion which obtains among farmers—a time-saving fashion in hitching and unhitching, and a fashion, too, which nearly obscures the horse's head in a lattice work of straps and gives the poor animal the appearance of a neuralgic old woman with her head bandaged. After giving the end of the halter a slippery hitch, through a ring in the door post, he took from the rear of the wagon a basket of eggs and ambled into the store, deposited his basket on the counter and went into the back store—the smelly place, where the combined odor of kerosene, codfish, soap, molasses, and turpentine permeates everything and meets one more than half way on entering. From a box of scythes, on the floor near the doorway, he selected one which suited him, fitted it on to a snath and, after bending both in different directions in testing their relative merits, called out to Simon, who had been rather slow in following his prospective purchaser, owing to the fascinating charms of the show bill, that he "guessed that this one would do, and that he 'd better be countin' out them eggs." As he stood running his thumb and finger along the edge of the scythe, a performance calculated to "turn one all over goose

flesh" "to see if it would take hold," Simon handed out a whetstone, a lagniappe, which nearly always accompanies the purchase of a scythe and snath, and asked, with that air of irritating Yankee indifference so peculiar to country traders, "Goin' to hev' a pooty fair yield of grass, Linus?"

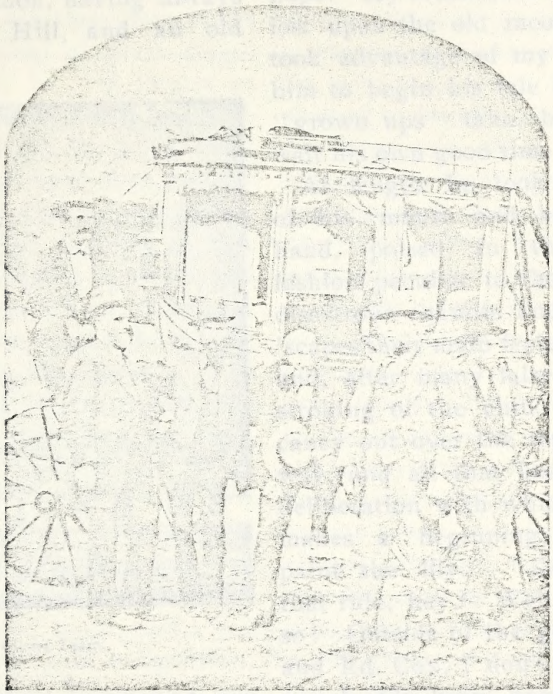
"Well," came the reply, "the lower medder will cut middlin, but I won't git 'nuff grass off 'n that side hill field next to Cogswell's ter wipe my scythe with; hev ter carry long a wet rag, I spose." A gurgling noise in Simon's throat, which might possibly be taken for a laugh, greeted this remark, and, as a sort of accompaniment, Linus played the whetstone along the edge of the scythe, first on one side and then on the other, until he reached the very point. As he stopped he cocked up one eye, and, with a twist of his mouth, said, "Sounds sorter like hayin; makes yer kinder hanker after the jug, don't it?"

"It does, certain," responded Simon, as he picked up a handful of clothespins, which had served him as tally marks for the eggs—one for every dozen—and carefully counted them. When he had finished, and his snail-like mental process had arrived at the amount due to balance the trade, Linus got down in his jeans by way of the side entrance, brought up his wallet, unbound the twice around strap, slowly and carefully selected an amount of the pale and common drudge between man and man, sufficient to satisfy the claim, reluctantly dropped the pieces of silver into Simon's extended palm, and closed the trade.



Sinclair House, Bethlehem.

Simon and the store, after the excitement of the transaction was over, and Linus had tucked his purchases under one arm, swung his empty basket over the other and sloped out of the door, seemed drearier than ever, and I thought that I never could wait father's return. I made numerous futile attempts to draw Simon's attention to the candy jars, but, alas! how she did bunch up her back and bristle out her fur, quite a fretful porcupine, and spit and strike out her paws! Her show of spirit, I remember, quite surprised me, for she was such a decent, demure-looking cat from her undisputed post of vantage in the doorway, where she usually sat, sleepily watching everybody that passed, viewing those who,



Drivers' Group, Profile House.

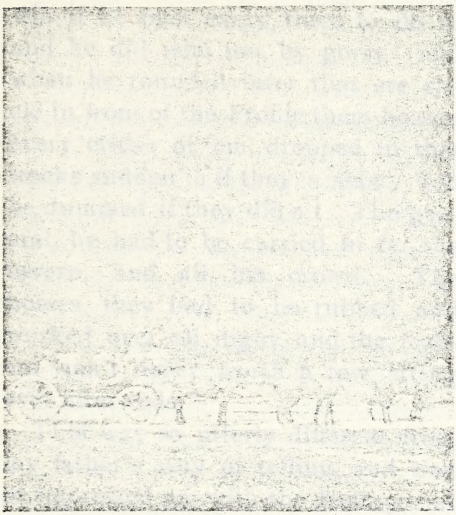
Edmund K. Cox, Samuel Allard, Chas. Jones, W. C. Stearns, H. B. Marden, Albert Nurse.

I had not the persuasive penny, without which a country storekeeper's heart is as adamant. An appeal to the "great stone face" is not less responsive. Failing in my attempts to beguile him into treating me—he was too old a bird to be caught—I made things decidedly interesting for the store cat by chasing her out into the road, right into the very face of an idle, vagabond dog. Dear, dear, by chance, entered the store with much seeming curosity and evident surprise, now and then stretching out her neck to see if, for a wonder, anything was going on at the top or bottom of the road, but pussy was seldom disturbed by the excitement of anything going on which would, in any way, interfere with her peaceful, sleepy existence.

The cat and dog unpleasantness



over, the dog routed and put to ignominious flight, his tail tucked between his legs, yelping from the encounter with "stickly prickly" feline paws, Mrs. Pussy victoriously returns, jumps up on to the counter, smooths out her ruffled coat, and very soon appears supremely unconscious of the recent combat. All at once the thought occurs to me that, perhaps, Simon, having always lived at Sugar Hill, and an old



Cox's Flume Team.

soldier, too, might happen to know a great deal about General Grant's ride. As the thought was fast taking possession of me I lost no time in asking him. "So," he said, in rather a pitying, condescending tone of voice, "hain't you ever heard about that?"

"Oh, yes," I replied, assuming as indifferent an air as I could, so that he should not think I wanted the story too much, "lots of times, but I thought, 'cause you are an old soldier, may be you knew more about it than anybody else." This reply proved to be a bit of unconscious diplomacy that oiled the wheel of his reminiscences, and you will hear for yourself how it began to revolve. Meanwhile I had become very alert, and, in my anxiety not to lose a word, had drawn very near him and stood with my hand on his shoulder, in a mood of expectancy born of hope. My attentive attitude was not lost upon the old raconteur, and he took advantage of my eagerness for him to begin his tale in the way all "grown ups" take, by making me wait his own good time and pleasure.

At length he took his pipe out of his mouth and held it in his hand, poised in the meditative fashion peculiar to those who make disastrous chances and hair breadth 'scapes their main feature and charm, and, after many false starts, much stroking of the chin, gazing at vacancy out over the top of the doorway, and all that hesitancy of cool deliberation with which a wise man makes a beginning, proceeded to paint the lily. "Know all about that ride, hey? Well, I should say so! Outside of the general himself, and Ed. Cox, I don't 'spose there 's any buddy livin' knows more 'bout it than I do. 'Spose you 've heard tell that them hosses run every inch of the road? Well, they did n't, not by my galluses, they did n't; they just floo, actooly floo, over the road, half the time the off wheels 'o that stage was jist spinnin' in the air when they rounded the curves." "Why," said he, "from the time Ed. Cox made the start from Bethlehem till he threw down the lines in front of the Profile House, he stood in his boots every minnit, with that

ere whip lash of his over the hosses, cuttin' slices out the air every leap the critters made, and the general holdin' on ter his hat with one hand and on ter the seat with the other [he rode long side the driver you know] and hollerin' out to 'stop,' 'stop,' all the durn time. But Cox, he didn't hear nuthin'. His principal business was 'tendin' to them hosses and he just naturally kept 'em climbin'. Yer see there was a bet out among a passel of them stage-drivers, and Ed. he was bound to win if he bust every trace to do it, and he did win, too, by gorry! and when he rounded inter that ere circle in front of the Profile them hosses, every critter of 'em, dropped in ther tracks sudden 's if they 's shot. I 'll be dummed if they didn't The general, he had to be carried in ter the tavern, and all his crowd. The hosses, they had to be rubbed and worked over all night, and the leaders wan't never worth a tow string ever afterwods."

This was so utterly different from my father's way of telling, and had so impressed me with the feeling that I had been imposed upon, that I had quietly in my anger and indignation, backed away from Simon and was regarding him very distrustfully, as he looked around at me to see what an impression he had made, and to say: "Now you 'll think I know something about General Grant's ride, I guess." "I think," making for the door, for I was bound I would not stay there another second, "that you 've told an awful big lie." And it is quite likely that I hoped and believed that he would finally meet the fate of all descendants of Ananias, and when he died "the fiery dragons would eat him up and the mortar pestles pound him."

With this version my interest in the story of the wonderful ride waned, and not again was it brought forcibly to my mind until during the past summer, when I drove with a six-horse stage-coach party from Littleton to the Profile House. As we were going up the "Three Mile Hill," a hill so steep in places that a danger signal is placed at the top as a warning to bicyclists—up, up into the very heart of the mountain,—we stopped to breathe our horses. The day being very warm, and the roads heavy from recent rain, we were obliged to stop often. This was the very road made historical by that memorable ride. This the receiving earth into which those flying steeds with their illustrious burden—"the general of our horse"—printed their proud hoofs. Thus the dim outlines of the story, as it was told me by my father in the happy days of childhood, were recalled, and I resolved, on our return, to stop at Franconia village, through which the main traveled road to the Profile House runs, and try to find somebody—surely there must be somebody still living there—able to recall the chief events of a ride, which I was so anxious to hear again retold.

My determination to remain at Franconia over night having overcome the many objections of my companions to my project, I was, therefore, on our return ride from the Profile late in the afternoon, dropped off as one with whom the power of persuasion was nil, and left to "gang my own gait."

On the following morning, very soon after breakfast, and after hav-

ing made some inquiries relative to my quest, I set out, in the direction which had been suggested as offering promising possibilities, hoping all things, and in a frame of mind to believe all things. I had walked nearly a mile when I overtook a man trudging along in that jerky, half lame, "dot and go one" sort of walk, almost always observable in mountain farmers, a style of gait which they acquire, doubtless, from trying to gain a foothold as they follow their work over their side-hill farms. As I came alongside he merely nodded in recognition of my "good morning," his manner plainly showing a marked disinclination to be an active party to a morning chat. He evidently belonged to that class of individuals who solemnly believe that more men are sorry for speaking than for keeping silence; but I had met many of his kind before, so was not in the least dismayed, or taken aback by his taciturnity, and mercilessly showered questions upon him, thick and fast. Finding that my stick-by-ativeness had much of the tenacious quality of a burdock burr to a lamb's tail, the emergency of the case caused his mouth, like that of the prophet's ass, to open, and, after much of the underbrush of irrelevant, superfluous talk was cleared away, he finally emerged into the open ground of plain "yes" and "no," and gave me just what I sought.

"You 'll find," said he, "quite a piece back, a one-story house with a L on to one end of it, with a long piazza in front, settin' back quite a ways, through a garden, off 'n the main road. That 's where Uncle Ben Daniel lives, lived there nigh forty year I guess. He 's allers kept posted about everything round these parts and he 'll remember all about that ride, what he tells you, you can depend on, certain."

Retracing my steps I found the "quite a piece back" a distance of over two miles. Following a little smooth-trodden path running alongside the road as narrow, but not as straight, as the one which, according to the psalmist, leads to heaven with here and there a traveler, I eventually came to the dwelling, which had been described to me, and was glad, indeed, of the glass of water and rocking chair which "mother," the wife of Uncle Ben Daniel, fetched me in response to my knock and inquiries.

"Yes," she said, "father 's out in the garden pullin' weeds. Father, he ain't feelin' very rugged; been kinder pindlin' all spring, and these hot days take holt of him considerabul. He 'll be real glad to come in and rest a spell, and have somebody to talk with. I 'll go call him." But the sound of a strange voice had already reached him, and, in answer to the promptings of curiosity, he at this moment stood in the doorway, holding his weather-beaten straw hat, a veteran of many summers, by the crown, with the edge of the brim resting underneath his chin, and vigorously mopping his shining face with his handkerchief. "Mother" brought out another chair, but very soon excused herself by saying," "I 'll hev to go and put the meat over for dinner."

"Well, well, I declare! So you want to hear about that ride again?" and the kindly old face fairly beamed with his recollections and the prospect of an interested listener.

"Most everybody has forgotten all about it, I guess, but I remember all about it jest as plain as if 't was yesterday. You see it happened way back in '69. It was sometime in the month of August—I don't recollect jest what time of the month it was—that word had got around that General Grant and a party was goin' to make a tour of the White Mountains. At that time Ed. Cox owned the best team of horses in these parts, eight matched chestnut-sorrel thoroughbreds. The leaders could n't be bought for less than three thousand dollars cash. Every horse was as clean as a whistle; not a spot or blemish anywhere. They were as handsome a lot of horses as you ever see in harness, and, travel! They could go like the wind! So it was decided that when General Grant came—everybody knew how the general liked horses—Cox should be the one to meet the party at Bethlehem. Well, one day, seems to me it was the last part of the month, but I won't say sure, Cox got word about noon that General Grant would reach Bethlehem that night. I got wind of it, and long about three o'clock in the afternoon I sauntered over to the stable to take a look at the team as they was bein' hitched up. The 'Flume chariot,' as they called it, was roomy; good springs; had a high box seat for the driver, and would carry a dozen or more.

"We all knew that Cox was goin' to break the record for fast stage driving, and there was some bets out amongst a lot of the stage drivers, who stood around waitin' for the start. Some said he could n't make the run in less than two hours, while others there was who said he 'd do well if he made it in two hours and a half; but Cox, he kept a quiet tongue in his head as he carefully looked over and tried every strap and buckle. All he said was that the horses knew that 'they had got to do their level best,' that he would n't say anything about the time now, but for all of us to 'just wait and see.'

"Don't talk to me about horses not knowin' or understandin'! You could tell by the actions of them horses, every one of 'em, that they knew somethin' unusual was goin' to happen. 'T was all Cox could do to manage them as he was hitchin' up, dancin' and prancin' as they was led out of the stable. Their ears pricked up; their eyes full of fire, nippin' and strikin' out at each other, and, when the leaders came out and were put to, it took a man at the head of each horse to keep them from dashin' off. When Cox took his seat and gathered up the lines the horses broke away from us and bounded off like hounds. The minute they started, we was all pretty well worked up by this time, we all took off our hats, threw them up in the air and shouted: 'Cox is goin' to fetch the president! Hurrah for Grant! Hurrah for Grant!'

"As Cox would take plenty of time goin', we calculated that he would get to the Sinclair House at Bethlehem 'bout dusk. So, after an early supper that night I drove to the Profile House, along with a number of old stage whips, who wanted to be there when Cox and the presidential party arrived. Before I started I cautioned 'mother' to keep a sharp lookout, for she would see the president drive by at a pretty good rate of

travelin'." As "mother" had already joined us and was sitting near by listening attentively she interrupted Uncle Ben Daniel at this point by saying, "Yes, I kept a pretty close watch all the evenin', settin' out here on the piazza, lookin' down the road every little while; pretty soon I heard a rumblin' noise and quite a clatter, but before I could scarce say to myself the president 's comin', I see a great cloud of dust whirlin' up the road, and I started for the front gate. I had almost got to the gate when the cloud of dust whirled by. I could n't see to make out a single figure in the stage, and the horses seemed to me to be spread out flat, and their bellies almost touchin' the ground. I had n't time to hardly think before they was out of sight."

"'Yes,' responded her husband, laughingly, 'Mother was pretty well worked up and excited, but she was terrible disappointed 'cause she could n't make out General Grant in that cloud of dust. Let 's see, where did I leave off? Oh, yes, I was sayin' as how I went with a parcel of stage-drivers to the Profile to wait for Cox. Well, after Cox got to Bethlehem he put up his team, gave them a good feed and rest, and in about two hours drove to the Sinclair House for his party. It was about seven o'clock as the president and his company walked out of the hotel. The general's keen eyes recognized at once the quality of the horses standing before him, and he stepped up to the driver and said, 'If you have n't any objections I will ride up here with you.' Cox answered him that 'It is pretty rough ridin' up here, General,' but, the president said, 'I can stand it if you can,' and climbed up into the driver's seat. When the party had all taken their seats Cox gathered up the lines and away they started for the Profile.

"The telegraph operator at the Sinclair House sent a message to the Profile the minute they started. It was exactly seven o'clock. You remember that little barkin' cannon that is kept at Echo lake, about half a mile this side of the Profile—kept there to amuse the guests of the hotel who want to listen for the echo? Well, arrangements had been made that when Cox passed this point the gunner should fire off the cannon three times, so that those waiting at the Profile should be ready and on a sharp lookout for them. Well, 'long 'bout eight o'clock we had got word that they was on the road; the crowd of us stood near the hotel talkin' and waitin', when all of a sudden bang went the cannon! The guests all run out on to the piazza. We looked at each other, then we looked at our watches and we said 'It can't be! Look at the time!' but it was, for we could hear the clatter of the horses' hoofs comin', and before we heard the second signal from the cannon everybody was shoutin', 'Here they are! here they are! clear the road!' and in a flash they were right on us, comin' around a bend in the road into the large circle in front of the hotel, Cox holdin' the lines drawn hard up, and General Grant beside him holdin' on to his hat with one hand and onto the side of the seat with the other. The horses in a dead jump, white with foam. When Cox put on the brake and stopped the coach we all took out our watches. The drive had been made in jest fifty-eight minutes. The president, when

he got down from the box seat, was a curious sight. He was covered with dust from head to foot. Mrs. Grant was in the party, and, if I remember, Miss Nellie Grant, and one of the sons was there, too. I don't remember the names of the others.

"We helped take care of the horses; I worked over one of the leaders a good while; they was all shaky and winded, of course, but not hurt a bit. After we got them rubbed down and fixed up for the night we all went into the hotel office. Somebody asked Cox how the horses was, and he said they could do it over again, but they was pretty stiff now, and would ache some all night. The president was anxious to know how they was too. He came into the office and give us a good account of the ride. He said the way Cox handled his horses beat anything he had ever seen, and that the further they went the better they traveled."

"You ask how did they ever make that three mile hill," added Uncle Ben Daniel, bending towards me, his face grown flushed and heated in the recount of these exciting details.

"How did they ever do it? Let me tell you. Them horses knew by the way the lines was held that there was somebody settin' beside the driver that when he set out to do a thing he done it. It was because General Grant was on the box seat. It ain't in the power of horse flesh to travel that distance in that length of time for any other man that ever lived!"

Not to die a listener, as my kind friend showed symptons of supplementing his story at great length, I was obliged to beat a hasty retreat by pleading an anxiety about my return home.

Among the traditions of the Profile House that the old stage drivers love to relate, and over which they linger with fond recollections, is Ed. Cox's wonderful drive, six horses over eleven miles of mountain roads, with twelve persons, in fifty-eight minutes, and General Grant on the box.

A few weeks later, while in Plymouth, it was my fortune to meet a daughter of Edmund Cox, that veteran of the whip. From her I gathered facts concerning the foregoing tale, as related by Uncle Ben Daniel, which fully verified its truthfulness. Mrs. Sargent showed me the small, gold-fringed, silken flags, stars and stripes, which adorned the heads of the leaders on that occasion. I was also shown a coach whip, a Christmas gift from General Grant in recognition of his admiration for the prowess exhibited by Cox on that memorable, record-breaking ride. The whip is a most ornate affair. The ebony stock is four feet in length, showing many silver ferrules, with a lash of finely braided pig-skin, twelve feet long; the whole enclosed in a velvet lined morocco case, the centre of the cover being ornamented by a silver plate with the name "Edmund K. Cox, Franconia, N. H."

In the picture which represents an old-time stage-coach, Cox appears perched near the box, just over the front wheel. All of these disciples of Tony Weller, seen in the picture, were well and favorably known in their day and occupation, and they all, with the exception of the one sitting on the step of the coach in the middle of the group, have driven on to their last "Grand Junction."

THE MARCH OF TIME.

By Walter Cummings Butterworth.

O matchless sun, O peerless light,
That shines thro' time's decline—
Down thro' the boundless realms of space,
From azure heights divine.

Long, long before the age of man
Thy blazing light arose,
And long ere thou shalt cease to shine
Shall his brief cycles close.

Slow thro' long ages thou shalt wane,
And slow thy fires recede.
Then, cooling, thou shalt crystallize,
And man the races lead.

Primeval man—how few would now
Thy rough rude form concede,
The pioneer that this proud race
Thro' ages long should lead.

Grieve not, proud man, to own as such
The grandsire of our kin;
'T is better far to gain so much,
Than rest where we begin.

For slowly from the lowest forms
This race of man must come;
Abide while centuries change and pass,
And other tribes succumb.

Thus, man with all the host of earth
Must thro' the ages move,
Till nature shall in its good time
His mortal state improve.

The world itself in its great form,
By time all chang'd shall be.
Vast tracts of earth shall be submerg'd,
And mountains cleave the sea.

Great forests on thy crest shall rise,
And in their turn shall go
Back to enrich the earth and make
Still other forests grow.

The rising up amid decay;
The coming of new forms;
So grew the earth and all her host,
Thro' centuries' suns and storms.

And each new age as it shall go
Into the silent past,
Shall leave its fossil-press'd remains
All buried deep and fast.

Down thro' the ages earth has kept
A record of the past;
And in the strata of her crest
Her history shall last.

From age to age new tribes shall pass
Over thy broad expanse;
And thro' the steady march of time
Thy races shall advance.

The fittest shall survive, and last,
The weak shall pass away,
And kings in pomp and pride and might
Upon thy crest hold sway.

The strong shall rule, the weak shall fear,
The injured shall arise;
And storms of war shall mar thy crest,
And thunders shake thy skies.

Each man shall have his world within;
His earthly temples build;
In hope or fear or love or pain
Shall all his years be fill'd.

His day is short; soon he shall pass
Back to the earth again;
While children's children come and go,
Still shall the earth remain.

Weak souls amid the strife go down,
And being weak, lose all;
The strong from wreck shall rise again
Ennobled by the fall.

And when a great and true man strives
To overcome his lot,
And rises by those sturdy blows
That say "Forbid me not,"

The hills of fate and destiny
Are roll'd and roll'd away,
And over all the hand of time
Moves with majestic sway.

Nor is the future pre-ordained;
Or destinies forewrought;
Or man himself, of grace depriv'd
To shape his earthly lot.

For grander grow the deeds of man
With each decade of time,
And nature from her martial realms
Smiles on his work sublime.

And here and there among the throng
That tread life's busy way,
The great, wrought in their deeds remain,
And long outlive their day.

Shall in the great hereafter wait
A haven of repose,
Or streets of gold, or gates of pearl,
Or hell to burn our foes?

May not the haven that awaits,
Await for one and all,
And there, as here, our deeds and acts
Decide our rise or fall?

On thro' the ages earth shall wane,
The elements shall spare,
Nor form, nor force; the heights shall fall;
The seas be cold and bare.

And life, and heat, and ev'ry force,
Shall each and all succumb;
Until with age thy light shalt wane,
And thou a moon become.

And now thy place, thou barren moon,
Another world supplies,
And on that world, another sun
Shall with the morning rise.

O silver moon in far south sky,
That dawns at fading day;
O mighty sun that lit the worlds
Of ages passed away!

O aged sphere that shines upon
And lights reflectingly,
With borrow'd glow of other suns,
The sun that once lit thee!

New worlds shall come and pass away,
And so thro' changing time
Both worlds and men shall come and go;
New cons move sublime.

A purpose have these rolling spheres;
A purpose deep and true;
And all that they shall leave undone
Shall other ages do.

When we shall leave these temples grand,
Ill-finished at the grave,
A brighter hope is burning still,
For God his works will save.

And in the deep and dark beyond,
From life that here began,
Will God reveal in future time
A higher type of man.

Yet higher and still higher shall
The spirit-soul attain.
Nor think that aught shall stay its flight
While light and force remain.

Then who shall limit man's domain,
Or who shall tell his fall?
For One hath given life to him—
The God who reigns o'er all.



OUR HEROES.

By Isabel Ambler Gilman.

We sing of the heroes of long ago,
The heroes of sword and pen,
Whose names are recorded on history's page,
New Hampshire's most famous men.
The battles they fought and the deeds they wrought
All into romance have grown;
Oh, they were all right but I sing to-night
Of the heroes who died unknown.

We sing of the men of the Granite state,
The men who went forth to war;
The men who have climbed to the notch of fame
By way of the senate and bar;
The men who went West in adventurous quest
A fortune to make or find;
Oh, they were all right, but I sing to-night
Of the workers they left behind.

We sing of New Hampshire's determined sons,
Achieving success and fame
In far-away cities where grit and zeal
Have made for each one a name;
Our men of to-day who are far away,
Our dear ones who loved to roam,
Oh, they are all right but I sing to-night
Of the brothers we kept at home.

The men who were raised on our homesteads old
To handle the spade and plow,
The men who abandoned the farms and are
The pride of New Hampshire now;
They come with their wealth in the search of health
To mountain and lake-shore calm,
Oh, they are all right but I sing to-night
Of the heroes who stayed on the farm.

I sing of the thousands of loyal sons
Who faithfully plant and sow,
The thousands who toil in obscurity
That others may nobler grow.
Oh, not of the few whom the great world knew,
The names by New Hampshire prized,
For they are all right, but I sing to-night
Of the heroes unrecognized.

MAJ. BRIAN PENDLETON IN NEW HAMPSHIRE AND MAINE.

By F. B. Sanborn.

THREE classes of persons were prominent in the colonization and defense of New England, from the date of the first attempts at settlement by the English in Maine, Massachusetts, and New Hampshire (1609–'28), till the American Revolution and later. These were (1) the merchants and capitalists who ventured their money here in various forms of trade and investment; (2) the clergymen who founded churches and watched over education and religious interests; and (3) the men of affairs, who, as governors, agents, land-surveyors, surgeons, and soldiers held the offices, raised and supported the militia, laid out the towns and the town-grants, took up land for cultivation or for mast-cutting and lumber-making, managed sawmills and grist-mills, kept taverns ("ordinaries"), built and sailed vessels, imported and sold goods, attended the sick and wounded, and, in short, supplied the lack of that varied classification of ranks and division of labor, which, even then, existed in the mother country. Oftentimes these men combined three or four of those pursuits,—took up land, owned mills, did trading, were interested in ship-building and fishing, held office, commanded soldiers, sat as judges, practised "chirurgery," or "kept tavern." The last-named was a very respectable pursuit in many cases, and was followed by the founders of important families (the Wentworths of Portsmouth, the Belchers of Boston, etc.). The capitalists were few, and most of those never resided in New England, but ventured, and often lost, their English money in our seaports and timber-lands, or in trading for furs and fish. The clergymen were also relatively few, although many came and went without finding a permanent home in this new English Canaan. But the men of affairs were numerous, as were the plain people who made their position important or lucrative,—the planters, fishermen, mechanics, farmers, and laborers that formed the bulk of the colonial population.

Among the active colonists who did their full share to plant, regulate, and defend the early settlements, Brian Pendleton (so he always signed his name in plain and bold characters) was for more than forty years very prominent, first in Massachusetts, then in "Pascataway," which soon became New Hampshire, and lastly in Maine, after it came under the jurisdiction of Massachusetts. He was born, presumably, in or near London, about 1599; landed in Boston about 1633, and was made a freeman of Watertown in September that year. He was already married, and had, at least, one son born in England, James Pendleton, who finally settled in Westerly, R. I., giving up his estate in New Hampshire, and such property as he had in Sudbury, Mass. Brian Pendleton helped set-

tle Sudbury and lived there or in Watertown for nearly twenty years, representing both towns in the general court, and serving as selectman, land surveyor, etc. After purchasing land in Ipswich, but probably with no intent to live there, he next appears, about 1651, in "Strawberry Bank," as Portsmouth was then called, and was one of the petitioners to the Massachusetts general court in May, 1653, asking that the name be changed to Portsmouth, as it soon was. About the same time (1651) Joseph Mason, a kinsman and agent of the heirs of Capt. John Mason (who had invested some thousands of pounds in colonizing Portsmouth, but died in England without coming over, in 1635) appeared in Strawberry Bank and at Boston, petitioning the same general court for justice to Mrs. Anne Mason and her grandchildren, whose inherited property in Captain Mason's colony of New Hampshire had strangely disappeared since 1631, when the titular owner of the colony began to invest money and send settlers and agents there. Joseph Mason alleged to the Massachusetts authorities (1652–'53),

"That the inhabitants of Kittery and Agamanticus, taking advantage of the death of Captain Mason and Sir Ferdinando Gorge, and the absence of their heirs, have divided great quantities of lands at Pascataway, that lay in common to all the said associates (Gorges, Mason, Eyre, Warnerton, etc.) among thirty families of themselves,—many of them being the servants and children of the servants of the said Captain Mason." This fact, he said, "appears by a copy of said division, made at a meeting held at Strawberry Bank, 6th September, 1645,—Number 11, and by letters of Joseph Mason, numbers 8 and 9."

No such record or letters now appear among the papers of the general court, and, what is suspicious, the record itself at Portsmouth soon disappeared. A descendant of Brian Pendleton has recently given this version of the connection of his ancestor with the mutilation of the Portsmouth records:

On the 5th of April, 1652, Captain Pendleton, with John Pickering, Renald Fernald, Henry Sherburne, and James Johnson was chosen Townsman (the equivalent of "Selectman") and they were given power "to lay out land according as they think best for the conveniency of the Town;" also "to order all town affairs, fine any man for breach of order, make rates for public charges, and to call town-meetings." On the night of this day happened what we today would consider a reckless piece of business on the part of the five Townsmen; but which they did, I believe, in good faith, and for the good of the colony at Strawberry Bank. The old town-book was in very bad condition, and probably contained much that was detrimental to the character of the colony; so these men met and went through this town-book, crossing out all they believed useless, and copying into a "new town-book" all that was good. This action has been severely criticised, but as we do not know the conditions then existing, we cannot justly accuse them.

It is barely possible that the old town-book may not have been destroyed, and that it may yet appear, but it has not been seen or heard from for nearly two hundred and fifty years, and that copy from it which Joseph Mason lodged with Edward Rawson, the Massachusetts secretary, has also vanished. The presumption must be that something existed in the early records which John Pickering, Renald Fernald, Henry Sherburne, and James Johnson, all early inhabitants of Portsmouth, and Brian Pendleton, a recent comer, wished to obliterate; and the statement of Mason leads to the suspicion that a part of the obliteration concerned the Mason property, which, as we know from other sources, was divided among Ports-

mouth residents, and others, and could not be reclaimed a few years later. It may be and is alleged that the servants and creditors of Mason and his associates had claims against the property, which were satisfied by such a division; but it would be more satisfactory to the historian, and more creditable to the new "Townsmen," if they had allowed the record to stand as it had been made. Their haste, and the fact that in the preceding year, 1651, the inhabitants had appealed to Massachusetts for protection against the heirs of John Mason, make it probable that the obliteration of records had something to do with this resistance to the Mason claim. The General Court made no direct answer to Joseph Mason's petition, and it was renewed at various times after 1653, either to the Massachusetts authorities, or to the king or his councilors, by Joseph or Robert Mason, or their friends in New Hampshire and Maine. Joseph Mason made a fair proposition to the general court in 1653, in these terms:

> Your petitioner upon examination of Captain Mason's estate can find nothing left but the bare lands and the monuments of ruin, with sundry encroachments of the inhabitants of Strawberry Bank upon the said lands; who disposeth of the same among themselves, by virtue of their Township (as they pretend), the authority whereof, as I suppose, should be derived from this honored Court, and not of themselves. . . . And for the better satisfaction of this Court in point of right and title unto these lands, with other possessions within the said River of Pascataway, your petitioner is always ready to make appear the Proprietor's rights, for avoiding future suits in law, that otherwise may arise or grow hereon. Our humble request is that this honored Court would be pleased to take into consideration the great wrongs and damages we have sustained by the aforesaid men of Strawberry Bank, that they may be called to account for their so doing, and . . . would be pleased to appoint Commissioners that live thereabouts; and I will (under favor) nominate others in behalf of the Proprietors; that so this Court may be informed of the truth of all that is hereby desired, that due justice and right may be rendered unto us. And in the mean time I humbly desire that timely notice may be given unto the Selectmen of Stawberry Bank, that they act no further by their pretended power as aforesaid.

No action followed on this by the General Court, whose strength was to sit still, but the selectmen (townsmen) of Portsmouth went on to grant land by the hundred acres to their own friends, and to some (Francis Champernoon, for example) who were on Mason's side. In proof of this the records are extant, and further evidence is given by a petition of Champernoon and others (July, 1665) to the royal commissioners, Carr, Cartwright, and Maverick in behalf of the inhabitants of Portsmouth and Strawberry Bank as follows:

> Your petitioners for several years last past have been kept under the Government of the Massachusetts by an usurped power, whose laws are derogatory to the laws of England; under which power five or six of the richest men of this parish have ruled, swayed and ordered all offices, both civil and military, at their pleasures, . . . and at the election of officers the aforesaid party, or the greatest part of them, have always kept themselves in offices for the managing of the gifts of lands and settling them; whereby they have engrossed the greatest part of the lands within the precincts and limits of this plantation into their own hands. . . . The parties we petition against are Joshua Moodey, Minister; Richard Cutt, John Cutt, Elias Styleman, Nathaniel Fryer, Brian Pendleton, Merchants.

This connects Major Pendleton with the original transactions of 1651–'53; and it is noteworthy that in his later life (October, 1677) he petitioned King Charles that Portsmouth might remain under Massachusetts.

From 1652, Captain Pendleton became one of the most active public servants of the little town; he was townsman, treasurer, deputy to the Massachusetts legislature, court magistrate, committee-man, and general agent for town business. He held courts at Great Island and Dover, built a windmill where the New Castle fort now stands (as it has for two centuries), had large grants of land up the river and small ones on Great Island, which was then, though but 450 acres in extent, the most inhabited part of Portsmouth; and carried on a large mercantile business, as did the wealthy brothers, John and Richard Cutt, who were often associated with him in public affairs. I have seen in the court records, now at Concord, in the state library, one of Brian Pendleton's bills, to collect which he brought suit. A large item is for soap, which explains the scurrilous remark of the drunken shoemaker, Thomas Parker, in 1663, as testified by Enoch Houchin. The evidence is racy with the gossip of the seaport:

About three weeks since, I being one evening at Goodman Pickering's house, Gowen Wilson and several other being present, Thomas Parker, a shoemaker on Great Island, very much in drink, suddenly began to curse and swear, railing against both Mr. Cutts, Mr. Moodey (the minister), Mr. Friar and Captain Brian Pendleton; saying that the ould dog, Mr. Pendleton, did owe him 14 pounds, and *wishing he had soap or anything for it.* Mr. Friar was a bastard and had a hundred fathers, owing him two shillings,—and yet that dog will not let him have bread without money. Mr. Richard Cutt was a cheater, asking for what he sold more than the worth,—wishing him to the devil. John Cutt, that dog, would have him, Parker, come there to live, telling him he might have better trading there than below the River.

Parker was a genuine Thersites when in liquor, and railed against magnates with fine impartiality. Early in 1663 he had been brought before the local court, of which most of the magnates were magistrates,—Capt. Brian Pendleton, Capt. Richard Waldron (of Dover), Capt. Robert Pike (of Salisbury), Capt. Edward Hilton (of Exeter), and Lieut. Richard Cutt, and this was the evidence against him:

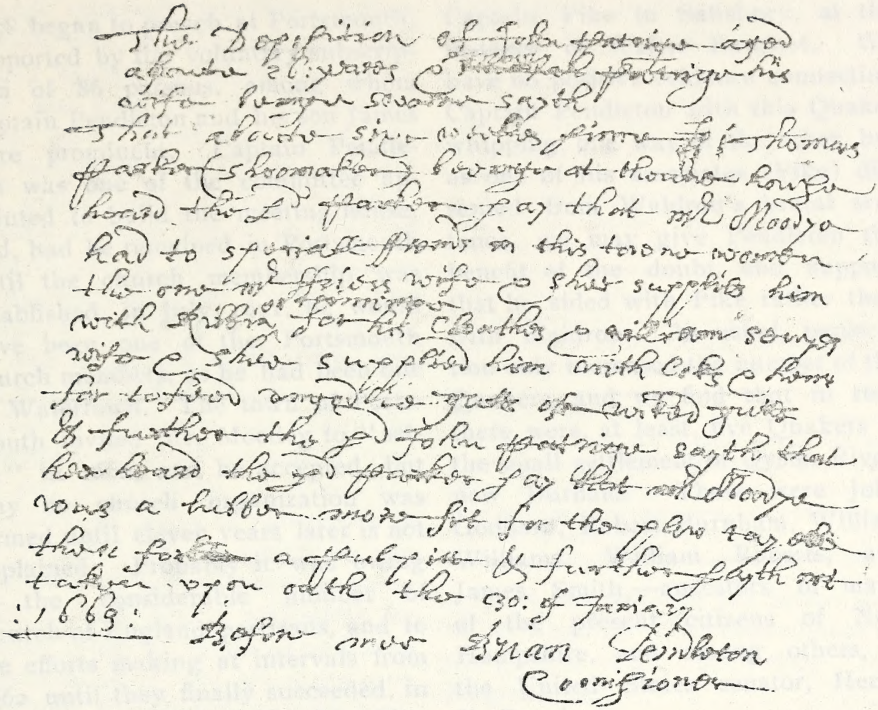
The deposition of John Patrige, aged about 26, and Mary Patrige his wife,—Being sworn, saith:

That about six weeks since, Thomas Parker, being at their house (they), heard the said Parker say that Mr. Moodye had two special friends in this town, women; the one Mr. Fryar's wife, and she supplied him with ribbin or trimmings for his clothes,—and William Seavey's wife, and she supplied him with cakes and corn for to feed the guts, or wicked guts; and further the said John Patrige saith that he heard the said Parker say that Mr. Moodye was a lubber, more fit for the plow-tail than for a pulpit. And further saith not.

It seems that these magistrates were chosen by popular vote in the several towns of their jurisdiction; and I have found a record for some years about this time of the votes in Dover, which was one of the larger towns. In 1665, which seems to have been the last year Captain Pendleton was a candidate in New Hampshire (for he was soon to remove into Maine, where he owned a large tract of land near Saco), the votes stood thus:

For Brian Pendleton of Portsmouth,	29	votes,
For Richard Waldron of Dover,	36	"
For Richard Cutt of Portsmouth,	33	"
For John Cutt of Portsmouth,	18	"
For Robert Pike of Salisbury,	35	"

It seems, then, that Captain Waldron (better known by his later title, Major) ran ahead of his ticket in Dover, and John Cutt far behind; Captain Pike was next to Waldron, and the younger Cutt brother, Rich-



Autograph of Brian Pendleton.

ard, was third in popularity. In 1666 Elias Stileman of Portsmouth took the vacated place of Captain Pendleton as candidate, and the vote was much larger. Waldron headed the poll with 57 votes, Robert Pike and Richard Cutt each had 52 votes, Elias Stileman, 38, and John Cutt, as before, came last, with only 33 votes. In 1667 the vote fell off again,—Waldron having 33 votes, Pike, 32, Richard Cutt, 27, John Cutt, 26, and Stileman, 24. A few years earlier Walter Barefoot, doctor and captain, had come to Dover, being first taxed in 1662, but he does not seem to have run for any office, though he afterwards became a magistrate, and even chief justice and deputy governor,—but always by royal or governor's appointment, not by election. He succeeded, in some measure, to the practice of Renald Fernald, the first New Hampshire physician, who had come over from England, in 1631, with Capt. John Mason's men, to take care of their health. Fernald was one of those who united in Portsmouth to form an Anglican church, called a clergyman of the state church (Rev. Richard Gibson) and established a "glebe" for his maintenance. When the Massachusetts Puritans interposed and would not allow Mr. Gibson to hold services, Dr. Fernald submitted and soon appeared, along with the Cutts and Brian Pendleton, as supporters of the Calvinistic worship, and parishioners of Rev. Joshua Moodey, the first regularly settled minister of Portsmouth. He had graduated at Harvard college in 1653, was for three years a fellow of the college, and in

1658 began to preach at Portsmouth, supported by the voluntary subscription of 86 persons, among whom Captain Pendleton and his son James were prominent. Captain Pendleton was one of the committee appointed to build the meeting-house, and, had he remained in Portsmouth until the church membership was established, in July, 1671, he would have been one of the Portsmouth church members, as he had been one in Watertown. The town of Portsmouth invited Mr. Moodey to "settle" in 1660, and he accepted, but why no church organization was formed until eleven years later is not explained. Probably it was owing to the considerable number of Church-of-England partisans, and to the efforts making at intervals from 1662 until they finally succeeded, in 1679, to detach New Hampshire from the rule of Massachusetts. These efforts were constantly opposed by Captain Pendleton and his minister, Mr. Moodey, and it was this fact, possibly, which sharpened the tongue of the drunken shoemaker against the minister and his supporters. He was sentenced for his abuse to be whipped with fifteen stripes; and at the same court session (Feb. 2, 1663), George Walton, a prominent citizen living at Great Island, and his wife, Alice, were convicted as Quakers; and Joseph Morse, a constable, who, "having a warrant to punish truant or vagrant Quakers, did let them go," was bound over for trial to the next court. In the previous year, Richard Waldron, in this same court, had sentenced two Quaker women to be whipped at the cart's tail from Dover to Ipswich, but they were released, according to tradition, by Captain Pike in Salisbury, at the instance of Walter Barefoot. We have no positive evidence connecting Captain Pendleton with this Quaker whipping, one way or the other, but as one of his associates (Pike) dissented from Waldron's brutal sentence, we may give Pendleton the benefit of the doubt, and suppose that he sided with Pike rather than with Waldron. As usual, persecution only increased the number of the Quakers, and we find that in 1663 there were, at least, five Quakers at the small settlement of Oyster River, now Durham. These were John Goddard, Robert Burnham, William Williams, William Roberts, and James Smith,—ancestors of many of the present citizens of New Hampshire, and among others, of the United States senator, Henry E. Burnham.

It does not seem that Dr. Barefoot's interference in behalf of the Quaker women lost him the regard of his fellow-citizens, at least, as chirurgeon, for in June, 1678, a year before New Hampshire was made a royal province, the selectmen of Portsmouth, where he then dwelt, agreed with him for the curing of Richard Harvey, who had lately broken his leg, with this condition,—

> And if said Barefoot make a perfect cure, providing and finding all means at his own cost, excepting rum for steepes, which the Town is to find, and if said Barefoot shall perfect the cure, he is to have for the same 20 pounds, all in money or merchantable white oak, pipe-staves at £3 : 10s. per thousand; and if in case he performs not a perfect cure, he agrees to have nothing for his pains, more than 20 shillings in money, already paid him, for what he has done for him to this day.

But to return to Brian Pendleton and Mr. Moodey. Of the nine men, who, in 1671, signed Mr. Moodey's

church covenant, four were among the six, who, in 1665, had been petitioned against as engrossing office, and one more was the son of the sixth, James Pendleton. The four not mentioned by Champernoon and his friends were Richard Martyn, Samuel Haines, John Fletcher, the father-in-law of Mary Pendleton, as I suppose, and John Tucker. The wealth of Portsmouth was then on the side of church membership, and has so continued to this day.

Captain Pendleton was one of the Massachusetts commissioners in 1652–'53 and subsequently, to reduce the townships of Maine to submission to the general court, of which he was then, and for several years, a member. He was also a magistrate for holding courts in Maine as well as in New Hampshire, and his visits eastward from Portsmouth, on such business, may have led him to buy land and settle in Maine, without giving up his property in New Hampshire, until he disposed of it by will in 1677, and he was at one time one of the largest landholders in Maine. When engaged in public business he was moderately paid, but it was then regarded as a duty incumbent on the more prosperous citizens to take part in public affairs, even if they were not highly recompensed. They were often "gratified," as it was called, with grants of public land, which had cost the authorities little or nothing, but might be very useful to the grantee. In cases where magistrates spent their own money, they expected reimbursement, and of this we have an instance in Brian Pendleton.

While living at Portsmouth in 1658, he addressed this petition to the general court, of which he was so often a member, dating it May 24:

The humble request of Brian Pendleton of Pascataquack sheweth that in the last month, April, it happened that two seamen being drawn out of our River in a Canow, the one of the said men being dead with cold or frost, the other being much frozen, came into our Island (the present New Castle); and being made acquainted with it, we took what course we could for his good. But seeing his necessity required better means, I hired a man and a horse, and sent him to Hampton, where the charge will be great, whether he live or die. My humble request, therefore, to this honored court is, that they will be pleased to give such order from this court that I may have power to raise the said charge from the several towns on the River,—videlicet, from Portsmouth, Dover, and (Kittery[1]) which may be an encouragement to your servant for to put himself forward in time to come, in such works of Charity; and shall rest at your service at all times in what I may.

Upon this petition the action was rather singular. The upper house of the general court, called then "the Magistrates,"

Judge meet that the charges incurred in reference to the frozen person be borne by the inhabitants of the River, and that it be raised by the Selectmen of Dover, Portsmouth and Kittery, in equal parts, and by warrant from the the said Select men, (raised and discharged) paid unto Capt. Pendleton upon account; if their brethren the deputies consent hereto.

Consented to by the deputies. William Torrey, Clerk.

So the matter stood for three years, when the difficulty arose whether Kittery, which had been blotted out in the original petition, should pay its share of the charge, and Captain Pendleton appeared to ask a decision of the court:

May 25, 1661. At the request of Capt. Pendleton, for their resolution, whether Kittery is included in this order of the Court, the blots thereof notwithstanding; On hearing of what the deputies of the several towns had to say in the case, the Magistrates judge meet to resolve the same in the affirmative, and further that Capt. Pendleton's account, about £20, 6s, 9d, is

[1] The word "Kittery" was written in the original and erased.

church covenant. Four were among the six, who, in 1685, had been petitioned against as engrossing office, and one more was the son of the sixth, James Pendleton. The four not mentioned by Champernoon and his friends were Richard Martin, Samuel Haines, John Fletcher, the father-in-law of Mary Pendleton, as I suppose, and John Tucker. The wealth of Portsmouth was then on the side of church membership and has so continued to this day.

Captain Pendleton was one of the Massachusetts commissioners in 1691-93 and subsequently, to reduce the township of Maine to submission to the general court, of which he was then, and for several years, a member. He was also a magistrate for holding courts in Maine as well as in New Hampshire, and his visits seaward from Portsmouth, on such business, may have led him to buy land and settle in Maine, where during up his property in New Hampshire until he disposed of it by will in 1727, and he was at one time one of the largest landholders in Maine. When engaged in public business he was moderately paid, but it was then regarded as a duty incumbent on the more prosperous citizens to take part in public affairs, even if they were not highly recompensed. They were often "gratified," as it was called, with grants of public land, which had cost the authorities little or nothing, but might be very useful to the grantee. In cases where magistrates spent their own money, they expected reimbursement, and of this we have an instance in Brian Pendleton.

While living at Portsmouth he

allowed. The Magistrates have passed this with reference to the consent of their brethren the deputies hereto. Edward Rawson, Secret.

The deputies consent not to the first part of this return, but consent that Capt. Pendleton be paid his money above mentioned, by the two towns expressed in this Order. 29 May, 1661. Consented to by the Magistrates.

In answer to the request of Capt. Brian Pendleton, the Court judgeth it meet to order that the Selectmen of Portsmouth and Dover do forthwith, by an assessment on the inhabitants, collect and gather the sum of ten pounds, eight shillings and four pence out of each town, and deliver the same to the said Brian Pendleton, as satisfaction for so much expended by him on a frozen person that some years past came into that River; whose charity this Court judgeth it meet to encourage; and order his satisfaction, as above is expressed.

When this took place there was little disposition in the people of Kittery and other parts of Maine to question the authority of Massachusetts; but after the restoration of the Stuarts to the throne, in 1660, the scene changed, and Captain Pendleton (not yet made Major) was involved in controversies while maintaining the jurisdiction of Massachusetts, and exercising the powers of an Associate in the Maine government. Thus in August, 1668, a certain Major William Phillips from Boston, but residing in Saco (near which Captain Pendleton then held much land, and had a garrison house against the Indians), refused to obey the orders of Pendleton, and the latter, as associate justice, began to take evidence against him. One witness, Robert Booth, aged 66, testified (Aug. 13, 1668):

When Major Pendleton gave order to John Davis to call a meeting for the soldiers to appear before Major P. the next morning, Major Phillips stood up and demanded by what authority John Davis did call that meeting. Then Major Pendleton answered "I gave him authority, according to my commission, and that I shall show when they meet me." Also on the first day of August last, Major Brian Pendleton writ a note to publish a town-meeting. The next day being Sabbath an order was put up by the door of the meeting house, by Major Pendelton's order, requiring the inhabitants, the second day in the morning, to make choice of a constable and other officers. Which order being read by Major Phillips that Sabbath-day morning, Major Pendleton said, "Here is one word wanting, that is, the place where to meet." Major Phillips answered, "There is every word too much already, for that is no legal warning. That is none of your office, Captain Pendleton; you are no legal Associate." And the said Major Phillips took away the writing, saying he would keep it.

Another witness, Hitchcock, carried the account one step farther:

Mr. Phillips said, "Where is your warrant?" The Captain said his commission should be shown the next morning. Then did Mr. Phillips turn to the people and spake unto them, "Neighbors, I desire you to take heed how you act, and under what authority."

Roger Hill said that on Monday August 3, there being conference and contention about the pulling down of the warrant that was put up for the town to meet, to choose a constable and jurymen against the Court to be holden at York in September, "Major Phillips said before several persons that he did pull it down, and would keep it. Major Pendleton asked him if he would not let him have it? He answered he would not. The other replied that it would do him no good. Major P.'s reply was that he could not tell whether it would or not. Farther, he said that if there were 100 warrants he would pull them all down if he were not hindered. Major Pendleton told him that it would be his wisdom to sit still, as Mr. Hook did. He replied that it was nothing to him what Mr. Hook did. Some persons having formerly given out words "that those who were for the Bay government, their necks might stretch for it," this deponent spake of it at this meeting, in the presence of Major Phillips, who immediately returned this answer, "that it might be so for anything that he knew;" and that he could prove that Major Pendleton was not legally chosen an Associate; for the major part of the Province did not make choice of him.

The royal commissioners had set up a special government in Maine, and all this activity on the part of Phillips was because he knew this, and also that the purpose of King Charles and the Anglican party in Maine and New Hampshire was to

detach both from the Puritan government, and make them into two (or perhaps only one) provinces of the Crown, as was really done ten years later with New Hampshire. But Massachusetts, which even then was negotiating with the heirs of Gorges for the purchase of Maine, would not tolerate the insubordination of the Maine people, and the court held by Major Pendleton on the 26th of August bound Phillips over to appear before the General Court in Boston, and sent him to the Boston prison because he would not give bond so to appear. In anticipation of this court action, Pendleton, in a letter dated at Winter Harbor (his Maine house), August 21–26, 1668, had this to say to Major-General Leverett, at Boston :

Kind Sir: Whereas Major Phillips will be ready (I question not) to excuse himself in all that opposition of his, in words or actions, as being no let (hindrance) to the people's meeting to choose officers,—the which I leave to your own judgment and consideration of those evidences that already have been sent down (to Boston) by the Marshal-general (all being said and done in public) . . . . please to take notice :

That some small time before your court held at York in July last, a warrant was issued out under the hands of Mr. Jocelyn, Major Phillips and Mr. Hook, to require the Town to treat with you at that time. Our people accordingly met, but I suppose not half of the householders ; at which time some made answer that they would not act in the government until the difference should be reconciled (between the Maine party and the Massachusetts) ; but those that did speak spake only for themselves, and not for the Town. Neither was it any Town act ; which I affirm as a witness, being there present (at the Saco meeting). Since my last to you, and the Marshal-General was here, I set up other papers at the Meeting house, endeavoring, if I may, in a loving and peaceable way, obtain subjection to the Massachusetts government. What the issue of it will be, on Monday next I shall better know. Had the boat stayed till Monday night, you should have been acquainted with the success ; however, by the 1st. (of September) you may expect to be informed.

On the last Lord's Day, Major Phillips being present, he made a very large speech, after the evening sermon, of all the occurrences between the Marshal-General and himself, as he did affirm. The matter were too tedious to write at large ; but the scope I gather up into these two heads : (1) that whereas he opposed the Massachusetts from the Marshal, because he did desert the cause, but would go down to Boston about it ; (2) to render me as odious to the people as he could, and as his great enemy in this great trouble of his,—more particularly in sending up a beast, at the Marshal's request, for the carrying of him along with the Marshal to Capt. Waldron's. Which I did, not with any disrespect at all to Major Phillips, but with respect unto those whose principal officer the Marshal is ; which I shall always be ready to do, as the Massachusetts shall have occasion to make use of me . . . . Yesterday, being the 24th of August, the day appointed for to choose officers in Scarborough, a considerable number of persons were present. As I feared, so it proved,—that Maj. Phillips's ample speech to the people before his departure did more harm than anything he did before to hinder your proceedings. But seven persons did adhere to me ; the rest, many of them, said that they would not act, except we could show something from his hand thereunto. Others departed silently away. I doubt that this will affect others in the several towns, and provoke them to make some complaint in reference to the Court in September ; but I leave it to your Honor's consideration, as not knowing what to advise.

As the case stands, nothing is done among the people. We are altogether without any Government, but what persons who cannot govern themselves will make of it, you can judge. Thus leaving the business, and yourselves, unto the wise and powerful hand of the King of Kings and Lord of Lords,—ever begging that the kings of the earth and that Prince of perfect peace would grant we may, whilst we are on earth, lead a peaceable and quiet life, I rest

Your humble servant to be commanded,

Brian Pendleton.

In following Mr. Baxter's copy of this letter, I have ventured to vary from his transcription here and there, in order to make the rather ungrammatical and vague meaning of Pendleton clearer. He evidently saw that the public opinion of his region was against him, and knew that King Charles was seeking the overthrow of the Puritan domination in New England. He was also approaching three

score and ten, and had less inclination for war and trouble than in his more active years. The refractory Phillips was made to conform, after a short imprisonment in Boston; but neither he nor Major Shapleigh of Kittery, nor the other malcontents in Maine and New Hampshire became very submissive to the Puritan control, as was shown afterwards under Andros. This was partly on account of the persecution of the Quakers, with whom, though a military officer, Shapleigh associated himself, and partly from what in some of the malcontents would now be called "general cussedness." Of Shapleigh, Major Pendleton's colleague, Richard Waldron wrote thus in December, 1662:

> Major Shapleigh (living in that part of Kittery now called Eliot) shelters all the Quakers that come into our parts, and followeth them where they meet. Which is not only a disturber upon that side (of the Pascataway) but also on our side (where is but the river between). And so they come into our town (Dover) and presently they are gone over the river; and so his house is the harbor for them. And some say he is dictated by the little crooked Quaker (Edward Wharton). Our town will be so disturbed with the Quakers and others that we shall hardly be at peace.

"Others" here meant the supporters of the Stuarts and the English Church, against whom the Cutts of Portsmouth, Maj. Pendleton in Maine, and Waldron at Dover, were very firm. One of King Charles's special commission in 1665, writing about the Puritan party in Maine, said:

> Peter Weare (of York, and perhaps the founder of the distinguished Weare family of Hampton, Hampton Falls, and Seabrook), and others, are men of indifferent estates, and are led by Major Pendleton, one of the same Independent way. They understand little but what he tells them is law and gospel. The two Cutts (John and Richard) are thought to be worth no less than £50,000. There is not one man in ten but what are constantly in their debts.

Judging by the court records of New Hampshire and Maine, Pendleton had also many debtors, and owed part of his influence to that fact. In 1670 Henry Greenland,[1] one of the wickedest of the Stuart party, and a particular friend of Dr. Barefoot, also called "Dr. Greenland," sometimes of Kittery and sometimes of Newbury, involved himself in a serious affair against Richard Cutt, the wealthiest of three brothers then residing near the Pascataqua river. There was lying at the Isles of Shoals a vessel, the *Mermaiden* (whether a merchantman or an English armed vessel is not clear), and the captain of her, George Fountaine, thus wrote to Richard Cutt (May 28, 1670):

> Although unacquainted, I do kindly salute you. My present occasion of writing concerns so much your safety and my honor that I cannot delay any time to advise you thereof. For about five days past there came on board of me one of your neighbors, by name Henry Greenland, who pretended some former acquaintance with some of my men,—specially with one Gardner, whom he hath employed to speak to me about an unworthy design, as per the en-

[1] Mr. J. J. Currier says in his "History of Newbury, Mass.," "Dr Henry Greenland was a physician in Newbury (1662-1666). He sold his house and land on the S. W. corner of Ordway's Lane, now Market St., and the way by the river, now Merrimack St. Jan. 12, 1666, and probably removed to Portsmouth, N. H. soon after." He did actually remove to Kittery, then called sometimes by that name, and sometimes "Pascataway." John Emery seems also to have lived both in Newbury and Kittery. In Newbury he was fined, in March, 1663 for entertaining "Dr. Henry Greenland, a stranger, not having a legal residence in the town of Newbury." This fine was remitted upon the petition of the selectmen and chief people of Newbury "considering the usefulness of Mr. Greenland, in respect of his practice in our town." It seems that he came over from England late in 1662, and "was, by reason of his acquaintance with Capt. Barefoot, etc., inclinable to settle in the country if he liked, and to make use of his practice of physic and chirurgery amongst us. But being as yet unsettled and uncertain where to fix, until his wife (whom he hath sent for) did come, he was necessarily put upon it to reside near such patients as had put themselves into his hands for cure." He was a good physician, it is said, but unprincipled and quarrelsome, like his friend Barefoot, in company with whom he was convicted, September, 1664, of an assault on Wm. Thomas and Richard Dole, in a tavern at Newbury. At Kittery he became a land-speculator and ship-owner, and probably complied with the Court's order in 1672 to leave the Massachusetts jurisdiction, with his wife Mary and his effects. He was allowed till September 1, 1673, to do this.

closed deposition you may know. But I would first tell you and the Country I would scorn to embrace or give ear unto any such heinous intents; but in all respects, to the utmost of my power, am ready to serve you and the rest of them. Had I been but sure that the law of the Country would excuse me, I would, in half an hour, hang the unworthy man that would fain, by promise of getting great purchase, corrupt me to do my countrymen harm,—which I never will do. What I have at present sent is desiring you to use your own will in following the law on this man: and maybe for your further safety. Pray let me hear from you by the 1st. My love to Major Shapleigh, Mr. Fryar and yourself.

Your faithful friend to command,
George Fountaine.

The enclosure in this letter was the deposition of Robert Gardner, above mentioned, who made oath before John Hunking at the Shoals:

That Mr. Henry Greenland said unto him that he would put our ship's company upon a brave purchase; which should be by seizing on the person of Mr. Richard Cutt, and to carry him for England; and that it would be effected with a great deal of ease, by carrying the ship to Pascataway; and that a small number of our men might go and take himself, and cause him and his servants to carry down on their backs such money and goods as was there to be found. And he was sure the purchase would be worth Ten thousand pounds; and he would maintain the doing thereof in point of law; for that the said Cutt had spoken treason against the king. (May 27, 1670)

Apparently Mr. Cutt followed up the matter far enough to get the following deposition from a Portsmouth woman, who recollected the accusation of Richard Cutt before the royal commission, some years before. Mrs. Sarah Morgan, wife of Mr. Francis Morgan, aged about fifty-one years, deposed:

That she, being in Mr. Henry Greenland's company, after the said Greenland had said that Mr. Richard Cutt had spoken treason, and the king's commissioners were gone, and nothing being done against Mr. Cutt by the commissioners, as the said Greenland did conceive; he said, being much exasperated, that he would go at England himself but he would see the said Cutt prosecuted.

This Henry Greenland was the irreverent person, who taking supper at the inn of Kittery, and getting tired of the length of the grace, which the landlord was saying before meat, did put on his hat and say, "Come, landlord,—light supper, short grace," to the great scandal of the pious thereabout, who went into court and testified against him. He was also a promoter of malicious suits in court, so that, by June, 1672, the general court of Massachusetts was ready to proceed against him criminally, as appears by this order:

Henry Greenland appearing before this Court, and being legally convicted of many high misdemeanors, i. e. endeavoring to disturb His Majesty's government here settled, reviling the courts of justice and the magistrates in base and unworthy terms, and making quarrels and contentions among the people in a very perfidious manner, with profane cursing and swearing; is sentenced to pay a fine of 20 pounds in money, and to depart the limits of this jurisdiction within two months, next coming, and not to return again without the license of the General Court or Council; On penalty of being severely whipt 30 stripes, and to pay a fine of 100 pounds; and not to be admitted hereafter to be a surety or attorney in any legal process; and to stand committed until the fine of 20 pounds be satisfied.

About the same time a similar sentence of banishment was passed by the same authority against Greenland's friend, Barefoot; but neither of them can have been enforced, for Barefoot remained in New Hampshire and rose to high authority after 1660, and when he died in 1688, he left by will to Greenland, still living in what had been the jurisdiction of Massachusetts, "my land at Spruce Creek, 1,000 acres, which I purchased of Dr. Henry Greenland." This land, like most of Barefoot's possessions, was in dispute; for in 1687, when Sir Edmund Andros was

about to confirm his title to it, upon Barefoot's petition, John Shapleigh, Enoch Hutchins, and others, living in Kittery, declared to Andros that they

> Have purchased several tracts and parcels of land lying in Spruce Creek, at a place called the Mill Creek in Kittery, containing near or about 1,000 acres, and have possessed the same for a very considerable time, and have been at a vast charge and expense, and most spent their time and labor to improve the same, for their and the country's benefit; whereas Capt. Walter Barefoot never made any improvement on the same, neither did he ever make any claim, as your petitioners ever heard of, till now; neither ever disturb or molest them in the possession and improvement of any part thereof.

It is quite possible that this land was some of that claimed by the heirs of John Mason, and voted away from them by the early settlers, as alleged by Joseph Mason in 1653; and that Greenland had taken Mason's dubious title and conveyed it to Barefoot, who gave it back at death.

The extensive landed estate of Major Pendleton does not seem to have been in dispute during his lifetime (he died in 1681), but in July, 1688, his grandson and namesake, Pendleton Fletcher, son of Rev. Seth Fletcher, of Saco, had to petition Andros for the confirmation of his title to "a tract of land, the gift of his grandfather, Major Brian Pendleton, by him purchased of Mr. Robert Jordan, and he of Gov. Richard Vines, about 1648, with two small islands adjacent, all containing about 200 acres; also 100 acres given your petitioner by his grandmother lately deceased, and purchased by her husband of one John West, lying upon Saco river on the southwest side."

This description probably identifies the residence of Major Pendleton during the ten or twelve years that he lived in Saco or Scarborough. He had been captain of the Portsmouth company in 1664, and in 1668 was made a major for Maine, with authority "to settle Black Point," that is to restore order there. In the war with King Philip and the allied Indians, in 1674–'77, his house became a garrison, as perhaps it always had been; but he was himself finally compelled to abandon it and return to Portsmouth, by the insubordination of his men, and the inability of Massachusetts to provision and reinforce him. Letters from Captain Hawthorne, the ancestor of the novelist, and from Major Waldron, mention the stress of things in Saco in 1675–'76; for example, Major Waldron wrote:

> (Sept. 25, 1675.) Before I came so far as Saco, where the first damage was done by the enemy, I had advised of the enemy's falling upon Scarborough and Saco, killing and burning. On Saturday and Sabbath day last, at Scarborough they killed an old man and woman and burnt their house; and at Mr. Foxwell's two young men were killed, being at the barn about the cattle. The enemy then advanced towards Saco river, which is not above four miles from that part of Scarborough, and there fell to the burning of houses. The people, before having intelligence from an Indian called Scossaway, deserted their houses, most of them repairing to Major Pendleton's but Mr. Bonighton and some other families to Major Phillips's. On Saturday morning the Indians rifled and burnt several houses on the north side of the river, among which was Mr. Bonighton's,—he being the night before fled to Maj. Phillips. While said houses were burning, a party of about 36 Indians came over the river in English canoes, cut holes in them and turned them adrift. All this time, finding no men, they went to Maj. Phillips's sawmill and first set it going, then on fire, and burnt it; and afterwards did the like to his corn mill; it being their design to draw them out of the house and so surprise both them and it. But Major Phillips, being forewarned of their coming, made some small defense about his house, having with him of his own family and neighbors to the number of 15 men, besides women and children, in all

about 50. The bushes being thick within shot of the house, they could not at first see Indians; but one of the men perceiving a stirring among the ferns, Maj. P. looked out of his chamber window that way, and from thence was immediately shot at and slightly wounded in the shoulder. Two others were also wounded, afterwards,—that being all the harm done there. After which the shot came thick, which was accordingly answered from within; but no Indians as yet appeared but only creeping, decked with ferns and boughs. Till some time after they got a pair of old truck-wheels, and fitted them up with boards and slabs for a barricade to safeguard the drivers; thereby endeavoring to burn the house, having prepared combustible matter,—birch rinds, pitchwood, turpentine and powder for that end; but they in the house perceiving their intention, plied their shot against it, and found afterwards their shot went through. A little before they came to the house there was a little wet ground, into which the wheels sunk, and that obstructed their driving it forward. They endeavoring to get it out of the dirt again by turning a little on one side, thereby laid themselves open to them in the house, which opportunity they improved, and made them quit their work and fly; but continued firing at the house all night till Sabbath Day morning, about 9 o'clock. Then they saw the Indians at a distance march away,—they judged between 20 and 30, and some of them with two guns. But before they went they set fire on a little outhouse, and in it burned several hogs. Since which, Maj. Phillips is removed down to Winter Harbor, to Maj. Pendleton's, where I found him.

This lively picture of Indian warfare shows to what Major Pendleton was exposed in his frontier garrison; and also that old animosities were laid aside in this common danger,—Phillips taking refuge with Pendleton, who had sent him to prison a few years before. A year later Captain Hathorne, son of the Major, reported from Wells, October 2, 1676, a sad state of things near Pendleton's fort at Winter Harbor:

At Black Point the people are in great distraction and disorder. I know not of former neglects, but now they are a people ungoverned, and attend little to the government there established, so that most of the town will desert the places. At Winter Harbor I would have left some men with Major Pendleton, as also with Mr. Warren. They made their objections; the Major's were these,—that he could not subsist long, and he had as good remove while he had something, as to stay while all was spent. Therefore, unless the Country send a supply, or maintain the garrison there he cannot hold out.

Accordingly we find in the following November a very long letter from the aged Pendleton, reporting to the governor and council of Massachusetts, how and why he left his garrison:

At Winter Harbor, about the 14th of October, '76, in the daytime, we heard much shooting at Black Point, but could not understand the occasion of it; but did suppose it had been only the people that were going away did it to take their leave of those that stayed behind. In the afternoon we saw boats under sail coming away thence, and when they came against a point of land they fired many guns which we took to be in farewell to us. At last, the hindmost boat coming up, three of our young men took a canoe and went out to sea to meet that boat; and when they came to them, they told them that Black Point garrison was taken, and all the people gone except Mr. Jocelyn and two or three old folks who would not go away, but stay there. "And there were 500 Indians and 300 of French, and 100 Indians at Mr. Foxwell's house; and if you love your lives, begone as soon as you can, for they say they will be with you to-morrow morning, or at night at farthest." When our soldiers heard this news they were as mad to make away as ever I saw any men, and fell to tumbling up our goods to get it aboard; and withal plundered us of many things,—what they could, if my back was turned. Our fishermen also hasted to get away, supposing it no boot to stay here against such a multitude of enemies. When I had got such goods as I could aboard, and my family of women-sex, I told our soldiers if they would go and keep the garrison, I would never leave them so long as I could live; but they would not hear of it. So that if I would have stayed alone, I might. The fishermen had but 14 men and boys, and but eight serviceable guns.

The Indians whom I never dealt with once in all my life, nor never wronged in anything, but did hope Squando would become a Christian, and did what I could to further it; yet fired all my houses for dwelling, corn and cattle; near 100 bushels Indian corn, near 40 bushels of pease more or less; besides old corn, rye and Indian. They killed some sheep, some hogs and one cow.

After we came to Pascataway (Portsmouth), there came in two ketches with soldiers, viz. Thomas Moore and Silvanus Davis. The Major-General sent away sergeant Tippen with soldiers to Black Point, and promised me if our men (which went by them in a boat of our own of Winter Harbor, with 8 men in it) would assist their company into Black Point garrison, then they should come back to Winter Harbor, and assist our men. Our men did assist them in; and instead of assisting our men, Tippen did press our company, and force them to stay by him; so that our design in saving our goods, and for which they went, was frustrate. And while they were stayed there against their wills, came the two ketches from Pascataway, with Thomas Moore, my old acquaintance, who promised me to do me all the good he could: and when he came to Winter Harbor with the rest, he went ashore to our house, and killed my team of 4 oxen, and plundered much of my goods which, for want of room in the vessel I could not carry away. Of which goods I cannot give account at present, but shall give it in upon oath afterward, as now for the oxen, which is here inclosed.

Much Honored! I may say with good Jeremy, "Pity me, pity me, Oh my friend! for the hand of the Lord hath touched me." God hath emptied me from vessel to vessel; the Lord God bring me forth, to leave nothing behind but dregs of corruption, that I may yet praise him in the land of the living, who is the health of my countenance and my God. Thus desiring the Lord to guide you in all your weighty occasions, and craving pardon for my boldness in troubling your Worships, I take leave, and rest.

Yours to serve, as in duty am bound,
Brian Pendleton.

I think this the longest document that has survived from the hand of this aged servant of the Lord and of Massachusetts, except his will, which was written soon after, in 1677, when he was resting from his toils and recuperating his fortunes in Portsmouth, where he died, and is buried at the Point of Graves. The spirit which he showed to command and fight, at the age of seventy-seven, was that of the Puritan leaders generally; even that stern and grasping Major Waldron of Dover, who was slain by Indians in his own garrison there a dozen years later, never appears to so much advantage as when fighting Indians, and not cheating them, as he was too apt to do. Major Pendleton was of a more just and merciful turn than Waldron; when he did injustice, if ever, it was for the service of Massachusetts, and of the Lord, as he thought.

In the year 1673, Major Pendleton bought of John Paine of Boston 700 acres of land in Westerly, R. I., and gave his son James a life interest in it, which occasioned Capt. James's removal to occupy it; and by the will (made August 7, 1677), but not executed until 1681, he gave him the property outright. His son Caleb had died before his father, and the only daughter, Mary, had married Seth Fletcher, and was the mother of Pendleton Fletcher, who inherited the plantation at Saco. Their descendants are numerous, both Mary's and James's; but the Pendletons of Virginia, though, perhaps, distantly related, are not descended from Brian Pendleton. None of the name remained in New Hampshire after the Major's death, but Maine, as well as Rhode Island, has several families of this descent. Although the major's services were more active and longer continued in New Hampshire than in Maine (except as he was engaged from 1653 to 1668–'69 in reconciling the Maine people to the Massachusetts government), he yet rose to higher rank in Maine, being deputy-president of that district, as well as one of the judges. He was described by Edward Randolph at that time as "a man of Saco River, of great estate, but very precisely independent" (that is, Puritan) "beloved only by

those of his fraternity; being an enemy to the King's interest, and to Mr. Gorges' interest; also a great ring leader of others, to the utmost of his power." Although he was relieved of military duty in 1672, he yet took part in 1675–'76, as we have seen, in the defense of maritime Maine from the French and Indian detachments that laid it waste. His first extant report on King Philip's War was made to General Leverett, afterwards governor of Massachusetts, who commanded the main forces in that war, and was dated August 13, 1676. It runs thus:

I am sorry my pen must be the messenger of so great a tragedy. On the 11th inst. we heard of many of our neighbors killed in Falmouth and Casco Bay; and on the 12th Mr. Jocelyn sent me a brief letter, from under the hand of Mr. Burroughs the minister. He gives an account of 32 killed and carried away by the Indians,—ten men, 6 women, 16 children. Himself escaped to an island, but I hope Black Point men have fetched him off by this time.

Yours in all humility to serve in the Lord,
Winter Harbor at night. Brian Pendleton.

These Indian horrors, which soon after drove the old major from his home in Maine to his safer home in Portsmouth, had many reasons for their perpetration. The French in New Brunswick and eastern Maine supplied the Abenaki Indians with arms and powder, though sometimes they got them by trade with the unscrupulous English colonists; the French Catholic priests, inspired by the same hatred of Protestants which led Louis XIV to persecute them at this time, sometimes stirred up the Indians against the Calvinists and Anglicans of New England, but there were also Indian grievances, which our early historians have not always mentioned. The perfidious conduct of Major Waldron at Dover is mentioned in all the later histories, because it was the occasion of his murder by the Indians a dozen years after. But there is a curious letter of nine Abenakis to the Massachusetts governor (written about the time that Major Pendleton was making his will at Portsmouth), which sets forth the view taken by friendly Indians of the bloody war that goes under the name of Philip of Pokanoket, though the barbarities in Maine occurred after Philip was slain in Rhode Island. They wrote:

Governor of Boston, this is to let you understand how we have been abused. We love you,—but when we are drunk you will take away our cot and throw us out of door. If the wolf kill any of your cattle, you take away our guns for it, and arrows; and if you see an Indian dog you will shoot him. If we should do so to you,—cut down your houses, kill your dogs, take away your things,—we must pay 100 skins; if we break a tobarko pipe, they will prison us. Because there was war at Narragansett you came here when we were quiet and took away our guns, and made prisoners of our chief Sagamores; and that winter, for want of our guns there was several starved. We count it killed with us, whenever we are bound and thrown in the cellar (of a prison). This doing is not like to man's heart; it is more like woman's heart. Now we hear that you say you will not leave war as long as one Indian is in the country. We are owners of the country, and it is wide and full of Indians, and we can drive you out; but our desire is to be quiet. Governor of Boston! this is to let you to understand how Major Walldin served us. We carried four prisoners aboard; we would fain know whether you did give such order,—to kill us for bringing your prisoners? Is that your fashion, to come and make peace, and then kill us? We are afraid you will do so again. Major Waldin do lie we were not minded to kill nobody. Major Waldin did wrong to give cloth and powder; but he give us drink, and when we were drunk killed us. If it had not been for this fault, you had your prisoners long ago. Major Waldin have been the cause of killing all that have been killed this summer (D: 1677). You may see how honest we have been; we have killed none of your English prisoners. If you had any of our prisoners, you would a-knocked them on the head. Do you think all this is nothing?

Here is twenty men, women and children that is prisoners; most of them was bought. We have been cheated so often, and drove off from time to time about powder, that this time we would willingly see it first; and then you shall have your prisoners. We can fight as well as others, but we are willing to live peaceable. We will not fight without they fight us first.

This letter seems to be the composition of Diogenes Madawaskarbet and bears marks of having been composed by a Frenchman, perhaps a Catholic priest who had converted Diogenes and named him "Born unto God." The allegations may not all be true; but they are plausible, and they account for much of the hostility which was increasingly shown by the Maine Indians from 1675 to 1720, during much of which time France and the Catholic church was at war with the English, Dutch, and French protestants.

Brian Pendleton did not live to see a royal government fully set up in New Hampshire, and the discredited scion of a titled English family, Edward Cranfield, ruling tyrannically in Portsmouth, where he and his minister, Moodey, and his brother merchants, the Cutts, had borne sway so long. Cranfield, who is said by Dr. Belknap "to have been of the family of Lord Monteagle, who was instrumental in discovering the popish plot in the reign of James I," so conducted himself as to ruin the party of his own friends in New Hampshire; but it was found impossible to restore Portsmouth and the rest of New Hampshire to the Puritan control of Massachusetts, of which, during his whole life, Pendleton had been one of the most moderate, and at the same time efficient, supporters. In the year 1678 his old opponents at Pascataway, Major Shapleigh and Francis Champernoon, the cousin of Gorges and Raleigh, made a peace with Squando and the other Maine Indians, by the terms of which the fugitive colonial families, who had abandoned their Maine farms in 1676, might return on condition that each should pay a yearly tribute of a peck of corn to the Indians, and that Major Pendleton, as the largest proprietor, should pay four times as much,—a bushel. Upon this treaty Belknap remarks, what probably expressed the mind of Pendleton, of Rev. Seth Fletcher, who had married his daughter Mary, and the other exiles:

These terms were disgraceful, but not unjust, considering the former irregular conduct of many of the settlers, and the native propriety of the Indians in the soil. Certainly they were now masters of it, and it was entirely at their option whether the English should return to their habitations or not. It was, therefore, thought better to live peaceably, though in a sort of subjection.

The action taken by Pendleton and the Massachusetts leaders generally in 1668, in reducing Maine forcibly to the Puritian jurisdiction was in direct contravention of the orders of the royal commission (Carr, Cartwright, and Maverick), who had set up a government favorable to the church of England for Maine,—one of the councilors appointed by them being Francis Hook of Kittery, who had married Maverick's daughter. George Chalmers, who published in 1782 his "Political Annals of the Colonies," states the case in regard to Maine less partially than most of our New England writers have, and says that but for the poverty of Charles II and his weakness of character, both Maine and Massachusetts would have been made into royal

provinces before Pendleton's death as New Hampshire was. Posterity has every reason to be grateful to Pendleton and his associates, who, by their vigor and prudence, which Chalmers, an opponent, praises, prevented the overthrow of the Puritan rule in New England before it had accomplished its full work. The separation of New Hampshire from Massachusetts, which Pendleton opposed, was, however, an important step in mitigation of the Puritan rigor, and gave to New Hampshire that sturdy independence of colonial and state character, which would scarcely have been developed had we remained a part of the more compact and commercial colony and state of Massachusetts. Pioneer life, with the forest and its savage denizens on its near border, has been favorable to self-reliance and individual energy, such as Brian Pendleton and his contemporaries displayed; while a certain exemption from the dogmas and ecclesiastic surveillance both of the Calvinists and the Anglicans, has left the men and women of New Hampshire the freedom of their own spirits, and a broad outlook upon the world of daily life.

PASSION.

By Ormsby A. Court.

Given a handful of clay and a rag,
And we swell with the world's conceit,
And we sneer and scorn at the tare and tag
That tides on the endless street;
For possession, the tyrant, has warped our minds
That the world still pulses with other kinds.

We dream in illusion's most fateful light,
We breathe in a perfumed air,
And we have n't a thought for the way that 's right,
And we have n't a sigh or a care:
For the handful is made of a sensuous clay,
And the rags have a gracefully clinging way.

Into the gloom of an endless beat,
Stricken we learn too late,
That passion leads not into love's retreat,
That the first is n't always fate—
And we batter and curse at the iron door,
But the golden key turneth nevermore.

A VALENTINE.

By Hervey Lucius Woodward.

From out my study window,
I look across the street
To where two little urchins
Are playing in the sleet.

A shadow in the doorway,
The sound of tiny feet—
I turn to greet my baby
With rosy lips so sweet.

"Papa! give Baby penny?"
(The little hand I press)
"Buy valentine for Dolly?
She 'd like one, Pa, I guess."

My hand seeks out my pocket,—
A nickle bright I find
And give it to my darling
With pleasant words and kind.

She leaves me in my study,
A sunbeam pure and bright:—
"Buy valentine for Dolly,"
My dull eyes fill with light.

In dreams of childish fancy
I look into the storm,
I see myself a boy again,
I see a girlish form,

I feel the exultation
Of getting at the "post,"
A valentine from Mollie,
The girl I love the most.

* * * * * *

My reverie is broken,
Her form again I see
And soon the little darling
Has clambered to my knee.

Then strangely soft and tender
From lips pressed close to mine,—
"Papa, Mama has sent me
To be your valentine."

NECROLOGY.

PROF. LORIN L. DAME.

Lorin L. Dame, principal of the Medford, Mass., high school, died at his home in that city, January 27.

Professor Dame was a native of the town of Newmarket, born March 12, 1838. At an early age he removed with his parents to Lowell, where he received his early education, graduating from the Lowell high school.

In 1856 he entered Tufts college, and graduated at the head of his class in 1860, the present president, Elmer H. Capen, D. D., being one of his classmates. From 1860–'62 he was principal of the Braintree high school, resigning in the latter year to study law. After a year of study he was commissioned second lieutenant, and was instrumental in organizing the Fifteenth Massachusetts Cavalry. He was honored on the field of battle for gallantry, and came home at the close of the war in command of his regiment.

From 1865–'68 he was principal of the Lexington high school, and during the next two years he held a similar position in the high school in Nantucket, which he resigned in 1870 to take charge of the Stoneham high school, a position he held till 1876, when he was chosen principal of the Medford high school.

He was a trustee of Tufts college, and a member of all the principal societies, including Phi Beta Kappa and Zeta Psi, in that institution, and also a member of numerous schoolmasters' clubs, the Natural History society, Botanical club, Medford Historical society, the Royal Arcanum, and the Grand Army.

He was an enthusiastic botanist, and a prolific writer on botanical subjects. In 1902 he received the degree of Sc. D. from Tufts college.

He is survived by a widow and three daughters, Mrs. Bacon of Salt Lake City; Miss Ruth Dame, a sub-teacher in the Medford schools, and Miss Olive Dame, a student at Tufts college.

ELBRIDGE P. BROWN.

Elbridge P. Brown, long a prominent citizen of Nashua, died at West Peabody, Mass., January 4, 1903.

Mr. Brown was born in Cavendish, Vt., October 4, 1820, the son of Israel and Edith (Herrick) Brown. He was educated in the public schools of Warren and Rumney, and the seminary at Newbury, Vt. He went to Nashua in 1857, after a year passed in Madison, Wis. He was in the furniture and crockery business until 1872, and after that was engaged in the hardware business. In 1876 he was chosen treasurer of the City Savings bank, which position he held until 1891. He was treasurer of the Indian Head and Capital Insurance companies during their existence. Although a busy man he found time to serve the city, and was over-

seer of the poor, city marshal, and deputy sheriff. He was also an assessor and a representative to the legislature at different times. He was a member of Rising Sun lodge, A. F. and A. M., and a Scottish Rite Mason of the thirty-second degree, being a member of Edward A. Raymond consistory. He was a member of Pennichuck lodge, I. O. O. F., and Nashua grange, P. of H. For several years he had spent his winters in the South and the summers at The Weirs. He was visiting relatives in West Peabody, Mass., at the time of his death.

HANSON BEEDE.

Hanson Beede, one of the oldest and most prominent citizens of Meredith, who was born in Sandwich in 1810, died January 25, 1903.

Mr. Beede went to Meredith in 1822, where he worked some years in a sawmill. He then drove a stage thirteen years between Center Harbor and Franconia. Subsequently he was for a few years in Philadelphia, acting as agent for a railroad company. Returning to Meredith he was made deputy sheriff for Belknap county, and held this position twenty-seven years, being also deputy for Grafton and Carroll counties. During the War of the Rebellion he served as United States deputy marshal.

He married, first, Miss Mary Ann Chase, by whom he had five children, two of whom survive—Mrs. Anna B. Pratt and Miss Elbra M. Beede of Boston; second, in 1858, Miss Sarah E. Hackett, who survives him.

CONVERSE COLE.

Converse Cole, long a prominent citizen of Plainfield, died at the home of his daughter, Mrs. C. M. Fay, in Clinton, Mass., December 13, 1902.

He was born in the village of Meriden, in the town of Plainfield, September 5, 1829, was educated at Kimball Union academy in his native village, and pursued the business of a merchant tailor. Politically he was a Democrat, and as such represented Plainfield in the legislature in 1871 and 1872. He had been a deacon of the Baptist church in Meriden since 1856, and leader of the choir more than fifty years.

In 1848 he married Mary A. Winkley, who, with four children, Prof. Samuel C. of Boston, Darwin B. of Leominster, Mass., and Ida M., wife of C. M. Fay of Clinton, and Miss Flora A. of Boston, survive him.

GEORGE N. GAGE, M. D.

Dr. George N. Gage, who died at East Washington, January 10, 1903, was a native of that place, born November 27, 1854, a son of Isaac N. and Lucy H. (Fiske) Gage.

He spent his early life upon the farm, except when absent in attendance at different academical institutions. He graduated from the Boston University Medical school in 1877, and after a short season of practice at Red Wing, Minn., located in his native village, where he continued in practice till death. He was a modest but public-spirited citizen, and a loyal son of his native town. He contributed the genealogy chapter to the history of Washington. He married, November 29, 1883, Ella F. Brockway, who survives him with one son.

HON. JOHN WHITAKER.

Hon. John Whitaker, a native of Hopkinton, born in 1835, long a prominent resident of Penacook, died at his home in the latter village January 20, 1903.

Mr. Whitaker was for some years in the livery business, then long extensively engaged in lumbering, and for some years past engaged in steamboating on the Contoocook. He was an active Republican, and represented his ward in both branches of the Concord city government and in the legislature, and his district in the state senate in 1893. In 1860 he married Miss Frances Caldwell, who survives him.

DR. JOHN F. THOMPSON.

Dr. John Fletcher Thompson, born in Irasburg, Vt., February 18, 1823, died in Lisbon, December 19, 1902.

Dr. Thompson was the son of Dr. Benjamin F. and Rebecca (Powers) Thompson, and removed with them, in his childhood, to the town of Monroe, and subsequently to Lisbon. He was a practitioner of the eclectic school, and followed his profession in Lisbon more than fifty years with success. Politically he was a Democrat. In December, 1851, he married Eliza J. Morse, who survives him, with two children—Mayo H. Thompson and Mrs. Mary Lathrop.

REV. JOHN W. BEAN.

Rev. John Wesley Bean, a well-known Methodist clergyman, born in Salisbury, June 17, 1836, died at North Salem, January 23, 1903.

Mr. Bean was educated at the Methodist Biblical institute in Concord, and ordained to the ministry at Lisbon, April, 1869. He joined the New Hampshire Conference in 1871, and was made an elder in 1875. He preached at various stations in the conference till 1899, when he took a supernumerary relation. He was supplying at North Salem at the time of his death.

HARRISON ROWE.

Harrison Rowe, a prominent citizen of Kensington, and a native of that town, a son of William Rowe, born April 17, 1840, died November 27, 1902.

He was a leading farmer and prominent citizen of the town, and spent his life on the old homestead. In politics he was an active Democrat and represented his town in the legislature in 1891. He was also active in the management of the Rockingham Farmers' Mutual Fire Insurance Co. of Exeter. He was twice married; first to Miss Augusta Tuck of Bangor, Me., who died some six years since, and afterward to Mrs. Harriet Armstrong, who survives. He left no children.

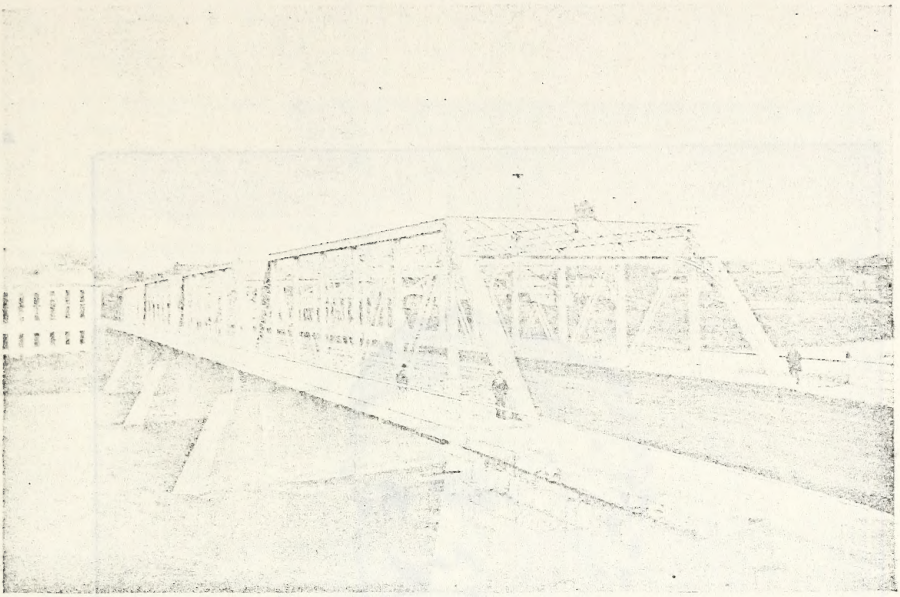
EDITOR'S AND PUBLISHERS' NOTES.

The greatest problem with which the legislature has to deal is what is known as the "liquor question." The committee on liquor laws has the main burden to bear in evolving, from all the diverse bills and views presented, such a measure as shall meet the approbation of a majority of the members of the two branches. If it shall be found possessed of wisdom and discrimination sufficient to this task, it will have met expectations which only the most sanguine entertain.

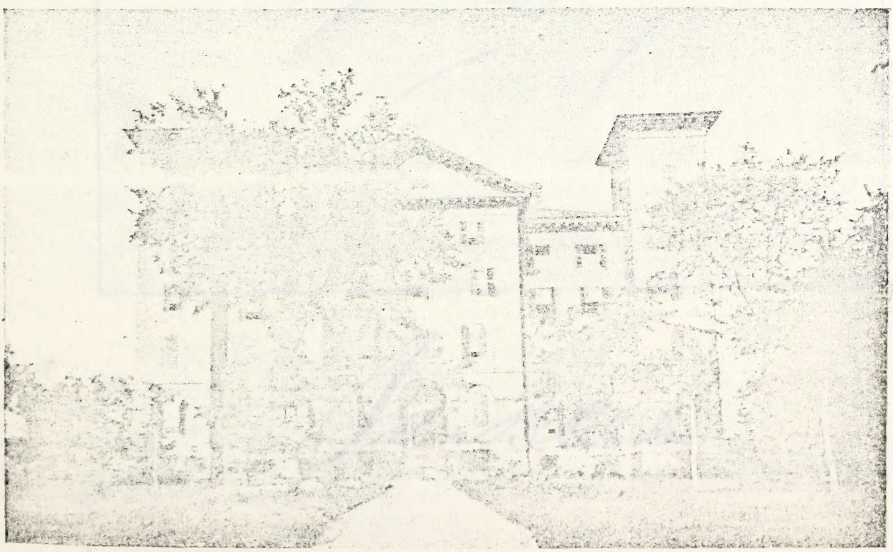
There was a somewhat aggravating as well as amusing mistake in the make-up of the article upon the "Constitutional Convention," in the last issue of The GRANITE MONTHLY, whereby the half-tone portraits of Rev. David H. Evans of North Hampton and Hon. Edwin F. Jones of Manchester (both fine looking men, but scarcely to be taken the one for the other, even in a crowd) were inadvertently transposed, each appearing with the name of the other underneath. Such mistakes sometimes occur, but they are always a source of greater annoyance to the publishers than to the parties themselves.

One of the most interesting matters with which the present legislature has to deal, though not a question of governmental policy, is the question of what shall be done in the line of New Hampshire representation at the St. Louis exposition next year, which must now be provided for if anything at all is to be done. There may be differences of opinion as to the advisibility of making any agricultural exhibit in this great center of the nation's agricultural wealth; but there is no difference upon the proposition that everything reasonable and proper should be done to present the scenic attractions of the state, and call national attention to the advantages which New Hampshire presents as a summer resort.

Two New Hampshire cities—Concord and Nashua—will observe the fiftieth anniversary of their organization during the present year. A bill has already been passed by the legislature now in session, authorizing Nashua to appropriate money for this purpose, and one has been introduced, and will unquestionably pass, conferring similar authority upon the Concord city government. It is not known as yet at what particular time in the year the formal celebrations will occur. The Concord charter was adopted in March, and that of Nashua in June, 1853. Arrangements certainly will not be perfected for the Concord celebration on the precise date of the charter anniversary, as there will not be time therefor; and a very sensible and practical suggestion is that both be held at some time during "Old Home Week," which opens on the third Saturday in August. The sons and daughters of the two cities, living abroad, would then find double reason for home coming, and would unquestionably return in goodly numbers, and the demonstrations be made more successful than would be the case at any other period during the year.

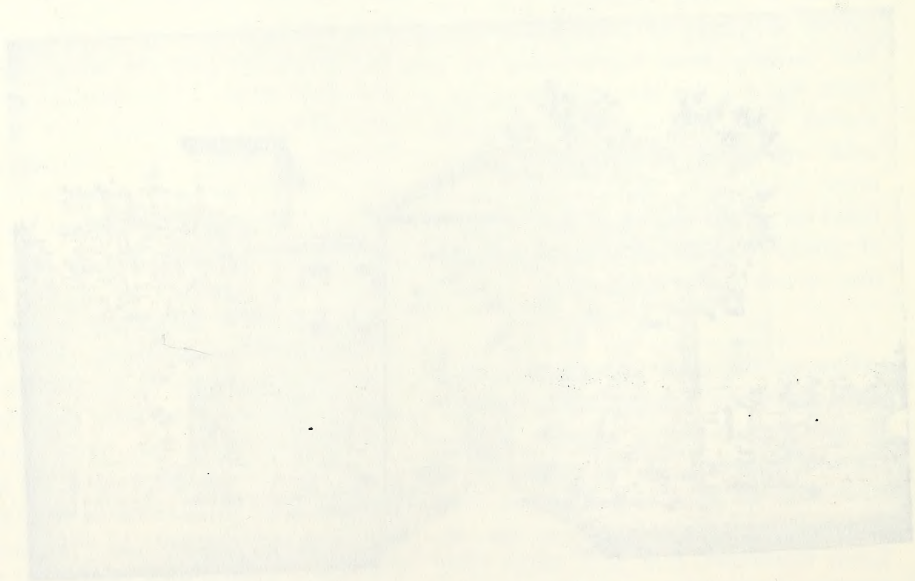


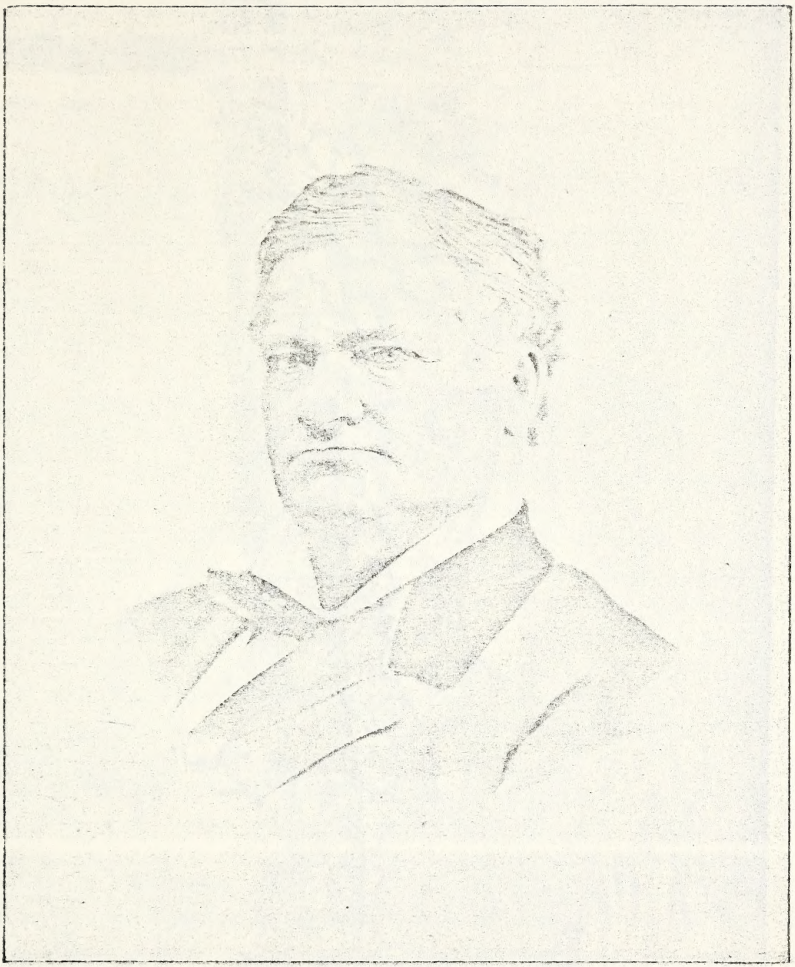
Granite Street Bridge, Manchester.



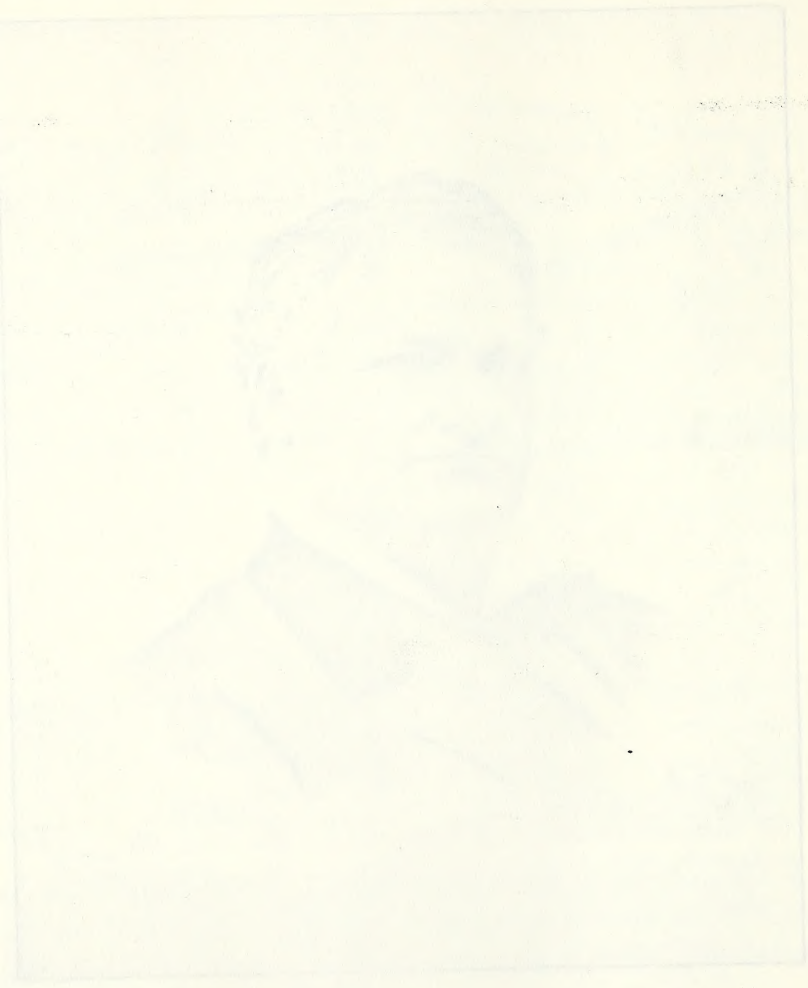
New Hampshire State Industrial School.





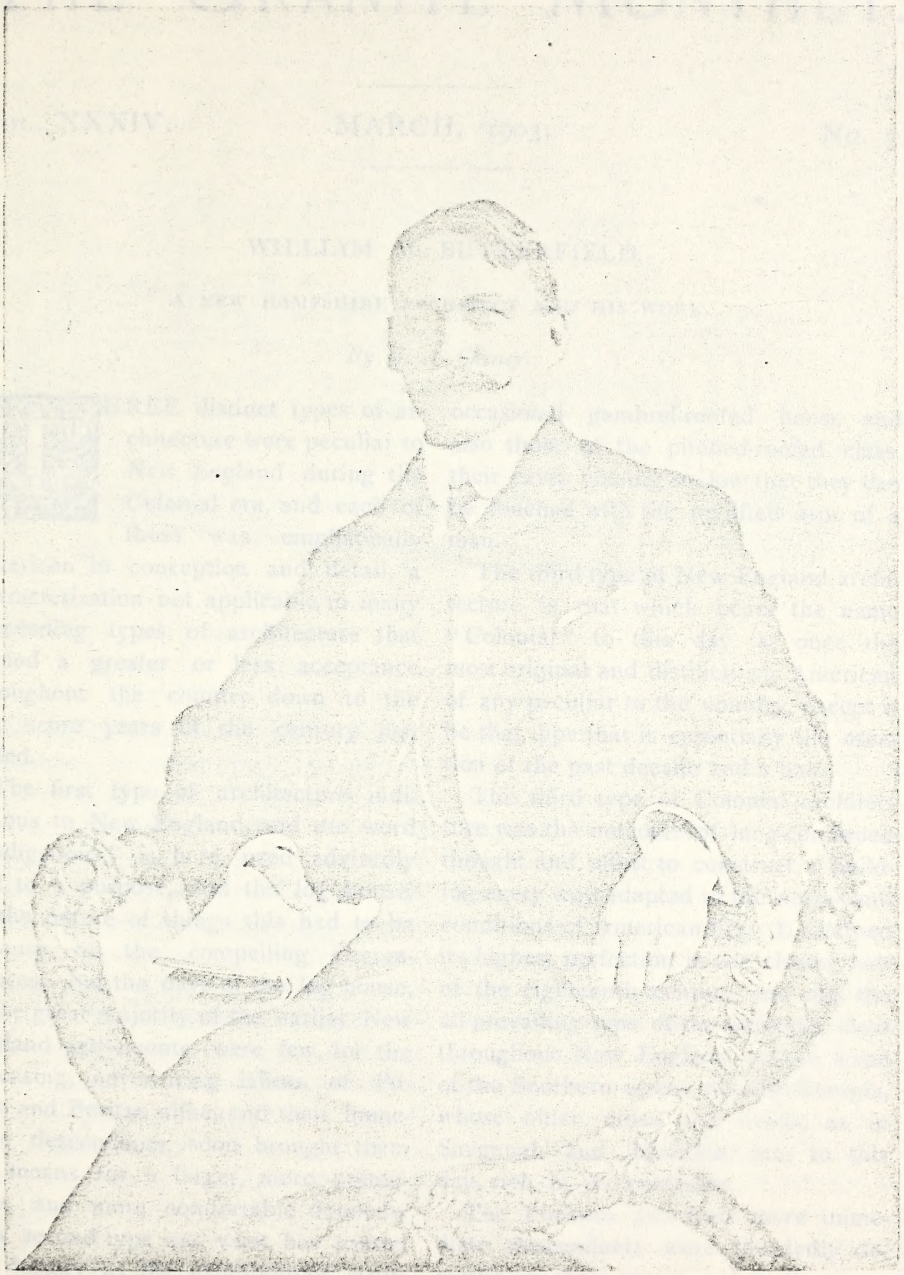


John B. Clarke.





MIRROR FARM.



WILLIAM M. BUTTERFIELD.



THE GRANITE MONTHLY.

VOL. XXXIV. MARCH, 1903. No. 3.

WILLIAM M. BUTTERFIELD.

A NEW HAMPSHIRE ARCHITECT AND HIS WORK.

By G. A. Cheney.

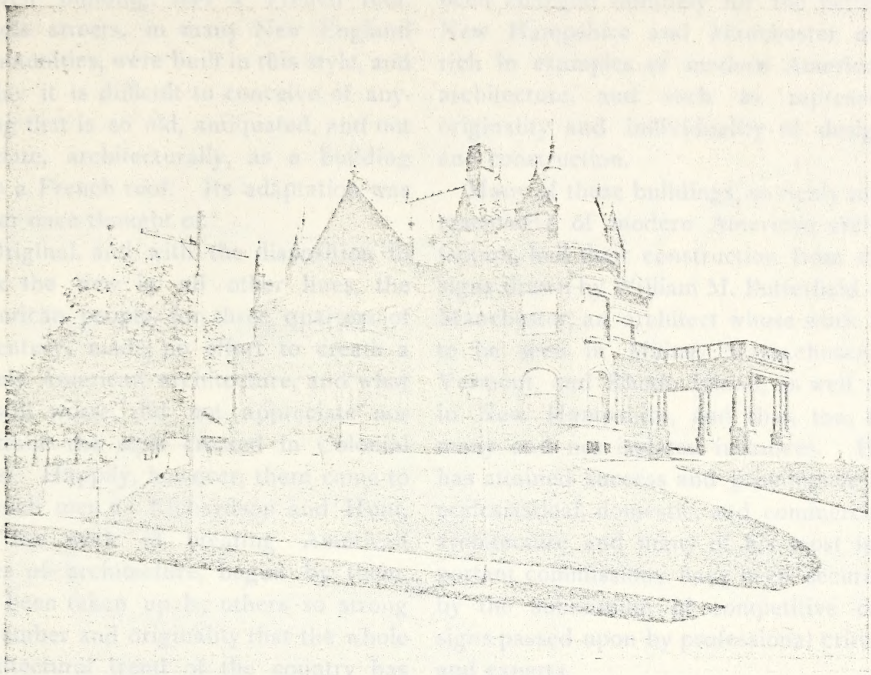
THREE distinct types of architecture were peculiar to New England during the Colonial era, and each of these was emphatically American in conception and detail, a characterization not applicable to many succeeding types of architecture that gained a greater or less acceptance throughout the country down to the last score years of the century just ended.

The first type of architecture indigenous to New England, and the word "indigenous" is here used advisedly and to a purpose, was the log house. In the nature of things this had to be because of the compelling circumstances; but the days of the log house, in the great majority of the earlier New England settlements, were few, for the unceasing, never-tiring labors of Pilgrim and Puritan alike, and their immediate descendants, soon brought them the means for a larger, more pretentious, and more comfortable domicile. This second type was what has passed into history as the gambrel-roof structure, although in its day there were also built houses having a pitched roof. Here and there in the older settlements of New England are still to be seen an occasional gambrel-roofed house and also those of the pitched-roofed class, their eaves coming so low that they can be touched with the up-lifted arm of a man.

The third type of New England architecture is that which bears the name "Colonial" to this day, at once the most original and distinctively American of any peculiar to the country, except it be that type that is essentially the creation of the past decade and a half.

This third type of Colonial architecture was the outcome of long-continued thought and effort to construct a building every way adapted to the needs and conditions of American life. It attained its highest perfection in the closing half of the eighteenth century, and was the all-prevailing type of the wealthier class throughout New England and in some of the Southern states, notably Georgia, whose older cities and towns, as in Savannah and Marietta, are, to this day, rich in its examples.

The Puritans and their more immediate descendants were decidedly domestic in their tastes and inclinations. They had no commercial or industrial interests in the sense that they obtain to-day. They lived almost wholly off their farms and each individual house-



Residence of George E. Gould, Manchester.

hold was its own factory and workshop. Somehow or other they gained the wherewith to build the grand and imposing home that is still to be seen in almost every older New England city or town, and when seen is an object of admiration and praise. These homes of Colonial times were full of dignity and repose and cheer, never cold or repellant. They combined beauty and utility, and had no incongruous characteristic, and it seems strange that a style so thoroughly adapted to the climatic conditions of New England should have ever been discarded, and others, peculiar to foreign lands, accepted instead.

With the discarding of the purely Colonial type of building the development of a distinctively American architecture ceased almost entirely. Architecture as a profession became almost obsolete, for the carpenter had a hard and fast rule to build all houses alike, and thus the country, and particularly New England, became dotted with homes, mercantile buildings, and churches, that had no more archititectural pretension and style than a dry goods box, save that they had roofs, windows, and doors. Occasionally there was a spasmodic attempt to relieve the monotony, as the introduction of the Mansard and French roof style of construction, and the widespread acceptance of the Queen Anne type. The Queen Anne architecture was peculiar to countries without snow, sleet, or ice, and its use in this part of the country was as ill advised almost as would be the adoption of the costume of the Mexican for winter wear in New England. In the later sixties and earlier seventies, every new building, no matter for what purpose, except, perhaps, a

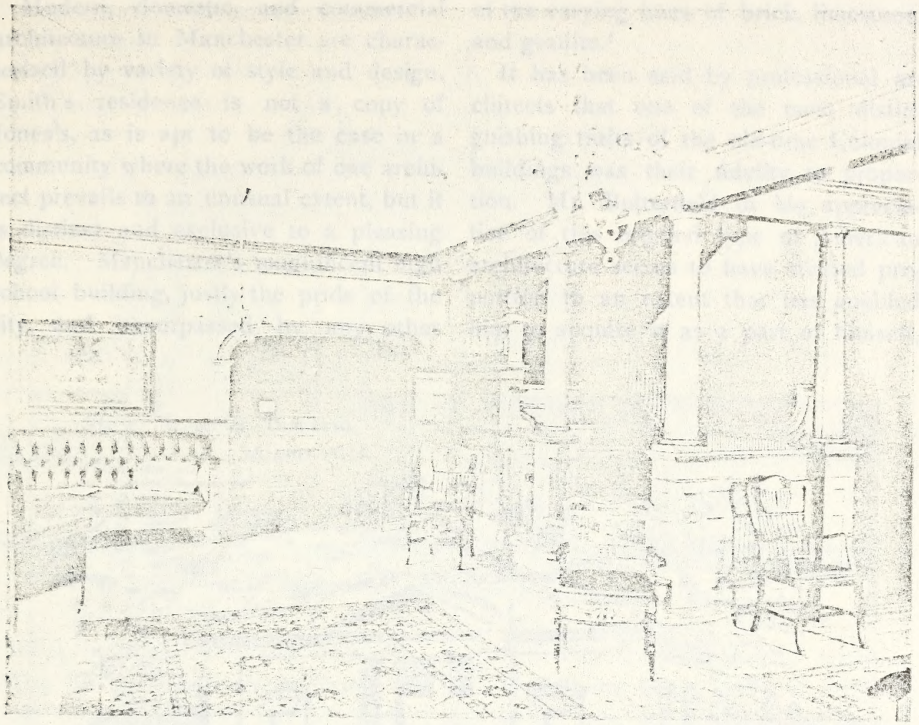
church building, had a French roof. Whole streets, in many New England communities, were built in this style, and to-day it is difficult to conceive of anything that is so old, antiquated, and out of date, architecturally, as a building with a French roof. Its adaptation was never once thought of.

Original, and with the disposition to seek the new in all other lines, the American people, for three quarters of a century, made no effort to create a purely American architecture, and what is still worse, did not appreciate nor continue the style created in Colonial days. Happily, however, there came to be such men as Richardson and Hunt, and the work of creating American types of architecture, begun by them, has been taken up by others so strong in number and originality that the whole architectural trend of the country has been changed infinitely for the better. New Hampshire and Manchester are rich in examples of modern American architecture, and such as represent originality and individuality of design and construction.

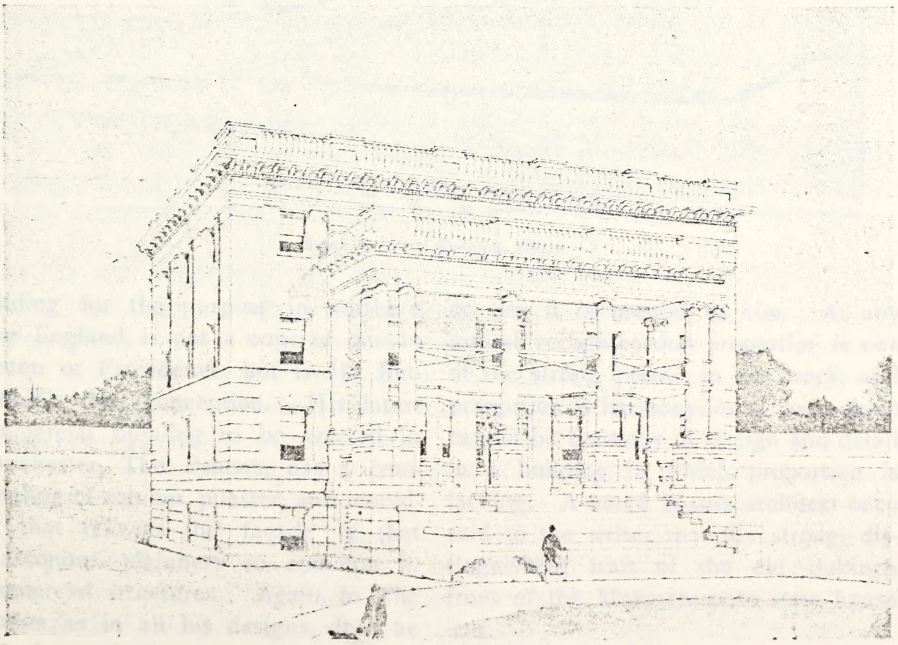
Many of these buildings, so richly representative of modern American architecture, had their construction from designs drawn by William M. Butterfield of Manchester, an architect whose work is to be seen in Maine, Massachusetts, Vermont, and Rhode Island, as well as in New Hampshire, and that, too, in many and not isolated instances. He has attained success and prominence in ecclesiastical, domestic, and commercial architecture, and many of his most important commissions have been secured by the submission of competitive designs passed upon by professional critics and experts.



Residence of former Governor John B. Smith, Hillsborough.



Reception Hall, Calumet Club, Manchester.

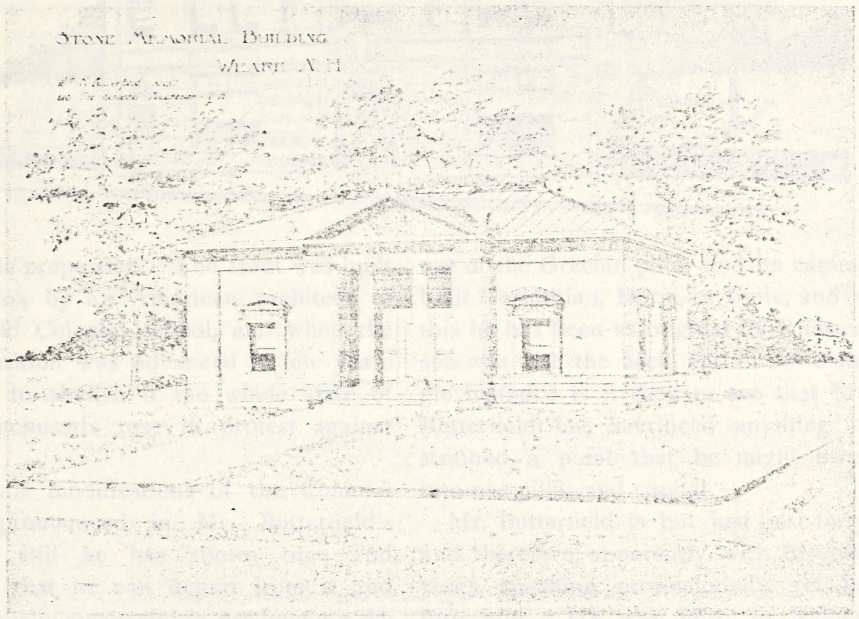


Masonic Home, Manchester.





Modern, domestic, and commercial architecture in Manchester are characterized by variety of style and design. Smith's residence is not a copy of Jones's, as is apt to be the case in a community where the work of one architect prevails to an unusual extent, but it is distinct and exclusive to a pleasing degree. Manchester's magnificent high school building, justly the pride of the city, and unsurpassed by any other

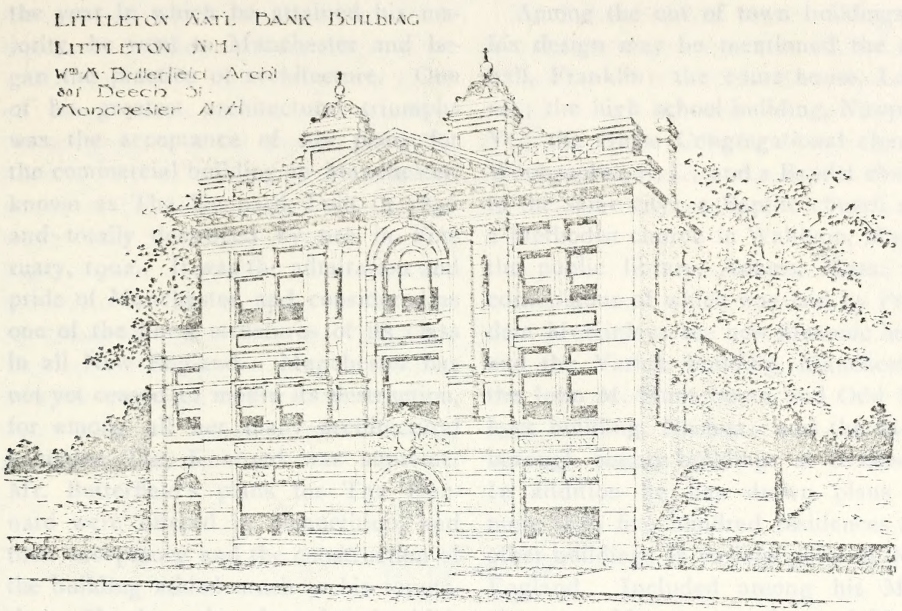


Stone Memorial Building, Weare.

building for the purpose in northern New England, is not a copy of one in Boston or Providence, but is Mr. Butterfield's own conception. His latest commercial building to be erected in Manchester, The Beacon, has a commingling of column, pilaster, and moulding that relieves the façade of that monotonous plainness so common in commercial structures. Again, in The Beacon, as in all his designs, does he bring into effective use the color effect of the varying hues of brick, limestone, and granite.[1]

It has been said by professional architects that one of the most distinguishing traits of the old-time Colonial buildings was their fidelity to proportion. Mr. Butterfield in his appreciation of this original type of American architecture seems to have studied proportion to an extent that has enabled him to acquire it as a part of himself, or else it is natural to him. At any rate all recognize that proportion is one of the strong points in his work, and proportion is harmony, or at least there cannot be harmony of design and detail in a building in which proportion is lacking. A noted Boston architect once said to the writer that the strong, distinguishing trait of the old Bulfinch front of the Massachusetts state house

[1] For illustration of The Beacon see Manchester article in this number.



was its proportion. The front was built in 1804 by an American architect of the old Colonial school, and when the proposition was advanced a few years since to abolish it the whole state of Massachusetts rose in protest against it.

While modifications of the Colonial are pronounced in Mr. Butterfield's work, still he has shown time and again that he can depart from it and be equally successful in producing a design after the Italian Renaissance now so popular everywhere for civic and educational buildings; or other schools not forgetting to work in a detail if need be from the old Norman, the Grecian or Byzantine. Indeed it is because of this very faculty to make use of the best in all the different types and make from them a harmonious whole that gives Mr. Butterfield that strong personality that he has impressed upon his work.

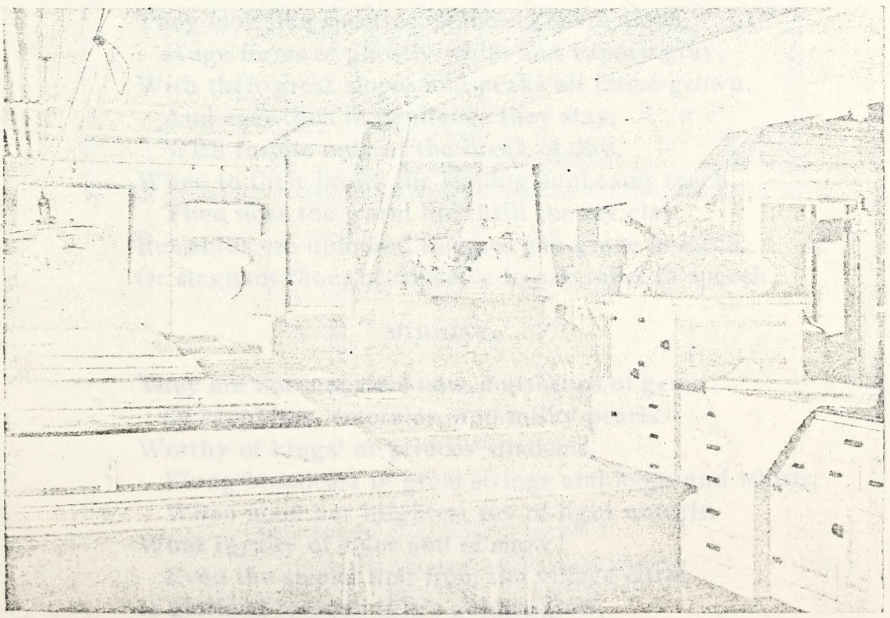
One of the strongest professional characteristic of Mr. Butterfield is his use of the Grecian pillar and its capital, be it Corinthian, Doric, or Ionic, and in this he has been as original as Richardson was with the arch, and in not a single instance is it easy to see that Mr. Butterfield has sacrificed anything or strained a point that he might bring into use pillar and capital.

Mr. Butterfield is but just past forty, and therefore, apparently, with his best years, speaking professionally, yet before him. He was born in Sidney, Maine, October 22, 1860. When he was eleven years old the family removed to Waterville in the same state, and here he attended the public schools, eventually studying architecture and acquiring a practical experience under his father, who was an architect of recognized ability and builder as well. When only sixteen young Butterfield entered the employ of Foster & Dutton, general contractors, and served them as foreman for six years, in which time he supervised the construction of several important public buildings. In 1881,



the year in which he attained his majority, he went to Manchester and began the practice of architecture. One of his greatest architectural triumphs was the acceptance of his plans for the commercial building in Manchester, known as The Kennard, built in 1892 and totally destroyed by fire in February, 1902. It was the admiration and pride of Manchester, and considered as one of the finest structures of its class in all New England. Manchester has not yet ceased to mourn its destruction, for among all her many architectural triumphs The Kennard was supreme. Mr. Butterfield's plans for The Kennard were offered in competition, and their acceptance and the construction of the building added much to his reputation. He drew the plans for the high school in Manchester, as said elsewhere, as he did also for the Wilson, Pearl Street, Rimmon, Parker, and McDonald school buildings, and the academy Notre Dame, Manchester.

Among the out of town buildings of his design may be mentioned the city hall, Franklin; the court house, Laconia; the high school building, Newport, Vt.; the Globe Congregational church, Woonsocket, R. I.; and a Baptist church in the same city; a Baptist church and a Methodist church in Waltham, Mass.; the public library, Adams, Mass., the corner-stone of which was laid by President McKinley; the new Masonic home and the Varick building, Manchester; the John M. Hunt home, and Odd Fellows building, Nashua; and the Hillsborough county buildings at Grasmere. In addition he has drawn plans for more than five hundred residences and other buildings in various parts of New England. Included among his Manchester residences are those of Henry DeWolf Carvelle, M. D., Alonzo H. Weston, and George E. Gould, each of which is of unrivaled beauty and excellence. Mr. Butterfield is at present building a new bank building and the



Draughting-room in Mr. Butterfield's Office.

Chutter building at Littleton, and a savings bank building in Waterville, Maine.

Mr. Butterfield has a charming home on Beech street, corner of Sagamore. On the grounds of his home is his office building, and to adequately describe the extent of his office rooms, their equipments and furnishings, would require pages of this magazine. Their like as the office of an architect is not to be found probably in New England. The entire two-story building is devoted to office purposes, and exterior and interior alike are beautiful in their architectural treatment.

Mr. Butterfield has served a term in Manchester's city council. Has been a member of the legislature, and for several years has been the moderator of Ward Two. He is a member of the Derryfield and Calumet clubs, and for a term was president of the Calumet.

In 1882 Mr. Butterfield married Miss Rose E. Annis of Peterborough. She died in April, 1884, leaving a son. In October, 1885, Mr. Butterfield married his present wife, who was Miss Belle Knox of Manchester, formerly of Toronto, Ontario.

THE UNCANOONUCS.

By Fannie Moulton McLane.

MORNING.

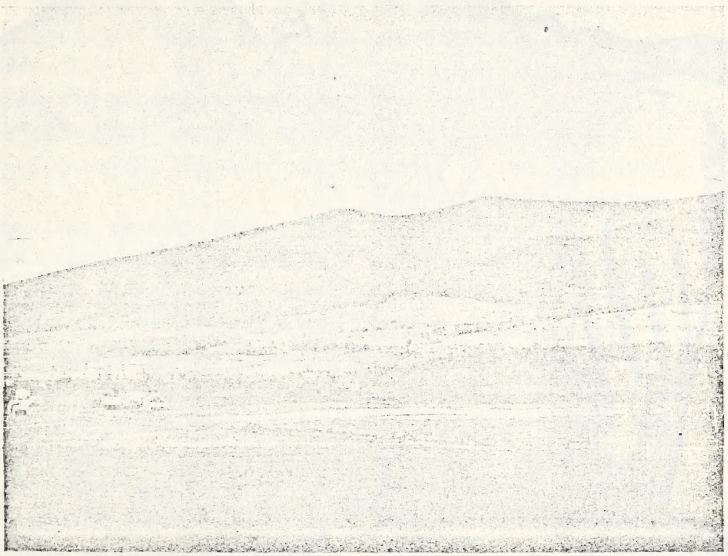
They look like spectres, standing there alone,
  Huge forms of ghostly white and vapory gray,
With their great slopes and peaks all forest-grown.
  And ever thus in penitence they stay,
  With respite only at the break of day,
When to their brows the leaping sunbeams reach.
  Then does the warm life thrill the icy clay,
But chills ere unloosed tongues can grace beseech,
Or stagnant thought conceive to ask relief in speech.

MID-DAY.

They are not monsters now, but heaps of gems;
  Of sapphires, emeralds, and milky pearls
Worthy of kings' or princes' diadems,
  Flung broadcast in great strings and loops and whirls,
  When noon her brightest ray of light unfurls.
What royalty of color and of show!
  Even the smoke that from the village curls,
Is glorified in noon-tide's golden glow,
And steely shadows dance upon a rosy snow.

TWILIGHT.

They are so far away, O love, so far,
  Even as thou art far upon the sea;
And twilight's vapors hide, distort, and mar
  Their outlines: now they seem to beckon me;
  But when I strain my eyes toward them, they flee.
Will they all night in apathy uprear
  Their shaggy heads, so stern, unpityingly,
Into the moisture-laden atmosphere,
While my soul wondering weeps in nameless sorrow here?



NEW HAMPSHIRE'S HILLS.

By Dana Smith Temple.

New Hampshire's hills are grand to-night,
  Where their summits seem to touch the sky;
Yes, grand my friend with the fading light,
  As the sun goes down over snow-caps high.

It sinks to rest, and the world lies still,
  Over hill, and valley, and lake, and stream;
Yet the springtime soon will wake the rill,
  And the earth will then an Eden seem.

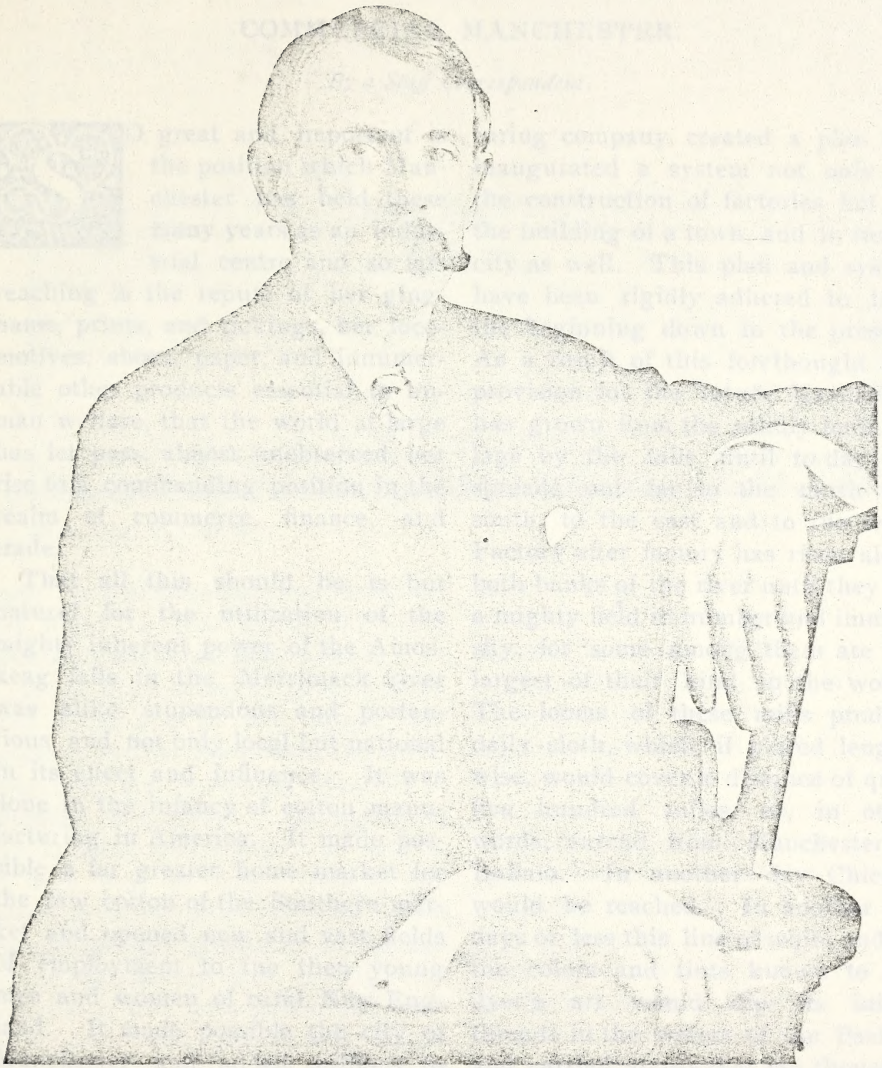
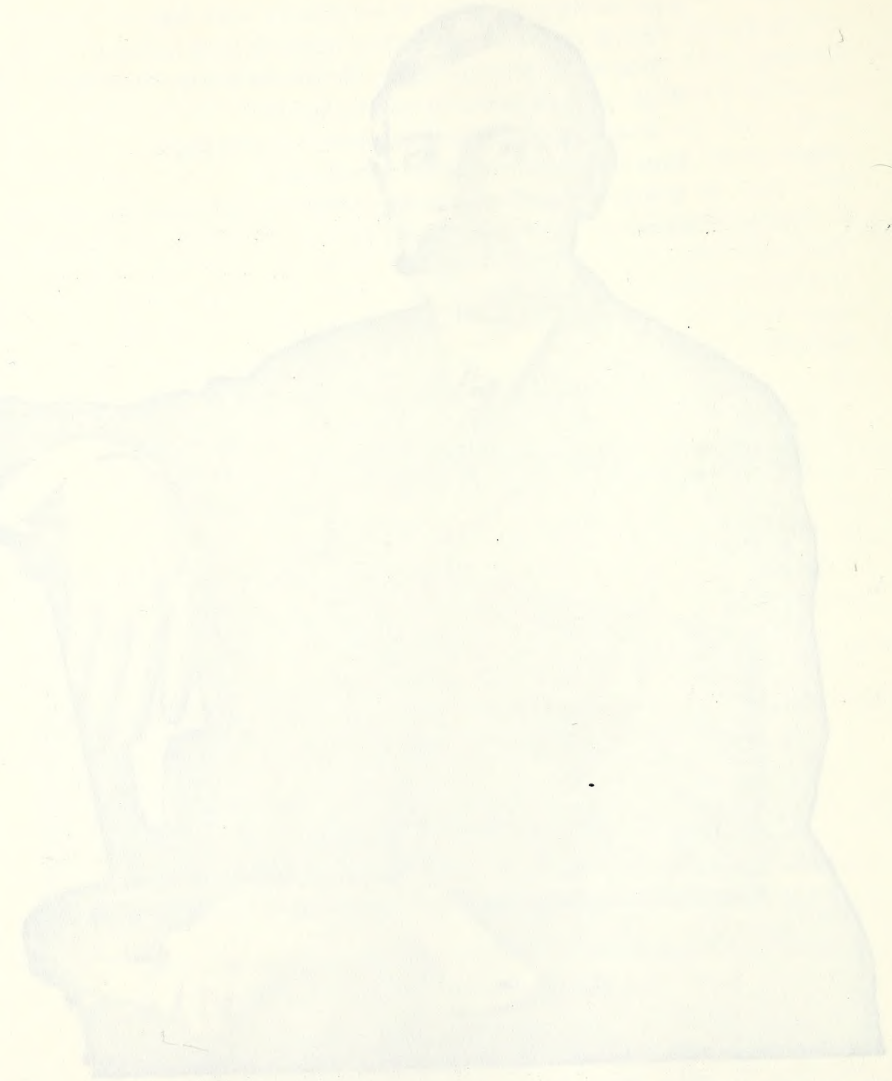


Photo. by Frank M. Frisselle.

EUGENE E. REED.

Mayor of Manchester.



COMMERCIAL MANCHESTER.

By a Staff Correspondent.

SO great and important is the position which Manchester has held these many years as an industrial centre and so far-reaching is the repute of her ginghams, prints, and tickings, her locomotives, shoes, paper, and innumerable other products essential to human welfare, that the world at large has let pass, almost unobserved, her rise to a commanding position in the realm of commerce, finance, and trade.

That all this should be is but natural for the utilization of the mighty inherent power of the Amoskeag falls in the Merrimack river was alike stupendous and portentious, and not only local but national in its effect and influence. It was done in the infancy of cotton manufacturing in America. It made possible a far greater home market for the raw cotton of the Southern market and opened new and vast fields of employment to the then young men and women of rural New England. It made possible the city of Manchester and added millions to the wealth of New Hampshire.

The factor that made the power of the falls do the bidding of man had the wisdom and discernment to comprehend the possibilities of that power. When once it had obtained the proprietary rights in the falls, this factor, the Amoskeag Manufacturing company, created a plan and inaugurated a system not only for the construction of factories but for the building of a town, and in turn a city as well. This plan and system have been rigidly adhered to from the beginning down to the present. As a result of this forethought and provision for the future Manchester has grown from the solidly built village by the falls until to-day she spreads out far to the north and south, to the east and to the west. Factory after factory has risen along both banks of the river until they are a mighty field in number and immensity, for some among them are the largest of their kind in the world. The looms of these mills produce daily cloth, which, if placed lengthwise, would cover a distance of quite five hundred miles, or, in other words, extend from Manchester to Buffalo. In another day Chicago would be reached. In another ten days or less this line of white and all the colors and tints known to the dyer's art would dip its initial threads in the waters of the Pacific, and carried across that ten thousand miles of water in twenty days it would then emerge upon the prehistoric shores of Asia. Speeding across this continent smaller Europe would be reached, and soon thereafter the waters of the Atlantic, its homestretch. Six days or a possible seven would suffice for it to

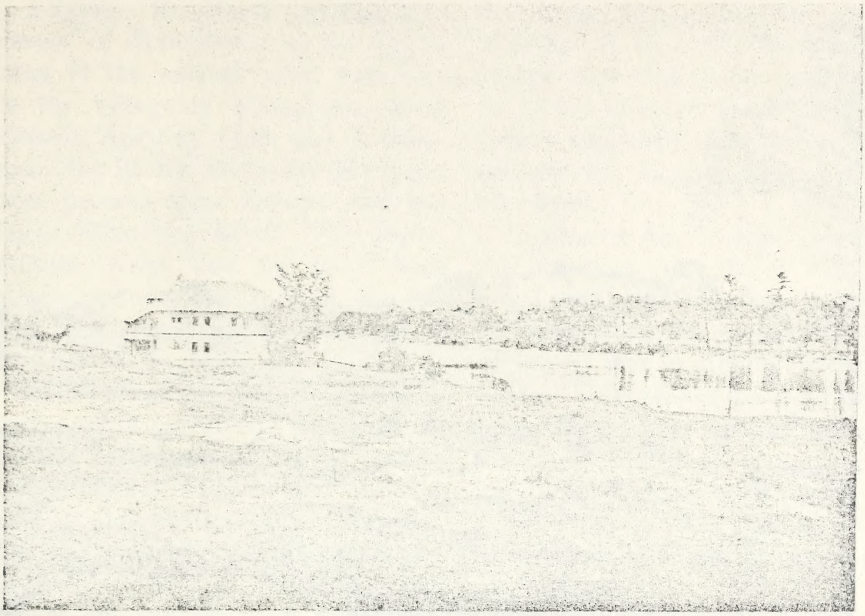
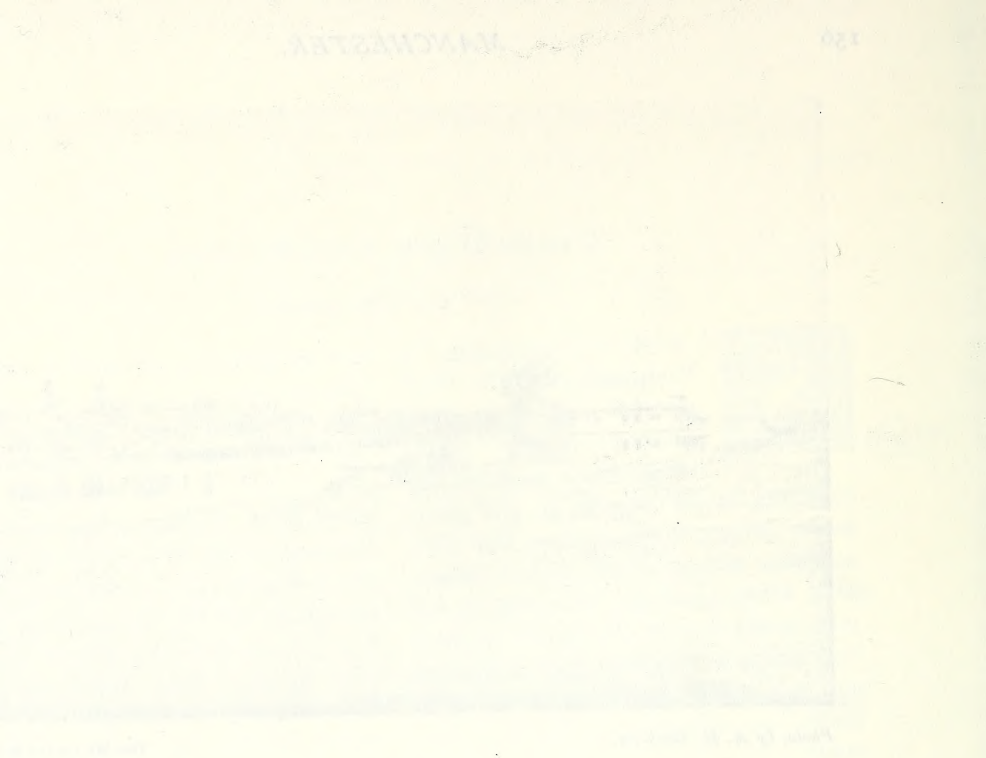


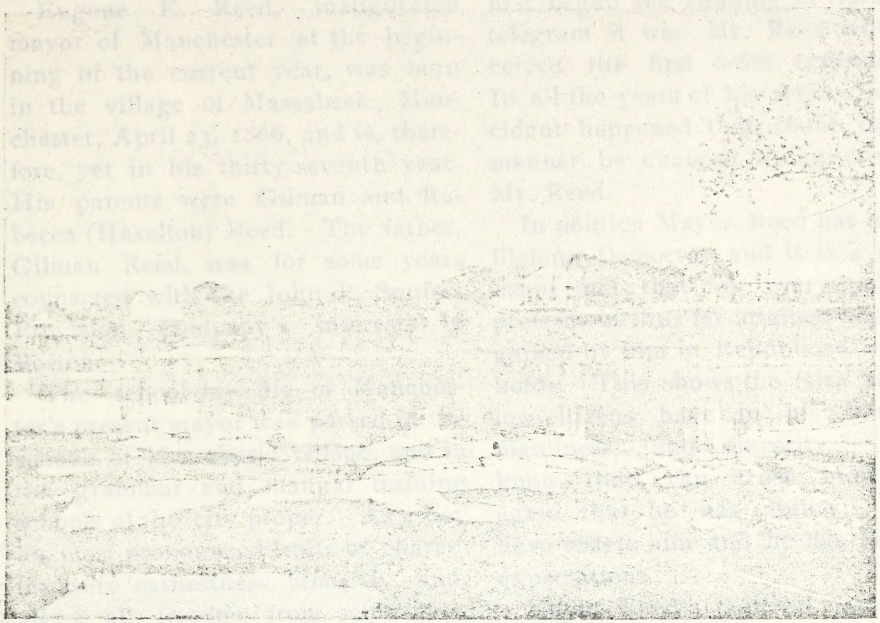
Photo. by A. H. Sanborn. The Merrimack River

gain New Hampshire, and Manchester, when the ends joined, the world would be encircled in fifty days.

It is Manchester's good fortune and assurance of the future that great as are her manufacturing interests they are increasing annually in number and power. Its industrial life is solid, rock-ribbed, and secure, a fact that in turn vitalizes and strengthens all other interests. This is significantly illustrated in the fact that Manchester has always been singularly free from strikes and labor difficulties, and Manchester people take a justifiable pride in making known this circumstance. But the harmony that pervades all material life in the city is distinct and notable.

Perhaps it is but natural that all forms of life should be prosperous and healthy in Manchester where there is so much method and system at the source of its material existence. True it is that there has arisen in the city a powerful commercial interest. While it is the outcome of the city's industrial life it is, nevertheless, true that it is coming to be less and less a reflex of that interest which called it into being. From having its trade limited to the demands of a purely local market the mercantile interests of the city are supplying the needs of a patronage that includes all northern New England. One entire section of the city is occupied by wholesale houses, while in the retail district proper are the wholesale houses of the James W. Hill Company, dry goods; the John B. Varick Company, hardware, steel, etc., and of the Charles A. Hoitt Company, furniture and house furnishings. With the notable exception of the John B. Varick Company, Manchester had hardly a wholesale house a dozen years ago,





Above Amoskeag Falls.

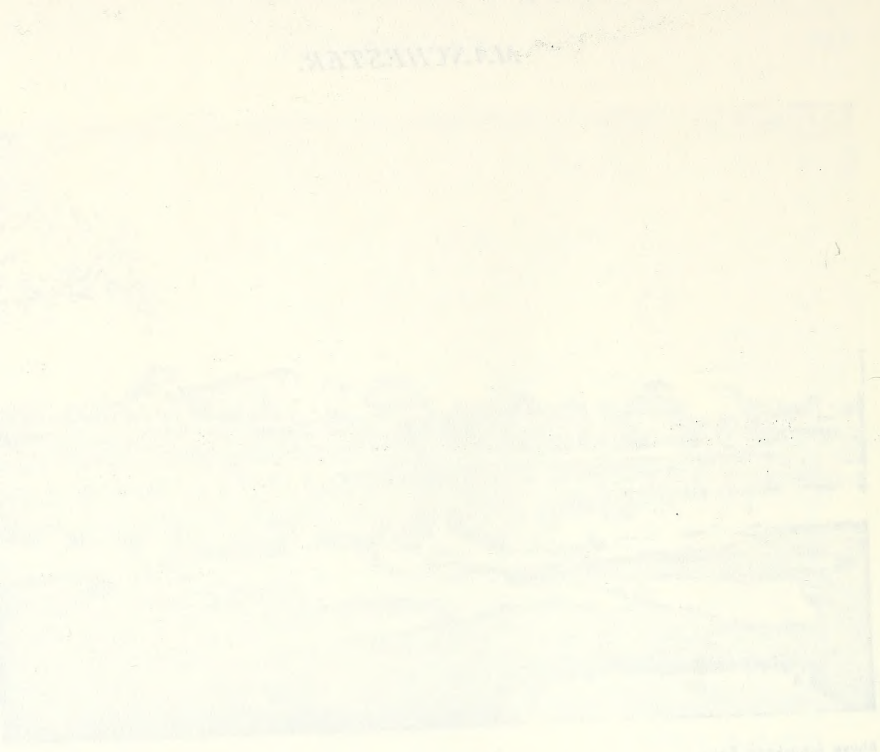
while to-day it has more than a score. The fact of the number and resources of the wholesale marts of trade is potent testimony to the vigor and growth of the city's commercial interests.

This developing trade in both the retail and wholesale branches is but the law of the inevitable. Manchester is the natural trade centre of all New England above the Massachusetts line. She is the gateway to New Hampshire, central and northern Vermont, and the Canadian provinces. The trend of American economic life is centralization. The electric street railway works to this end with an irresistible force, and Manchester, from her position, must, in the fulfilment of this law, be the trolley line centre of the state.

Already the largest city in New England above the Bay state line, Manchester, with her sixty thousand people, is forging ahead at a better than thirty per cent. rate. She has gained that point from which she will hereafter gain in population at a greater rate than heretofore, judging from the history of cities in general.

As it was the men behind the Amoskeag corporation that laid the secure foundation upon which Manchester has been built in all its phases, so it is that to her merchants, past and present, that is due the credit for so wisely discerning the city's possibilities as a commercial community, and acting thereupon in a manner that is bringing abundant rewards to the city and themselves.

The consideration of the material affairs of a city naturally begins with the chief executive, and in the present instance it is Manchester's new mayor, inaugurated in January, that is presented to our readers.



Eugene E. Reed, inaugurated mayor of Manchester at the beginning of the current year, was born in the village of Massabesic, Manchester, April 23, 1866, and is, therefore, yet in his thirty-seventh year. His parents were Gilman and Rebecca (Hazelton) Reed. The father, Gilman Reed, was for some years connected with the John P. Squires Provision Company's interests in Boston.

The school-day life of Manchester's present mayor was passed in the schools of Massabesic village, and in the grammar and manual training schools of the city proper. As a boy his most pronounced traits of character were earnestness, sincerity, and, above all, freedom from selfishness, that worst of all traits so common to the American nature.

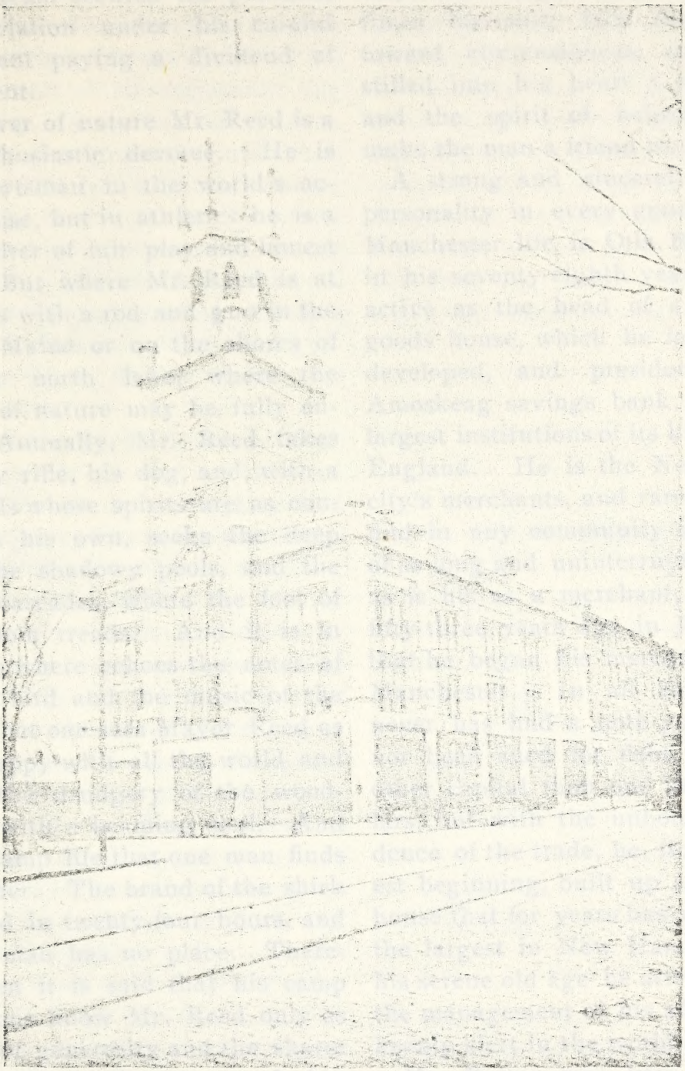
His school life ended at seventeen, and he at once engaged in the real battle of life. Under the direction of his brother, Albert Reed, he served an apprenticeship to the mason's trade, following the work until 1887, in which year he concluded to learn telegraphy. Possessed of the faculty of intuition to a marked degree, and brimful of ambition his progress in the study of telegraphy was so rapid that he was soon in the employ of the Boston & Albany railroad corporation, and eventually he entered the employ of the Boston & Maine corporation and remained with this interest for fifteen years, leaving its employ to serve his native city as its chief executive. For two years Mr. Reed was train dispatcher at Concord, and his last six years as a telegrapher was as a despatcher in the upper tower house, Manchester. When the Concord & Montreal road first began the running of trains by telegram it was Mr. Reed who received the first order transmitted. In all the years of his service no accident happened that could in any manner be charged to an error of Mr. Reed.

In politics Mayor Reed has been a lifelong Democrat, and it is a significant fact that his every political preferment thus far attained has been gained by him in Republican strongholds. This shows the faith his fellow-citizens have in his honesty, manliness, and sincerity. They know they can trust him, and again that he has ability. They have tested him and he has fulfilled expectations.

Mayor Reed's political career began with election to the Manchester board of aldermen, in which he served two terms of two years each. He was elected alderman from a Republican district. At the last municipal campaign he received the Democratic nomination for mayor. A straight ticket was put in the field by the Republicans. Manchester is Republican by two thousand majority, but Alderman Reed was Mayor-elect Reed at the close of the counting of the votes.

He was inaugurated January 6 to serve two years. The keynote of his clear and direct message was the reduction of taxes and economy in the administration of the city's affairs. He has shown thus far that his administration will be one for the welfare of the city first of all.

Mayor Reed is one who delights in the association of his fellow-man, and just as keenly does he delight in all there is in nature. In fraternal orders he has membership in the



Manchester City Hall.

Knights of Pythias, both lodge and uniformed rank; in the Red Men, in which order he is a member of the great council; in Derryfield grange, Patrons of Husbandry; the Manchester Historical association, Derryfield Gun club, Order of Railway Train Despatchers, East Manchester Veteran Firemen's association, and the Calumet club. He is treasurer of the Granite State club, a Democratic organization, and a member of both the Democratic state and city committees.

He was former president and treasurer of the Manchester Baseball association, and during this time the team landed in second place the first year, with a dividend of 100 per cent. for the stockholders, and the second



year the team secured the pennant, the association under his careful management paying a dividend of 400 per cent.

As a lover of nature Mr. Reed is a most enthusiastic devotee. He is not a sportsman in the world's accepted sense, but in athletics he is a keen admirer of fair play and honest rivalry. But where Mr. Reed is at his best is with a rod and gun in the wilds of Maine or on the shores of some far north lake, where the beauties of nature may be fully enjoyed. Annually, Mr. Reed takes his trusty rifle, his dog, and, with a few friends whose spirits are as congenial as his own, seeks the deep woods, the shadowy pools, and the foaming cascades, where the foot of man seldom treads. And it is in the camp where echoes the notes of the song bird and the music of the squirrel that one sees Mayor Reed as he is—happy with all the world and bearing the drudgery of the woodland life with a beaming soul. And it is in camp life that one man finds out another. The brand of the shirk grows red in twenty-four hours, and the lazy man has no place. Therefore, when it is said that his camp companions know Mr. Reed only as the soul of generosity and the sharer of all burdens, almost enough has been said to tell the sort of a man Mr. Reed is.

In his daily walks in a busy city Mr. Reed is unostentatious, manly, and earnest. This make-up of personal integrity is that which points Mr. Reed out as a safe man, though comparatively young. The wisdom acquired by much experience forced into a few years has enabled Mr. Reed to meet his fellow-men half way, has taught him that many times humanity fails through untoward circumstances, and has instilled into his heart a forbearance and the spirit of helpfulness that make the man a friend worth having.

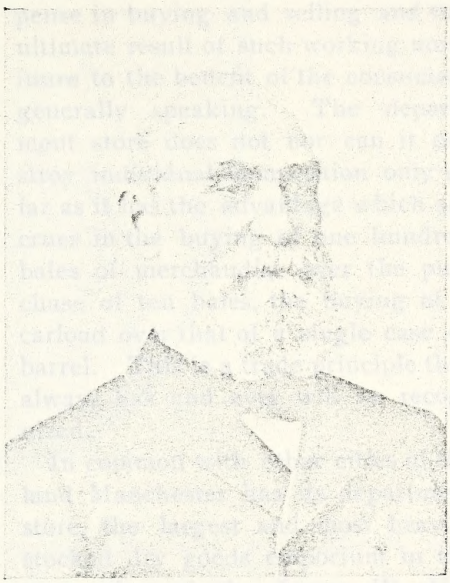
A strong and sincerely respected personality in every good phase of Manchester life is Otis Barton, now in his seventy-eighth year, and still active as the head of a great dry goods house, which he founded and developed, and president of the Amoskeag savings bank, one of the largest institutions of its kind in New England. He is the Nestor of the city's merchants, and rarely does one find in any community an instance of so long and uninterrupted a career as is his as a merchant, for it was fifty-three years ago in January last that he began his mercantile life in Manchester. In all this time he never has had a note go to protest nor been sued for debt. With no other capital than one hundred dollars, but with the unbounded confidence of the trade, he, from the merest beginning, built up a mercantile house that for years has ranked with the largest in New Hampshire. In his serene old age he attends daily to the management of his affairs, and is keenly alert in the world's work.

Mr. Barton was born in Mercer, Me., March 31, 1825, the son of Warner and Elizabeth (Clement) Barton. He is of the fifth generation in descent from Samuel and Hannah Barton, who were genuine representatives of that early Puritan stock in Massachusetts, and who settled in Framingham that state. The parents of Otis Barton had but shortly before his birth lived for many years in Worcester, Mass., a

branch of a numerous family of that name, which, for a century or more has played a prominent part in the affairs of central Massachusetts, distinguishing themselves as jurists, merchants, manufacturers, and scholars. The late Ira M. Barton was for years judge of probate for Worcester county, and he is remembered to-day as one of the brightest legal minds of his time in Massachusetts. Another member of the family in another generation is Clara Barton, founder of the Red Cross.

The late George S. Barton of Worcester, founder of the world-famed Rice, Barton & Fales Machine and Iron Company, was a cousin of the subject of this sketch, and the two, before their separation by death, maintained a lifelong intimacy. Still another representative of the family was the late William H. Barton, for years treasurer of the city of Worcester, and a noted financier, and yet another one of the family is Edmund L. Barton, present librarian of the American Antiquarian society, Worcester, which numbers among its members the scholars of both the old and new worlds.

The boyhood life of Otis Barton was passed on the parental farm and in attending the village schools until he was eighteen, when he became a clerk in a country store in his native Maine. He remained in this position for less than a year, when ambition led him to seek a wider field. He went to Worcester, Mass., and thence to Springfield, in the same state. There he obtained a clerkship at fifty dollars a year and board. He had been brought up in the school of thrift, fidelity to purpose, and of courage. As he received the blessing of his sainted mother on his departure from home it was with the admonition, "Be good and the Lord will prosper you." This assurance of his mother has been the motive of his life, and he remembers it to-day with all the freshness of his youth. He labored as a clerk in the Springfield store for five years laying up in that time one hundred dollars. Desiring to embark in business for himself he, upon the advice of Boston friends, went to Manchester, and on January 1, 1850, bought out a store and its stock in trade, and just a month later opened it for business. He agreed to pay $1,500 for the store, which was located on the present site of the American Express Company's office. Friends he had gained while in Springfield backed him in the enterprise, and he prospered from the start. He remained in his first store until 1863, when he bought a part of his present spacious



Otis Barton.

building, and later the entire structure. For years his business has necessitated the use of the entire first and second floors and a part of the third in this building.

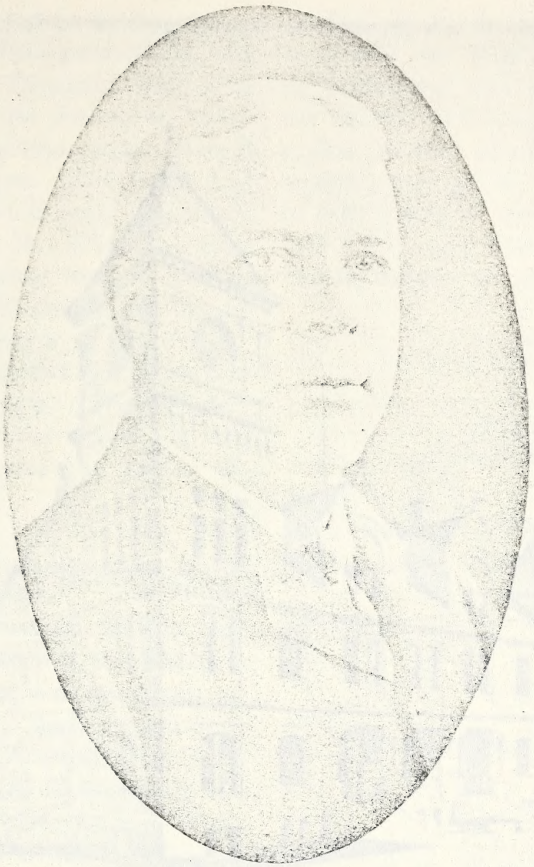
Mr. Barton has never had the slightest taste for political life. He did, however, serve as a common councilman for two years in the administration of Mayor Frederick Smyth. Upon becoming a resident of Manchester he united with the First Baptist church, and has ever remained active in its affairs, and especially in securing its incorporation upon the consummation of which he became its first president. He labored zealously to secure the construction of the society's present church edifice, which is the largest of the Baptist denomination in New Hampshire. Mr. Barton was married, in 1851, to Miss Sarah J. Tuck, daughter of the late Dea. Samuel Tuck of Manchester. Two sons were born to them. The elder, Milton Homer, graduated from Harvard, class of 1877, and subsequently was a banker in New York city. He died in 1896. The younger son, Frederick Otis, graduated from Harvard, class of 1881, and is now a merchant of New York city, and the selling agent of various mills in New England. Mrs. Barton died in 1891.

Mr. Barton is a Mason with membership in Trinity commandery, Knights Templar.

The most conspicuous factor in modern commercial life is the rise of the so-termed department store, comprehending as it does in its completest form the practical exemplification of that all-pervading idea,—the centralization of interests, distinct as well as allied. The department store is not a trust, nor does it bear relation to it, for the first is a merging of interests which still retain their individual organizations, yet working under an understood agreement not to permit a conflict of interests in any form that can be controlled. The department store on the other hand has for its chief aim the bringing together, under one roof and management, the widest range of commodities that there may be a minimum of expense in buying and selling and the ultimate result of such working must inure to the benefit of the consumer, generally speaking. The department store does not nor can it destroy individual competition only so far as it has the advantage which accrues in the buying of one hundred bales of merchandise over the purchase of ten bales, the buying of a carload over that of a single case or barrel. This is a trade principle that always has and ever will be recognized.

In common with other cities of the land Manchester has its department store, the largest and most heavily stocked dry goods emporium in the state, that of the James W. Hill Company. This is located in the Pembroke building, corner of Elm and Merrimack streets, right in the heart of mercantile Manchester, and the house is essentially the growth of the last decade or so, and thus represents modern merchandising in its newest aspects.

The needs of the business of the James W. Hill Company require the use to their utmost capacity of two entire floors, and a part of the third in the spacious Pembroke, and daily the business expands. Its patronage comes not alone from Manchester, for

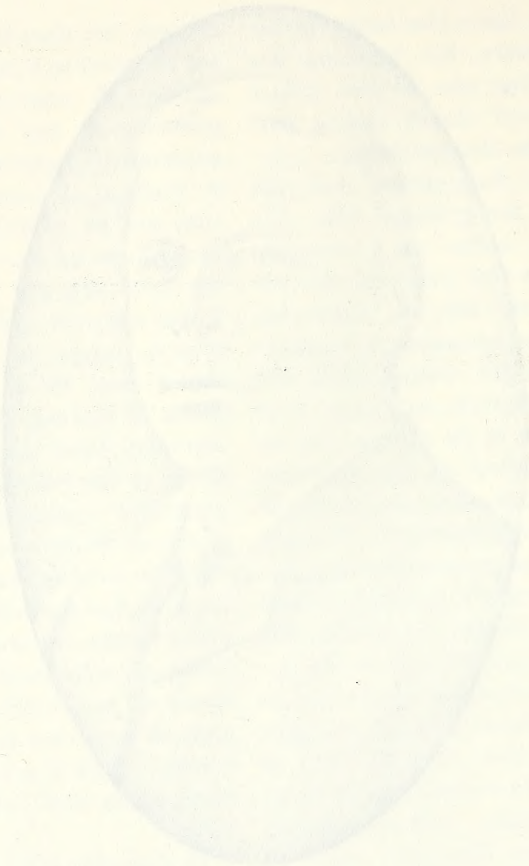


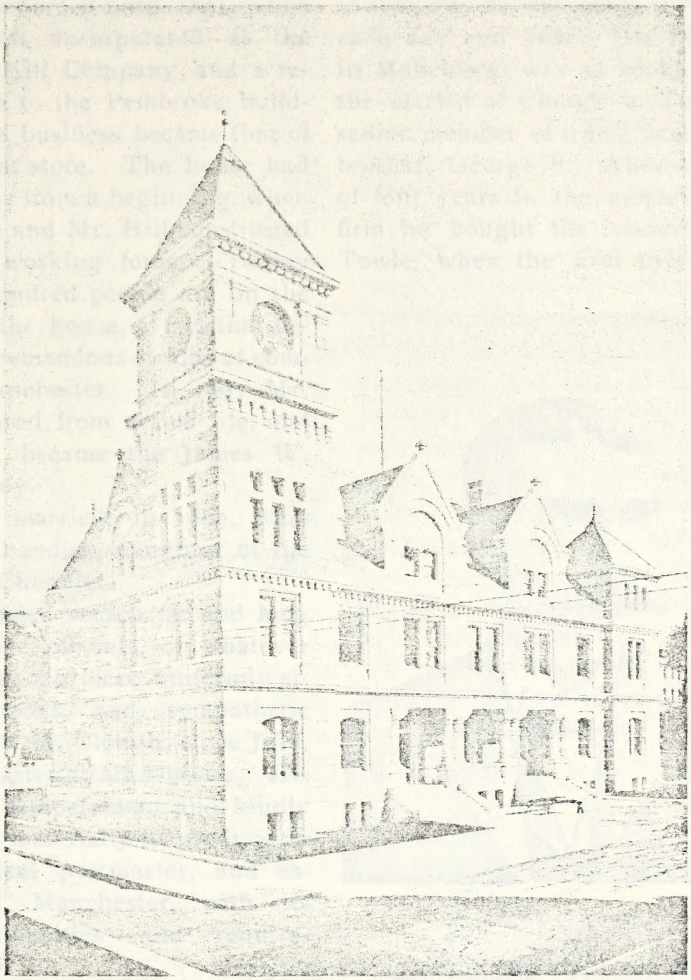
James W. Hill.

the steam road and trolley line bring its regular customers from all surrounding territory, while by its specially equipped and conducted mail order department enables every portion of northern New England to deal with it expeditiously and safely.

The house in its entirety comprehends, as a matter of course, every feature of the dry goods business, and every one of its numerous departments is under the direction of an experienced man or woman.

In James W. Hill, the head of this great and growing mart of trade, Manchester and New Hampshire alike have a son worthy of their pride. He was born March 20, 1857, the son of Varnum H. and Louisa Pierce (Walker) Hill. The father was born in Grafton and the mother in Wilmot, and the son, though Manchester born and bred, has never ceased to feel the keenest interest in the two localities and their peoples, for everyone having personal acquaintance with the man knows that his most pronounced characteristic is his catholicity of spirit and nature. Mr. Hill lives to-day in the house in which he was born, on Hanover square. It is one of those spacious houses built to last, and full of cheer and strength. The senior Mr.

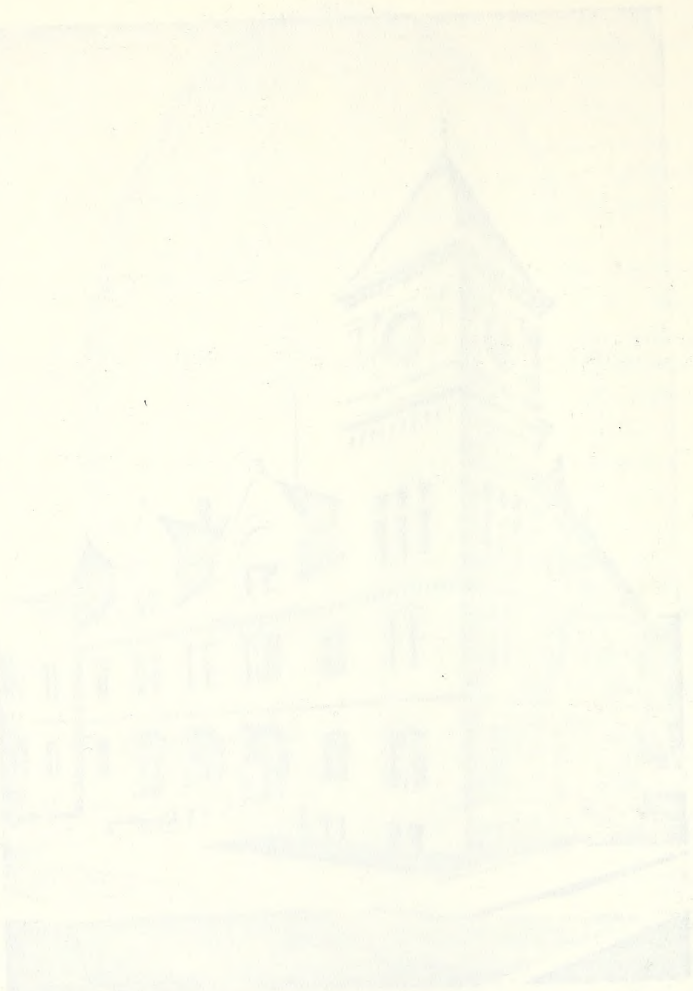




The Post-office.

Hill is remembered as a man of ability and character. He was a cotemporary of the late Benjamin P. and James S. Cheney and Nathaniel White in the founding of that express business that formed the nucleus of the present American Express Company.

As a boy James W. Hill attended the schools of Manchester, graduating from the high school in 1874. He fitted for Dartmouth college, but did not enter. This fact, however, has not prevented him from entertaining a lively interest in the college and its life. In August, 1875, he became a dry goods clerk and thereupon, as events have proved, began his life's career. His first employment was by the late Joseph R. Weston. In February, 1880, after five years as a clerk he formed a copartnership with his employer, under the firm name of Weston & Hill. Their store was in a building where now is the Pickering building. Here busi-



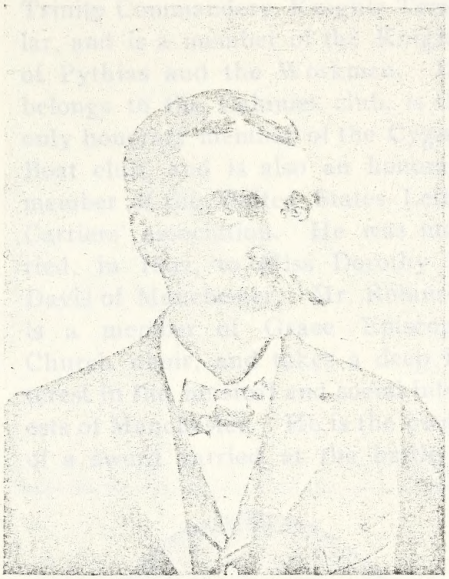
ness was conducted until 1891, when the firm was incorporated as the Weston & Hill Company, and a removal made to the Pembroke building, and the business became that of a department store. The house had grown to this from a beginning, when Mr. Weston and Mr. Hill constituted the whole working force. To-day near one hundred people are on the pay-roll of the house, a fact that bespeaks the tremendous strides of commercial Manchester. In 1897 Mr. Weston retired from active life, and the interest became the James W. Hill Company.

Mr. Hill married, in 1889, Miss Sallie M. Chandler, daughter of the late Henry Chandler.

One will need search far and long among public officials, of whatever class, to find one more uniformly affable, courteous, and sympathetic than Edward H. Clough, since July, 1902, postmaster at Manchester. His ever genial temperament and kindly nature tend materially to produce in him the ideal postmaster, and especially of Manchester, with its varied nationalties and requirements.

Though proverbially buoyant in spirit and action Postmaster Clough is, nevertheless, a man of decision and application, giving to the duty of the hour faithful attention and exacting like service from his subordinates.

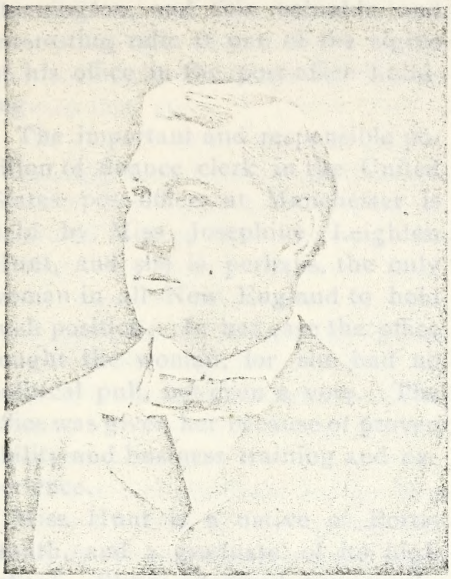
He was born in Meredith, May 2, 1860, the son of John K. and Ellen Clough. The first twenty years of his life were passed in his native town, when the year 1880 saw him venture into fields of wider opportunities. He found these in Manchester, and from the first of his days in that city he has made the most of each day and year. His first work in Manchester was as bookkeeper in the market of Clough & Towle, the senior member of which firm was his brother, George S. After a service of four years in the employ of this firm he bought the interest of Mr. Towle, when the firm title became



Edward H. Clough.

Clough & Company, remaining such until 1891, when the firm's business was sold to the Swifts of Chicago. Upon the transference of the business Mr. Clough entered the employ of the Swifts, and remained with them until his appointment as postmaster.

Mr. Clough is a member of a representative New Hampshire family. One brother, William O., is the editor of the *Nashua Telegraph*, while a second, John F., is chairman of the Hillsborough county commissioners. Postmaster Clough is a Mason, a member of the Improved Order of Red Men, and of the Amoskeag Vet-



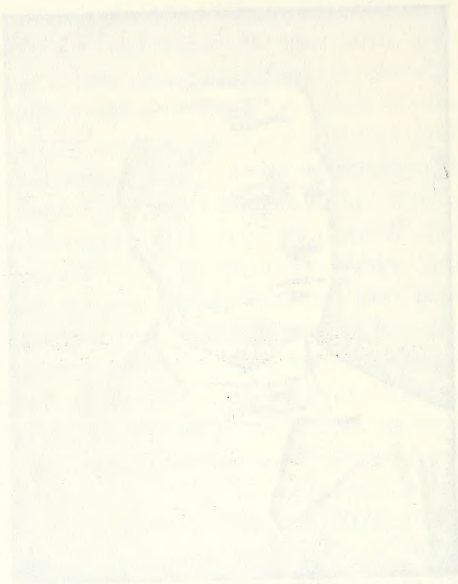
De Lafayette Robinson.

erans. He was married, in 1884, to Miss Etta Prouty of Spencer, Mass. They have two boys and two girls. The church home of the family is the Franklin Street Congregational.

The older New Hampshire farming community well and kindly remember the late De Lafayette Robinson of Manchester, for many years one of the most extensive cattle buyers in the state. The Manchester of to-day more especially remembers him from the fact that two of his sons are residents of the city, and both hold public positions. The older of the sons, Tom W., is the efficient superintendent of the state industrial school, Manchester, while the younger De Lafayette, is the assistant postmaster. The present De Lafayette Robinson was born in Manchester, April 24, 1863. He attended the schools of Manchester, graduating from the high school in 1880, and with this his student days closed. From the high school he went to work in the provision store of his brother, Tom W. Here he remained until October 16, 1899, when he was appointed to the office of assistant postmaster, and has since remained in that office. He has served his city for two years in the common council, and two years as alderman. He is a Mason, with membership in Trinity Commandery, Knights Templar, and is a member of the Knights of Pythias and the Workmen. He belongs to the Calumet club, is the only honorary member of the Cygnet Boat club, and is also an honorary member of the United States Letter Carriers' association. He was married, in 1892, to Miss Dorothy E. Davis of Manchester. Mr. Robinson is a member of Grace Episcopal Church choir, and takes a deep interest in the musical and social interests of Manchester. He is the owner of a sword carried at the battle of



Miss Josphine L. Hunt.



Bennington, and this valuable and interesting relic is one of the sights of his office in the post-office building.

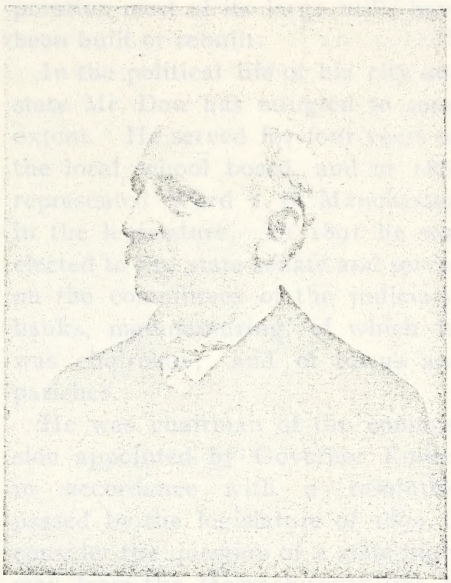
The important and responsible position of finance clerk in the United States post-office at Manchester is held by Miss Josephine Leighton Hunt, and she is, perhaps, the only woman in all New England to hold such position. In her case the office sought the woman, for she had no political pull, not even a vote. The office was given her because of proven ability and business training and experience.

Miss Hunt is a native of Portsmouth, and a graduate of its high school. She is a trained stenographer and typewriter and bookkeeper, having had service as such with the S. C. Forsaith, Machine Company and W. E. Drew. She is popular with the general public and with all officially connected with the Manchester post-office.

A man's standing in the community and the qualities he possesses oftentimes find their strongest and truest interpretation in a purely social atmosphere. Political preferment is as often obtained on the score of availability as otherwise, and the same is true, but, perhaps, to a lesser degree, in various other fields of human affairs.

But in club life, as found in the larger American cities, nothing of this nature is likely to exist, as any attempt to advance personal ends at the expense of a social organization would prompt instant condemnation, because of the very spirit of the association.

Elsewhere it is said that the president of the Derryfield club is Perry H. Dow, and that he has held this office for twelve consecutive years, and that by annual election. To be thus chosen as the presiding officer of so representative an organization as is the Derryfield is an honor



Perry H. Dow.

not lightly to be regarded, and more especially for the reasons above stated. The fact in itself indicates that he is a man of tact as well as talent, of discretion, and all round equipment. Moreover, it shows the man's disinterestedness and integrity. This honor paid Mr. Dow by his associates is, in a manner, all the more marked from the fact that he is Manchester born and bred, and human nature in that city is quite similar to what it is throughout the universe. It was said that a prophet is not without honor save in his own country, and Mr. Dow is, perhaps, the exception that proves the rule. Be that as it may his oft-repeated

election to the presidency of the Derryfield club does honor to his fellow-members, and shows the manner of men they are.

Mr. Dow's natal day was July 8, 1854, and thus he is yet on the right side of fifty. His parents were Israel and Lovina (Hobbs) Dow. The father, who was a native of Deerfield, went to Manchester in 1838, and immediately entered the employ of the Amoskeag corporation. He was by trade a millwright, a calling almost identical with that of the mill engineer of to-day.

The millwright of the earlier New England industrial life was one who built on the premises the great water wheels, the gates, flumes, dams, and that which pertained to the motive power of a cotton or woolen mill. The senior Mr. Dow was employed in the construction and development of the Amoskeag corporation's plant almost from its conception down to 1885, when he retired from the position of master mechanic, which he held many years, to pass his days amid less active scenes. At the time of his retirement he was in his seventy-first year, and he lived until 1898, dying at the age of eighty-three. In 1855 and again in 1856 he was a member of the lower branch of the legislature, and in 1883 a member of the state senate.

As a boy Perry H. Dow attended the schools of his native city, graduating from the high school in 1871, at the age of sixteen. He went direct from the high school into the engineering and draughting departments of the Amoskeag corporation, then under the superintendency of the late Edwin H. Hobbs, and in these departments he has ever remained, a total of thirty-two years, a fact that again is indicative of fitness and worth. Upon the death of Mr. Hobbs, in 1890, he succeeded to the position of civil engineer of the corporation. In the time he has been connected with the Amoskeag corporation most of its large mills have been built or rebuilt.

In the political life of his city and state Mr. Dow has mingled to some extent. He served for four years on the local school board, and in 1889 represented Ward 1, of Manchester, in the legislature. In 1891 he was elected to the state senate and served on the committees of the judiciary, banks, manufacturing, of which he was chairman; and of towns and parishes.

He was chairman of the commission appointed by Governor Rollins in accordance with a resolution passed by the legislature of 1899, to consider the question of a state highway from the Massachusetts line to Manchester, but the requirements of his personal business were so many and exacting that he soon retired from the commission.

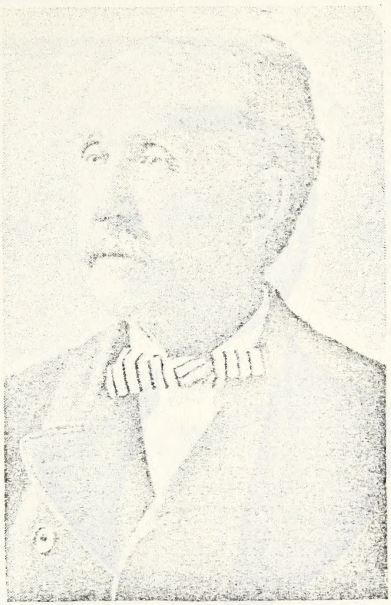
He joined the Derryfield club in his twenty-first year, and was the first member elected following its formal organization. On the occasion of the club's twenty-fifth anniversary, April, 1900, Mr. Dow was presented by the members with a solid mahogany hall clock of beautiful and elaborate design, and a complete dinner service of sterling silver. The speech of presentation was made by the late Charles T. Means, in that pleasing and effective style typical of the man.

Mr. Dow is active in the furtherance of the city's material interests,

and ever has been from early manhood. He is a director and treasurer of the Derryfield Sash and Blind company, one of the largest interests of the kind in the state; and he is vice-president and a director of the Manchester Building and Loan association. He is a Mason, with membership in Trinity Commandery, Manchester, and in Aleppo Temple, Order of the Mystic Shrine, Boston. He has a decided fondness for nature, and is the owner of a two hundred acre farm located on the banks of the Merrimack river, three miles from Manchester city hall, and in its care he finds genuine pleasure and delight.

In 1877 he married Miss Susie C. Cook of Manchester. Three children were born to them, two of whom died in childhood. A son, Clinton I., is a pupil in St. Luke's school, Wayne, Penn. The family reside at the corner of North street and River road.

That New Hampshire is a field in which a young man with courage, diligence, and determination can win success is aptly illustrated in the career of Joshua B. Estey, for long a recognized leader in Manchester's commercial affairs, and alike prominent in its religious, political, and material interests. Born in Hillsborough, July 1, 1846, his father, Clark C., died when the son was but seven years old, and his mother, who was born Pauline Emerson, died when he was but eleven. After the death of his mother, Joshua B. left Hillsborough for Antrim, in which town he found work on various farms, and a good home with the Rev. John C. Bates, pastor of the Presbyterian church. Work on farms was varied with attendance at the public schools, and he secured one term at Henniker academy. At eighteen he left Antrim for Boston, where, for six and a half years he was a salesman in the store of Hogg, Brown & Taylor, and still for another six and a half years for R. & J. Gilchrist. In 1875, at the age of thirty-one he returned to his native New Hampshire, settling in Manchester, which has ever since remained his home. He began life in Manchester as a merchant, and to have been able to do this at thirty-one, shows that the boy, left without father or mother, and obliged in boyhood to fight the merciless battle of life, had made good use of his time and opportunities. His original Manchester store was on Elm street, and he dealt in fancy goods and millinery. He remained in this store for nine years, when he sold to Clark Brothers. He immediately



Joshua B. Estey.

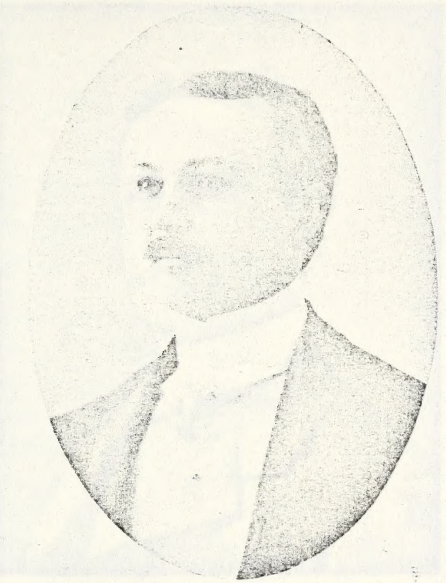
thereafter formed a copartnership with Noah S. Clark in operating the store familiarly known throughout New Hampshire by the distinctive name of the Big 6. This firm still exists under the name of Clark & Estey, and its trade in fancy goods and millinery is one of the most extensive in the state.

Mr. Estey served in the New Hampshire legislature of 1887, and in the city municipal campaign of 1902 was a candidate for the Republican mayoralty nomination, but his opponent won at the primary, only to be defeated at the polls.

Mr. Estey's connection with fraternal orders is limited to membership in the Royal Arcanum. He was one of the organizers of the Manchester Young Men's Christian Association, and for eight and a half years served as its president. Into the upbuilding of the association he threw his whole energy and spirit and saw its membership increase from some seventy-five to more than four hundred, and the association to become a power for good in the city. He is a member of the First Congregational church, and has held the offices of deacon and president of the society. He is at present the auditor of the Manchester board of trade. In 1867 he married Miss Florence M. Burnham of Chester, Vt. Two daughters were born to them, one of whom died in infancy, while the other is the wife of George B. Rogers, an engraver in the Manchester Print Works. The family home is on Myrtle Heights.

The opportunities and advantages which the city of Manchester holds forth to every young man of spirit, determination, and ambition are splendidly exemplified in Benjamin A. Bloomey, who fittingly represents both the commercial and musical interests of Manchester. Above all is he a splendid example of what can be accomplished under the most adverse conditions by a rigid and uncompromising adherence to a purpose in view.

Coming to the United States from Canada, where he was born May 5,



Benjamin A. Bloomey.

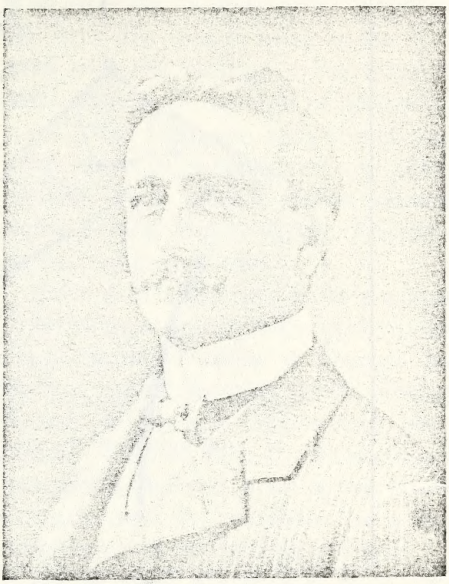
1863, and settling with his parents in Lawrence, when in infancy, the family remained in the Massachusetts city for five years when it removed to Manchester, which ever since has remained the home of the son. He attended the public schools of the city until fifteen, when he began the real conflict of life as a clerk in the grocery store of Parker & Meserve, continuing with this firm for two years. His further experience as a clerk was in the clothing store of Michael O'Dowd, where he re-

mained for fifteen years. In all these years as a clerk he devoted his spare moments to the study of music, making the banjo, mandolin, and guitar chosen specialties. He threw his whole life into the attainment of proficiency in the mastery of these three stringed instruments, and furthering this proficiency by the economical use of a leisure hour. In course of time he became enabled to become a student of W. A. Cole of Boston. A second teacher was George L. Lansing, and a third Carlo Carciotto, all of Boston. As Mr. Bloomey progressed in his studies and experience with one teacher he continually looked about for those still higher in the profession, and to this end he became a pupil of Alfred A. Farland, New York, and a fifth teacher was Gaetano Rapisado, Boston. Thus he has had the advantage of the best talent in America as a student of the banjo, mandolin, and guitar.

While still a clerk in a clothing store Mr. Bloomey taught as well as studied music and his teaching opened a way for him to sell musical instruments, and this sale of banjos, mandolins, and guitars so increased that he was literally compelled to open business for himself. His salesrooms and studios are in the Music Hall building, and are handsomely equipped and well stocked.

His musical studies, other than as mentioned, include an extended study in harmony, and Mr. Bloomey has already taken honorable rank as an author of music. He was married, in 1885, to Miss Olive M. Boisvert of Manchester, and one girl has been born to them. The family home is on Merrimack street, and the attractive residence is a result of Mr. Bloomey's success in music. He is a member of the Red Men, Workmen, and the Circle Dramatique club of Manchester, and of the local board of trade.

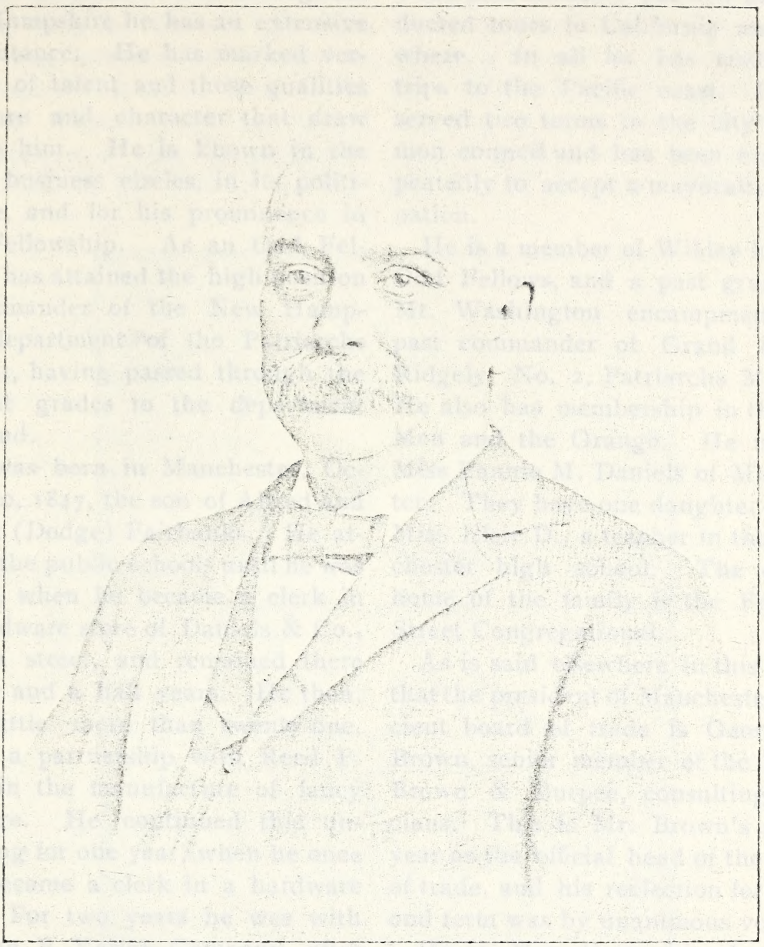
Among the spacious and attractively appointed suites of offices in The Beacon are those of that great business enterprise, the National Cash Register Company of Dayton,



Henry A. Reed.

O., the Manchester and New Hampshire agent of which is Henry A. Reed. One room of the suite is utilized as an exhibition room, and in it are displayed the varying sizes and styles of registers. Included in the exhibit is a new production, a register of individual protection, called the Multiple-drawer National Cash register, and it gives a record of individual sales without possibility of error.

Every time a cash drawer is opened, no matter for what purpose, a record



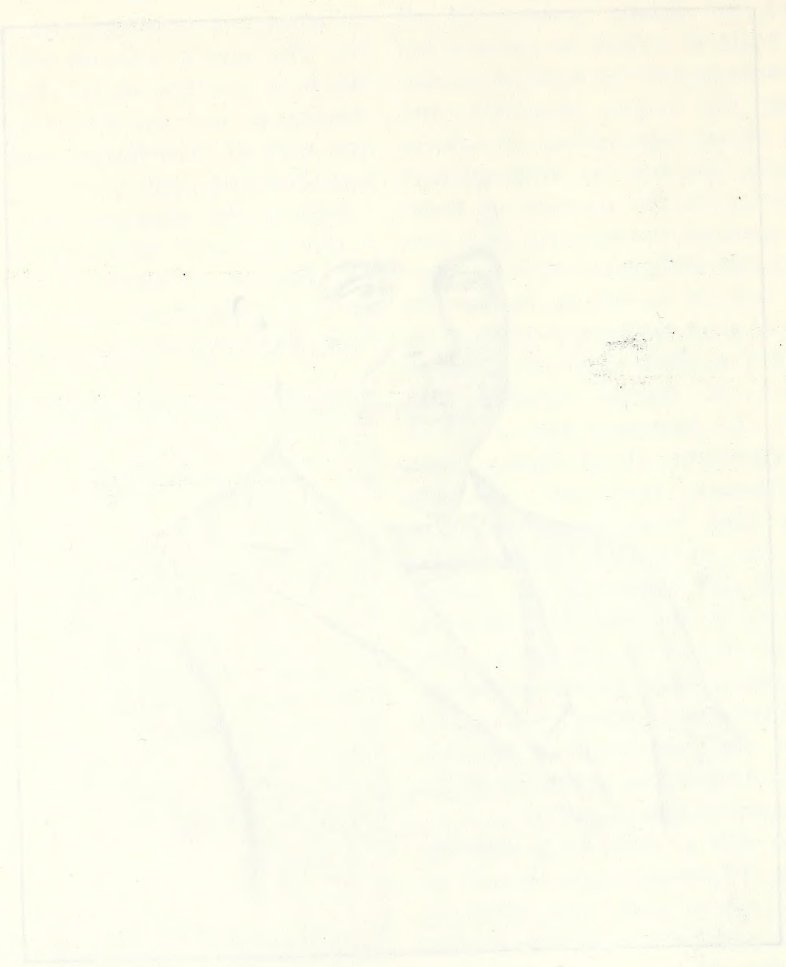
Henry B. Fairbanks.

is automatically printed on a narrow strip of paper, called the sales strip. This is wound up inside of the register under lock and key. On this sales strip is printed the amount and kind of each transaction, together with the initial of the person who registered it. As the register cannot be operated without pressing an initial key, the user of the register is practically forced to sign his name to each registration whether he wants to or not. The printed section of this strip of paper, showing the sales in detail, can be removed whenever desired. In this way a printed record of each day's sales can be filed away for future reference.

No other system has ever given these facts accurately, positively, and without the slightest chance for error —it has remained for a machine to furnish them.

It is simply wonderful, and, surprising as it may seem, is wonderfully simple.

Not only is Henry B. Fairbanks one of the most widely known citi-



zens of Manchester, but throughout New Hampshire he has an extensive acquaintance. He has marked versatility of talent and those qualities of nature and character that draw men to him. He is known in the state's business circles, in its political life, and for his prominence in Odd Fellowship. As an Odd Fellow he has attained the high position of commander of the New Hampshire department of the Patriarchs Militant, having passed through the different grades to the department command.

He was born in Manchester, October 10, 1847, the son of Alfred and Harriet (Dodge) Fairbanks. He attended the public schools until he was sixteen, when he became a clerk in the hardware store of Daniels & Co., on Elm street, and remained there for five and a half years. He then, when little more than twenty-one, formed a partnership with Reed P. Silver in the manufacture of fancy hardware. He continued this undertaking for one year, when he once again became a clerk in a hardware store. For two years he was with the John B. Varick Company, after which was formed the partnership of Fairbanks & Folsom. The firm dealt in all descriptions of household utensils and tinware, and carts were run throughout southern New Hampshire. The partnership was dissolved after an existence of five years, when Mr. Fairbanks embarked in the auction and commission business, and has continued as sole proprietor for ten years. His office is at 54 Hanover street, but he attends to sales everywhere within the state, and few auctioneers have a wider business acquaintance than he. For several years past he has organized and conducted tours to California and elsewhere. In all he has made nine trips to the Pacific coast. He has served two terms in the city's common council and has been urged repeatedly to accept a mayoralty nomination.

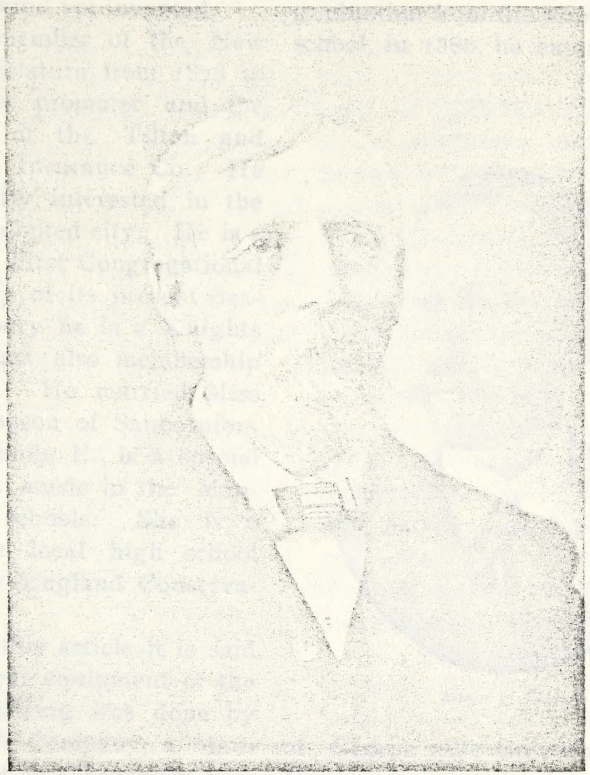
He is a member of Wildey lodge of Odd Fellows, and a past grand; of Mt. Washington encampment, and past commander of Grand Canton Ridgely, No. 2, Patriarchs Militant. He also has membership in the Red Men and the Grange. He married Miss Fannie M. Daniels of Manchester. They have one daughter living, Miss Elsie D., a teacher in the Manchester high school. The church home of the family is the Franklin Street Congregational.

As is said elsewhere in this article that the president of Manchester's efficient board of trade is George H. Brown, senior member of the firm of Brown & Burpee, consulting opticians. This is Mr. Brown's second year as the official head of the board of trade, and his reëlection for a second term was by unanimous vote.

He is New Hampshire born and reared, having been born in Hill fifty-five years ago, the son of Samuel and Nancy C. (Swain) Brown. He attended the schools of his native town, and later was a student at the New Hampton institute.

His father was an optician, and the son early in life decided to make physiological optics his vocation. To this end, he, soon after leaving school, studied anatomy and physiology with one of New Hampshire's best known physicians as his teacher, and followed these studies under his tutelage for two years. He next became

a pupil, in optics, of J. H. Owen, M. D., Detroit, Mich., and this course was followed by another in physiological optics in New York. He thus became proficient in his profession, and this thoroughness and proficiency has told in the success of the firm, for it has become widely known in central and northern New England, and the patronage of the house is of an intelligent and appreciative nature.



George H. Brown.

Mr. Brown has done much to aid in the dissemination of a knowledge of physiological optics, doing good thereby to his fellow-men, and honoring his profession. He is a charter member of the New England Optical society of Boston, the first organization of the kind in the country. He is at present vice-president of the New England Optical institute, Boston, and has served the Granite State Optical society as its president from the date of its organization. He is recognized by the profession as one of its foremost leaders.

He is chairman of the board of regents of the American Association of Opticians (this has to do with the educational work of this the largest optical organization in the world, and the regents preside over the physiological branch, which include only such opticians as have to do with the prescribing of spectacles for the hu-

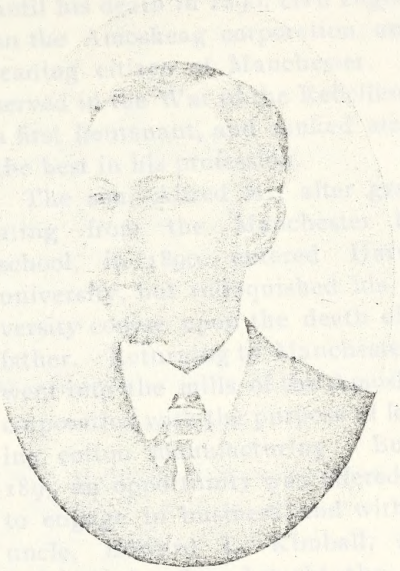


man eye), and he is known as one of the foremost consulting opticians in this country. He is the inventor of the ophthalmic cabinet, an instrument used in measuring the refraction of the eye by opticians and oculists, and this instrument has met the most rapid sale, perhaps, of any instrument of its kind yet invented.

He was a member of the New Hampshire legislature from 1878 to 1881. He was promoter and the first president of the Tilton and Northfield Fire Insurance Co. He is a man greatly interested in the growth of his adopted city. He is a member of the First Congregational church, and one of its present deacons. In Masonry he is a Knights Templar, and has also membership in the Grange. He married Miss Laura E. Thompson of Sanbornton. A daughter, Maude E., is a special teacher of vocal music in the Manchester public schools. She is a graduate of the local high school and of the New England Conservatory of Music.

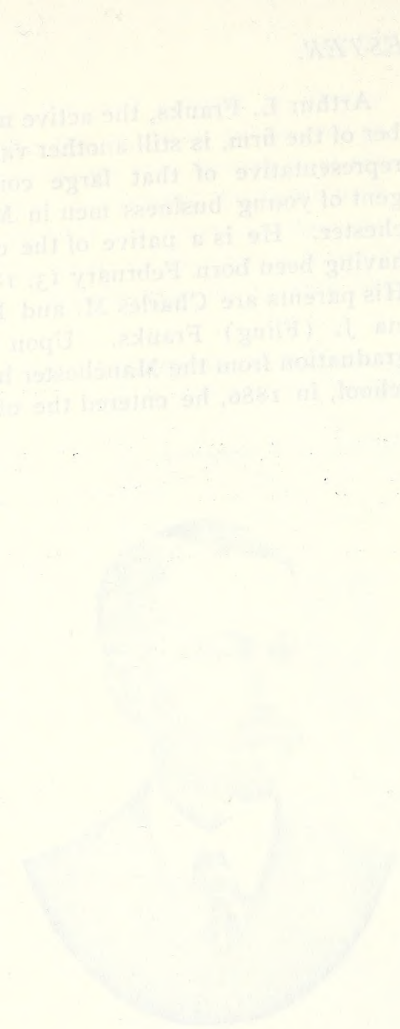
Elsewhere in this article it is said that the electrical equipment of the new Beacon building was done by A. L. Franks & Company, a Manchester firm that is thoroughly representative of this latest branch of American commercial interests. This firm also had the contracts for the electrical equipment of the New Kennard building, now completed, Notre Dame hospital, the high school building, and residences without number. The business of the house is the dealing in and installation of all descriptions of electrical merchandise and appliances, of mantels, tiling, and fire-place furnishings, and building specialties.

Arthur L. Franks, the active member of the firm, is still another valued representative of that large contingent of young business men in Manchester. He is a native of the city, having been born February 13, 1869. His parents are Charles M. and Emma J. (Fling) Franks. Upon his graduation from the Manchester high school, in 1886, he entered the office



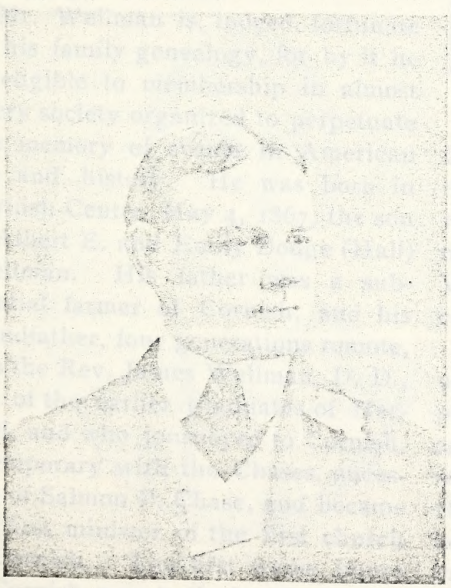
Arthur L. Franks.

of George W. Stevens, architect, Manchester, and, in time, became an efficient draughtsman. He remained with Mr. Stevens two and a half years, when he entered the employ of Architect William M. Butterfield. The business of draughtsman he followed for a total of seven years, the last three of which were in Nashua. In 1894 he became a dealer in building specialties, mantels, tilings, and fireplace furnishings, his experience as an architect especially fitting him for that business. In May, 1895, he formed a partnership with Maj. Frank



B. Perkins, an electrician, as dealers and contractors in electrical supplies and installation. This partnership was dissolved in 1897 by the withdrawal of Mr. Perkins, since which time Mr. Franks has had the business association of his father. Each succeeding year has seen the business of the firm gain in volume and in the extent of territory covered.

From 1895–'99 Mr. Franks was captain of the Manchester cadets, an independent military organization that was conspicuous in the social and fraternal life of the city. He is an Odd Fellow and member of the Calumet club. In 1895 he married Miss Mary B. Davis of Nashua. They have two children, a girl and a boy.



Alfred K. Hobbs.

One of the younger merchants of Manchester, and prominent among them all, is Alfred Kimball Hobbs, one of the most extensive dealers in leather, rubber, and mill merchandise there is in New Hampshire. He is likewise prominent and popular in Manchester's social and club life as it is in its best forms.

He was born in Manchester, February 28, 1870, and has, therefore, just completed the thirty-third year of his life. His parents were Edwin Howard and Ellen M. (Kimball) Hobbs. His father was, from 1853 until his death in 1890, civil engineer on the Amoskeag corporation, and a leading citizen of Manchester. He served in the War of the Rebellion as a first lieutenant, and ranked among the best in his profession.

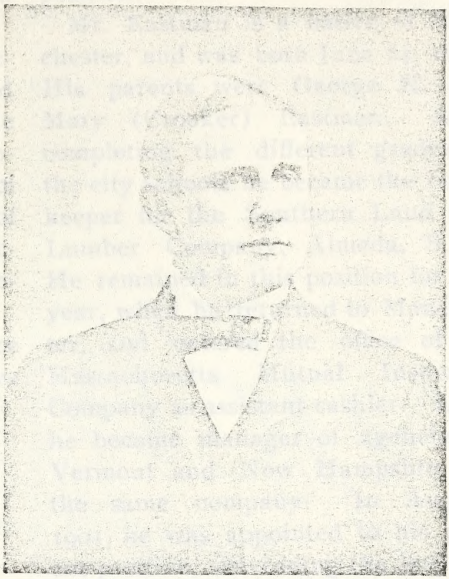
The son, Alfred K., after graduating from the Manchester high school, in 1890, entered Harvard university, but relinquished his university course upon the death of his father. Returning to Manchester he went into the mills of the Amoskeag corporation with the purpose of learning cotton manufacturing. But in 1895 an opportunity was offered him to engage in business, and with his uncle, Edward L. Kimball, as a partner, the firm bought the store 1064–70 Elm street, and became extensive wholesale and retail dealers in every kind of rubber, leather, athletic goods, and mill supplies for every line of manufacturing. In 1899 Mr. Kimball retired from the firm since which time Mr. Hobbs has conducted the business alone.

In 1901 he was sent to the legislature, and was a member of the committee on manufactures. He belongs to the Calumet and Derryfield clubs, is a Mason with membership in Trinity commandery and Adoniram council, and belongs to Ridgely lodge of Odd Fellows.



The younger business and social element of Manchester and New Hampshire has a fitting and valued representative in James A. Wellman, general agent for New Hampshire, of the National Life Insurance Company of Vermont. There is special appropriateness in the placing of Mr. Wellman in his present position, for the president of the National of Vermont is a young man and decidedly typical of the coming man of affairs, and there are other reasons why there should be a mutual regard between these two men. Both are graduates of Dartmouth, both selected life insurance as their calling upon leaving college, and both are factors in the further growth of that already great interest, the National Life Insurance Company of Vermont.

Mr. Wellman is, indeed, fortunate in his family genealogy, for by it he is eligible to membership in almost every society organized to perpetuate the memory of events in American life and history. He was born in Cornish Centre, May 4, 1867, the son of Albert E. and Emily Dodge (Hall) Wellman. His father was a substantial farmer of Cornish, and his grandfather, four generations remote, was the Rev. James Wellman, D. D., one of the earlier graduates of Harvard, and who journeyed to Cornish, cotemporary with the Chases, ancestors of Salmon P. Chase, and became the first minister of the first church in Cornish. The first frame house in Cornish was built for the young minister, and it is still intact. Another ancestor was Abraham Wellman, who was a soldier from the province of Massachusetts in Col. William Pepperell's command in the attack upon and capture of Louisburg in 1745, and in this siege Abraham Wellman gave up his life. Still another ancestor was William Ripley, adjutant of Col. Jonathan



James A. Wellman.

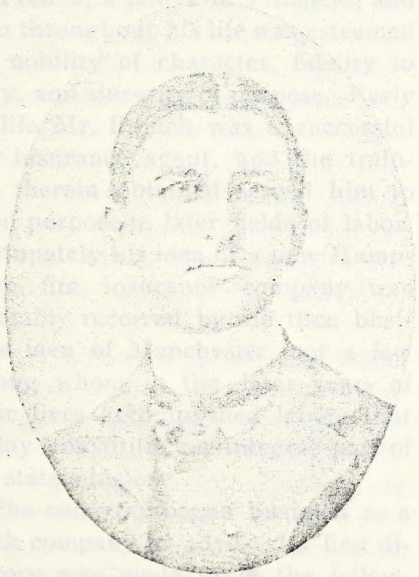
Chase's regiment that participated in the campaign against Burgoyne in 1777, and besides all this Mr. Wellman is twelfth in descent from Gov. William Bradford of the Plymouth colony.

After attending the schools of his native Cornish young Wellman prepared for college at Kimball Union academy and entered Dartmouth with the class that graduated in 1889. Immediately upon graduation he entered upon the business of life insurance as special agent of the Connecticut Mutual Company. Later he became the general agent of the company for Vermont, with headquarters in Burlington, and he retained this position for five years, finally resigning to accept the New Hampshire state agency of the National of Ver-

mont. He has forty men under his direction, and the annual business of his agency, since he assumed charge, has never been less than $600,000, and it has become now the second largest in the state.

Mr. Wellman is a thirty-second degree Mason, an Odd Fellow, and member of the Derryfield club. He is a member of the Society of Colonial Governors, of the Society of Colonial Wars, and of the Society of the American Revolution, and is secretary of the Insurance Agents' Society of the United States.

In 1898 he married Miss Florence Vincent of Burlington, Vt., and two children have been born to them.



Harry C. Eastman.

As is to be taken for granted, that pushing, virile, and phenomenally successful business interest, the Prudential Life Insurance Company of Newark, N. J., has an agency in Manchester, its headquarters for New Hampshire, and its manager is Harry Crooker Eastman, who, though one of the youngest insurance men in the city, has demonstrated his fitness for the important position.

Mr. Eastman is a native of Manchester, and was born June 24, 1874. His parents were George H. and Mary (Crooker) Eastman. After completing the different grades of the city schools he became the bookkeeper for the Southern Land and Lumber Company, Almeda, S. C. He remained in this position for one year, when he returned to Manchester, and entered the office of the Massachusetts Mutual Insurance Company as assistant cashier. Later he became manager of agencies in Vermont and New Hampshire for the same company. In August, 1901, he was appointed to his present position, succeeding the late Col. Fred A. Palmer. On the completion of The Beacon, the entire front of the third story, except two windows, was leased for the company's offices, a fact that in itself is indicative of the extent of the company's Manchester and New Hampshire business. The offices have been arranged and appointed with the needs of the insurance business in view, and as such are simply faultless.

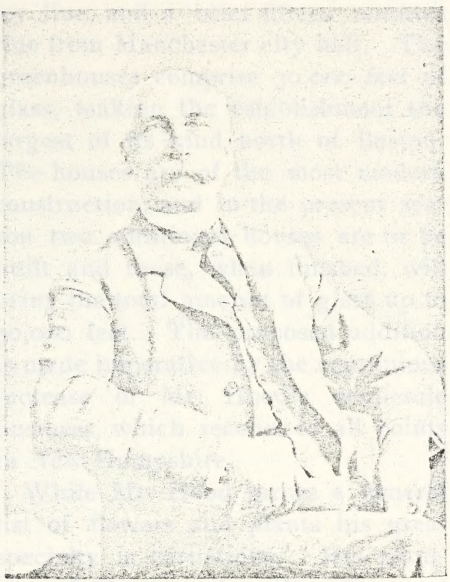
Mr. Eastman is an Odd Fellow, and member of the Warwick club of Portsmouth. In 1899 he married Miss Angie A. Sanborn, daughter of Senator John L. Sanborn of Manchester. She died in June, 1902, leaving an infant daughter.

Manchester and New Hampshire people are justly proud of that "sound, solid, and successful" financial and commercial enterprise, The

New Hampshire Fire Insurance Company. From the date of its inception and organization, now thirty-three years past, the record of its existence is appropriately told in that single word "progressive," a term fitly employed by the company in its official semi-annual statements. "Sound, solid, and successful" is the motto of the company, and never were words more justifiably employed. The company's seal, the Old Man of the Mountain, typifies that the strength of the granite hill is likewise emblematic of this splendid commercial enterprise.

The idea of the New Hampshire Fire Insurance Company was conceived in the brain of the late John C. French, a native of Pittsfield, and who throughout his life was esteemed for nobility of character, fidelity to duty, and sincerity of purpose. Early in life Mr. French was a successful life insurance agent, and the training therein obtained served him to good purpose in later fields of labor. Fortunately his idea of a new Hampshire fire insurance company was favorably received by the then business men of Manchester, not a few among whom in the later years of their lives accomplished labors that to-day constitute an integral part of the state's history.

The company began business as a stock company in 1870. Its first directory was made up of the following: Ezekiel A. Straw, James A. Weston, Samuel N. Bell, Albert H. Daniels, Samuel Upton, Geo. Byron Chandler, Clinton W. Stanley, David Gillis, John L. Harvey, Woodbury F. Prescott, William D. Knapp, Moses R. Emerson, and John F. Chase. Thus the enterprise with the backing of such men, and the resourcefulness and push of Mr. French was most fortunately launched. The name of Geo. Byron Chandler, as the first treasurer, has been continued to this day, a



Uberto C. Crosby.

record of continuous service rarely duplicated in this world of change.

The late Governor Straw was first president, and Mr. French secretary. The operations of the company were at first confined to New Hampshire. Later they were made to include all New England, and finally the entire country. One clerk was the office force when the company began business. But the enterprise was a signal success from the first. In 1885 the company completed its own home office building on Elm street. Spacious as is this building its every foot of floor space is utilized by the needs of the corporation. In all thirty-two clerks are employed, and

its agents are in practically every town in the country. The late Governor Weston became the second president of the company. Mr. French continuing as secretary, and as such looking out for the field work, while Mr. Chandler had charge of the securities. Harmony has always prevailed in the management of its affairs, and this is a great reason why it is to-day "sound, solid, and successful." Its capital in 1870 was $100,000; 1872, $200,000; 1874, $250,000; 1882, $500,000; 1888, $600,000; 1891, $700,000; 1893, $800,000; 1896, $900,000, and in 1897, the capitalization was made $1,000,000, at which it remains. This is most emphatically progressive. Its assets are some three and a half millions, and its surplus above a million, thus offering a security that is as stable and sound as the granite hills of the state.

Upon the death of Governor Weston Mr. French became president in 1895, and held the office until his death in 1900. The second secretary of the company was George E. Kendall.

In 1899 Uberto C. Crosby became president, and he still continues in that office. The present secretary is Frank W. Sargeant, while Frank E. Martin and Lewis W. Crockett are assistant secretaries.

President Crosby is one whom all Manchester appreciates, for he identifies himself with everything designed for the good of city and state. In his chosen calling he has been trained from early manhood, and had held positions of trust and importance prior to his election to the presidency of the New Hampshire Fire Insurance Company.

The varied nature and comprehensiveness of Manchester's commercial interests find apt illustration in the commercial greenhouses of A. G. Hood and in his florist's store at 915 Elm street. His greenhouses are on Hanover road, Massabesic Lake trolley line, and a brief fifteen minutes ride from Manchester city hall. The greenhouses comprise 30,000 feet of glass, making the establishment the largest of its kind north of Boston. The houses are of the most modern construction, and in the present season two additional houses are to be built and these, when finished, will bring the total amount of glass up to 50,000 feet. The proposed addition is made imperative by the continuous increase of Mr. Hood's wholesale business, which reaches to all points in New Hampshire.

While Mr. Hood grows a general list of flowers and plants his great specialty is carnations. His planting of these under glass the past winter consisted of 10,000 plants, which have produced tens of thousands of blossoms. He grows bedding plants in enormous quantities, which find sale throughout the state, as he has a finely equipped mail order department.

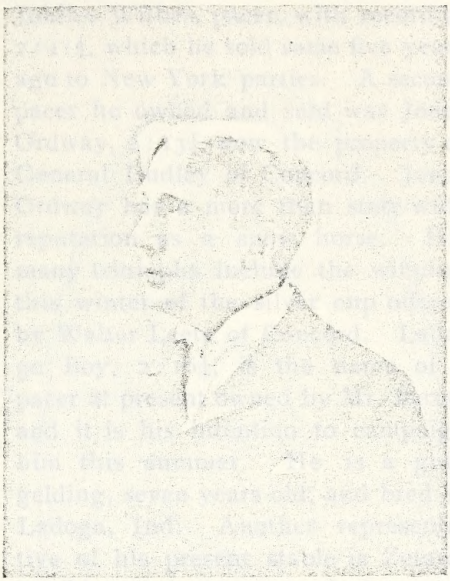
His Elm street store is always a busy place, as it is here that he does most of his retail business. Plants, seeds, bulbs, and floral requisites are included in the store's supplies.

Manchester's position as a commercial community has been the magnet that has drawn to her present citizenship many a valuable man, not only from other sections of northern New England, but even from Massachusetts. Of this type is James D. Perkins, proprietor of the

dye house and naphtha cleansing works that bear his name. He was formerly of Concord, in which city he is remembered by the entire community for the sterling qualities of his character and manhood, but prior to his residence in Concord he had lived in New Jersey and Massachusetts. Yet his removal from the Bay state to New Hampshire was but a return to his native hearth, for he was born in Fitzwilliam, May 2, 1855. His parents were Burnham and Rosella (Whitcomb) Perkins. The family removed to the town of Winchendon, Mass., when the son was ten years old, and he remained there until sixteen, at which age he completed his school life. From Winchendon the family removed to Jaffrey, and from there to Fitchburg, Mass. With an older brother he passed one year in New Jersey and then rejoined the family in Fitchburg and entered the employ of his father to learn the trade of dyeing and cleansing. In 1876 he went to Concord and opened the Concord Dye House and continued the business for twenty-two years, when he disposed of the property and went to Boston to engage in the same business. He remained in Boston only a short time, when he returned to New Hampshire, settling in Manchester, with business location on Hanover street. His present plant is one of the largest of the kind in the state, and its patronage is from all parts of southern New Hampshire.

Mr. Perkins is a member of White Mountain lodge of Odd Fellows, Concord.

In 1872 he united with the Baptist church, Milburn, N. J., and has ever been active in the work of the denomination. When in Concord he was actively identified with its Y. M. C. A., and is at present a deacon in the First Baptist church,



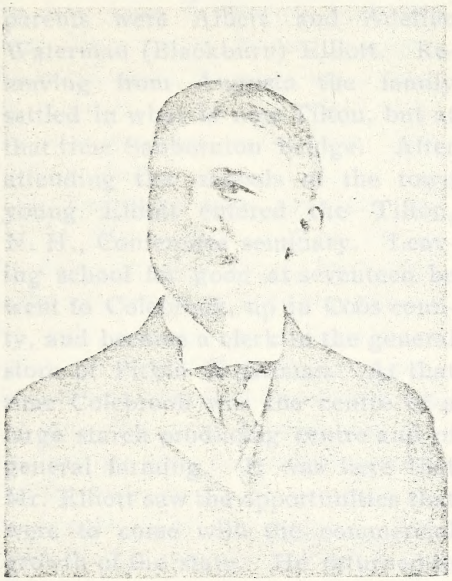
James D. Perkins.

Manchester. In 1876 he married Miss Agnes S. Geddes of Winchendon. They have one daughter.

City Hall square is regarded as the hub of commercial Manchester, and on the ground floor of the building on the north corner of Elm and Hanover streets is the fire insurance office of William G. Berry, one of the largest in the amount of business written there is in the entire state. Almost from his very boyhood to manhood the insurance business has been Mr. Berry's life calling, and therefore it is but natural that he should be the expert and efficient agent he is.

He was born in Pittsfield, July 13, 1866, the son of William H. and Laura O. (Cilley) Berry. The family removed to Manchester in 1880, when the son entered the city

high school and, after graduating from this, he attended the commercial school of Bryant & Stratton, under the principalship of William Heron, Jr. From the commercial school he went into the office of the New Hampshire Fire Insurance Company, and remained in its employ for fifteen years, doing special work for the corporation in the later period of his employment. He next



William G. Berry.

bought the insurance business then owned by Alonzo Elliott, Geo. A. French, and Geo. M. Sanborn, and located in the same offices Mr. Berry now occupies. Since the purchase he has nearly doubled the business of the office. He represents some twenty-five companies doing business in the state and writes all kinds of insurance.

Mr. Berry, like most active and energetic men, has his hobby, and it is the horse, either in the shape of gentleman's driver, a trotter, or a pacer. At one time or another he has owned and campaigned some of the fastest trotting and pacing horses ever known to the New Hampshire turf. Among his horses have been Jubilee Wilkes, pacer, with record of 2 : 11¼, which he sold some five years ago to New York parties. A second pacer he owned and sold was Jones Ordway, 2 : 13¼, now the property of General Dudley of Concord. Jones Ordway has a more than state-wide reputation as a snow horse. His many triumphs include the winning this winter of the silver cup offered by Walter Leete of Concord. Ladoga Boy, 2 : 16¼, is the name of a pacer at present owned by Mr. Berry, and it is his intention to campaign him this summer. He is a gray gelding, seven years old, and bred in Ladoga, Ind. Another representative of his present stable is Zetara, by Alcantara, an unmarked trotter, but with a trial mark of 2 : 20. Still a third representative is the mare, Mary Butler, by Glencoe Wilkes, and she is one of the best road horses in southern New Hampshire.

Mr. Berry is an Odd Fellow, an Elk, and belongs to both the Derryfield and Calumet clubs.

A glance at the accompanying half tone portrait of Alonzo Elliott shows him to be a splendid type of the aggressive, strenuous, self-reliant American of to-day; full of originality, individuality, and steadfastness. He is of that type and class that in these wonderful days of the country's commercial and industrial progress, development, and growth perceives the new needs and opportunities, and leads the way to fulfill the one and to accept and utilize the other. He is aggressive, and it is

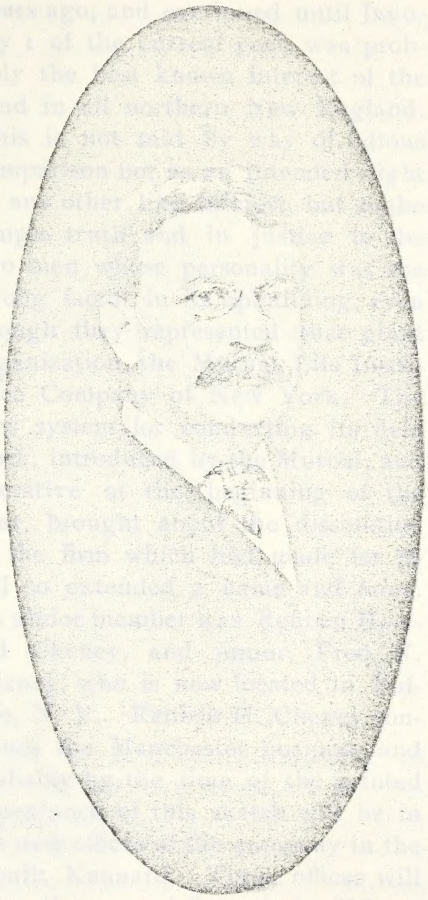


the aggressiveness of his kind that keeps things moving.

Though born in Augusta, Me., his days since infancy have been passed in New Hampshire, and it is in the development of her interests that he has devoted his entire manhood life and energies. He was born July 25, 1849, and is, therefore, but little beyond fifty, and right in the full vigor of manhood, yet for one of his years he has accomplished much. His parents were Albert and Adeline Waterman (Blackburn) Elliott. Removing from Augusta the family settled in what is now Tilton, but at that time Sanbornton Bridge. After attending the schools of the town young Elliott entered the Tilton, N. H., Conference seminary. Leaving school for good at seventeen he went to Colebrook, up in Coös county, and became a clerk in the general store of Pitkin & Gilman. At that time Colebrook was the centre of a large starch producing centre and of general farming. It was here that Mr. Elliott saw the opportunities that were to come with the commercial growth of the state. He returned to Tilton and learned telegraphy, and upon its acquisition went to Wentworth and at work in a store that combined telegraph office, post-office, express office, and the like, and he gained experience in all departments.

In 1869 he arrived in Manchester, being at that time just twenty, and went to work for the Concord and the Manchester & Lawrence Railroad companies as telegraph operator and ticket agent, and served continuously until 1893, becoming, during this service, one of the most expert ticket handlers in the country.

Naturally active and full of enterprise he, in 1888, became interested in electric lighting, then just coming into use. He was one of the first directors and later president of the Manchester Electric Light Company, and raised the money to build the



Alonzo Elliott.

original station of the company. In 1892 he raised the money to build the F. M. Hoyt shoe factory, and later the funds to build the Eureka shoe factory, the capital of $150,000 of the Elliott Manufacturing Company, underwear; the Kimball Carriage Company, both depository and factory, and took part in procuring

the funds for the Crafts & Green, Kimball Brothers, and McElwain factories. His business specialty is private banking with Manchester office at the corner of Elm and Hanover streets and 100 Broadway, New York city. He is vice-president and clerk of the People's Gaslight Company, vice-president and member of the executive committee of the Elliott Manufacturing Company, and with the late Gov. James A. Weston and the late John B. Varick built the New Manchester House property. He is a Knight Templar, was a charter member of the Derryfield club, and is a member of the New York Athletic club.

He has never been especially active in city or state politics, but in the state campaign of 1902 he yielded to the request of friends throughout the state, and ran as a Republican independent candidate for governor. He and his friends contended that it was time the party should heed the handwriting upon the wall and assert that the state should be governed for the benefit of all the people. The result of the canvass under all the circumstances was extremely creditable to Mr. Elliott.

His city home, "Brookhurst," is just above the Amoskeag passenger station. It consists of eight acres, and it maintains its cows and farm pets.

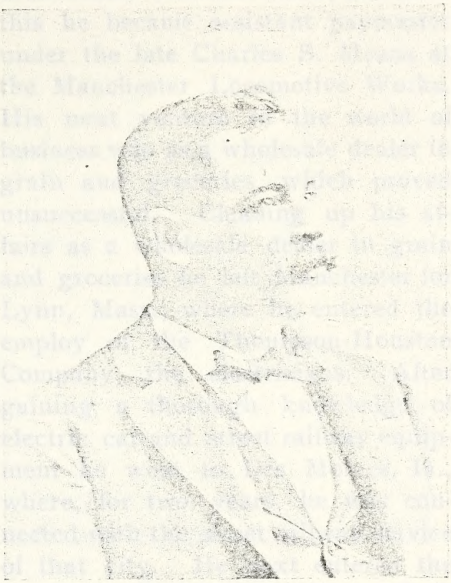
In 1873 Mr. Elliott married Miss Ella R. Weston, daughter of the late Amos and Rebecca J. Weston, and niece of the late Gov. James A. Weston. She died in 1876. In 1878 he married Miss Medora W. Weeks, daughter of George W. and Sarah E. Weeks of Manchester. They have four children, three daughters and one son. The eldest daughter, Lucille W., is the wife of Harry G. Clough. The other daughters are Laura Medora and Mildred W., while the son is Alonzo, Jr.

The life insurance agency of Cheney & Cheney, founded fifteen years ago, and continued until January 1 of the current year, was probably the best known interest of the kind in all northern New England. This is not said by way of odious comparison nor as an intended slight to any other like interest, but as the simple truth and in justice to the two men whose personality was the strong factor in its upbuilding, even though they represented that giant organization, the Mutual Life Insurance Company of New York. The new system for conducting its field work, introduced by the Mutual, and operative at the beginning of the year, brought about the dissolution of the firm which had made for itself so extended a name and fame. Its senior member was Reuben Howard Cheney, and junior, Fred N. Cheney, who is now located in Buffalo, N. Y. Reuben H. Cheney continues the Manchester business, and probably by the time of the printed appearance of this sketch will be in the new offices of the company in the rebuilt Kennard. These offices will be on the ground floor, and will have the distinction of being the only ground floor offices possessed by any single insurance company in Manchester, even if not in any other larger New England city. This fact of its ground floor offices is significant and full of meaning. Mr. Cheney is, first of all, recognized by the Mutual Life as capable of justifying such large expenditure as it necessarily involves,

and that the company's business in New Hampshire and Vermont comprised in his territory, will continue to grow in the future as in the past. It likewise is a practical demonstration of the strength and resource of the Mutual Life Company.

Mr. Cheney was born in Arcola, Minn., February 14, 1856, the son of Frederick Porter and Louise B. (Hill) Cheney. Both parents were born and reared in Glover, Vt., and in that town they were married, migrating at once to Minnesota. Happening to return to Vermont on a visit in the early sixties to see the invalid father of the senior Mr. Cheney, the intended visit lengthened into his decision to remain permanently. He was drafted into the army, went to the county seat, and paid his $300 commutation money, and returned home and enlisted of his own accord. It would, indeed, be interesting to know if there was such another instance of devotion to principle as this. Certain it is that there were not many.

Reuben Howard was, therefore, brought up in Vermont. He attended the schools of Glover and Barton, working on farms during vacations. After leaving school he was a clerk in a country store for two years. Later he became a clerk in the office of the division superintendent of freight at White River Junction, Vt., and finally he himself became superintendent and lived at White River Junction for twelve years. He was offered and accepted a special agency of the Mutual Life Insurance Company in Manchester. Instant and signal success followed this venture, and he was shortly after joined by his brother, Fred N. The first year they doubled the amount of insurance ever written by the company in the same length of time. The New Hampshire state agency was next given them, and still later Vermont was added to their territory. In the fifteen years of the continuance of the firm of Cheney & Cheney it wrote $25,000,000 worth of insurance for the Mutual Life.



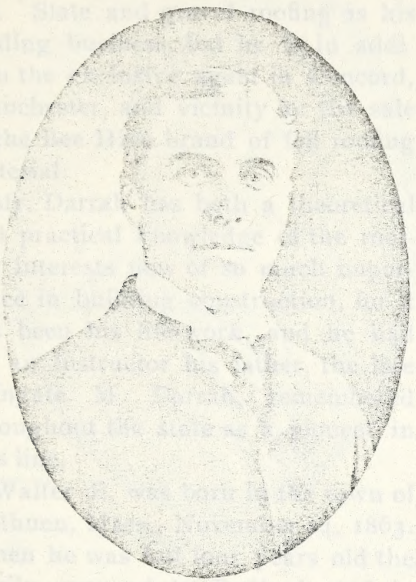
Reuben H. Cheney.

Mr. Cheney is a thirty-second degree Mason, and belongs to the Derryfield and Calumet clubs in Manchester, the New Hampshire club of Boston, and the Amoskeag Veterans.

In 1876 he married Miss Nellie A. Burroughs of Glover, Vt. They have a most interesting family of six children, four sons and two daughters. The eldest son, Roydon W., graduated at Harvard in 1901, and is now in the office with his father. The second son, Clinton Howard, is his father's private secretary. He is developing fine artistic tastes, and

his work with pen and brush is most excellent. A third son, Frederick W., is also in the office, while the fourth is a student. The daughters are, respectively, May Louise and Ruby Lucille.

The Equitable Life Assurance Society, one of the greatest financial and commercial organizations in the



Winfield S. Jewell.

world, has for its New Hampshire state agent, with headquarters in Manchester, Winfield S. Jewell. Under his direction, about the state, are forty-five experienced men, a statement that is indicative of Mr. Jewell's ability and success in managing the Equitable's interests in New Hampshire.

Mr. Jewell was born in Brentwood, over in Rockingham county, on April 15, 1861, the son of Joseph and Betsey Hayden (Wales) Jewell. The family is an old and representative one in Rockingham county. Capt. Joseph Jewell, great grandfather of Winfield S., commanded a company at the battle of Bunker Hill.

In 1871 the family removed to Manchester, where the son, continuing his school life, graduated from the high school. He fitted for Harvard at Phillips Exeter, but failing health compelled a relinquishment of his intended university career. Eventually he became a clerk in the Manchester National bank, and after this he became assistant paymaster under the late Charles S. Means at the Manchester Locomotive Works. His next venture in the world of business was as a wholesale dealer in grain and groceries, which proved unsuccessful. Cleaning up his affairs as a wholesale dealer in grain and groceries he left Manchester for Lynn, Mass., where he entered the employ of the Thompson-Houston Company, the electricians. After gaining a thorough knowledge of electric car and street railway equipment he went to Des Moines, Ia., where, for two years, he was connected with the street railway service of that city. He next entered the service of the Citizens' Street Railway Company of Indianapolis, as superintendent of construction and electrician. In 1894 he became manager of the street railway service in Toledo, O., and remained in that city for four years, leaving to accept a position in the East. In 1901 he was offered his present position with the Equitable people and accepted, and as a result returned to his native state and the city of his boyhood. He has just taken possession of a new suite of offices in the New Hampshire Fire Insurance Company's building.

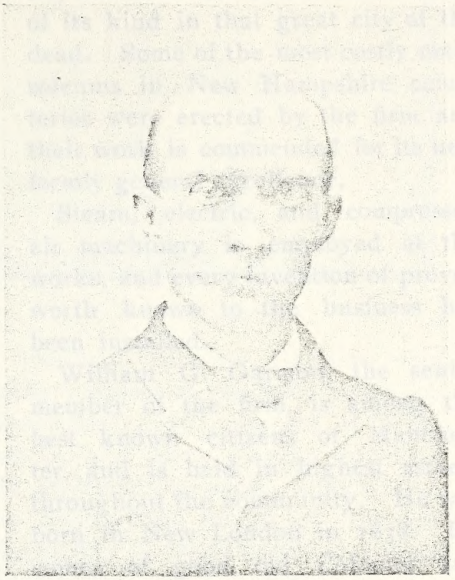
In 1866 he married Miss Charlotte

M., daughter of Daniel W. Lane of Manchester. They have five children, two boys and three girls. The church home of the family is the First Baptist.

One of the best known men in New Hampshire building trades interests is Walter E. Darrah, whose home is in Concord, but who has business offices in both Concord and Manchester. Slate and gravel roofing is his leading business, but he is in addition the exclusive agent in Concord, Manchester, and vicinity for the sale of the Bee Hive brand of felt roofing material.

Mr. Darrah has both a theoretical and practical knowledge of the roofing interests now of so much importance in building construction, for it has been his life-work, and he had for an instructor his father, the late Wingate M. Darrah, remembered throughout the state as a pioneer in this line.

Walter E. was born in the town of Methuen, Mass., November 24, 1863. When he was but four years old the family removed to Bedford, and in this town the son passed his boyhood life. From the public schools of Bedford he went to McGaw institute at Reed's Ferry, and still later was a student at Pinkerton academy, Derry, where his days at school ended. For a while after leaving school he worked on his father's farms, three in number, in Bedford, after which he entered the roofing business in which he has since continued. Three years ago he bought out his father's business, and with an office at 156 North Main street, Concord, and at 335 Elm street, Manchester, has materially extended his business operations. Some of his more recent contracts were the building of the roofs of The Beacon and New Kennard buildings, Manchester, and also the Manchester Print Works building, the New Mt. Washington hotel, the largest structure for its purpose in the world; the F. M. Hodgdon shoe factory, Derry; the lumber plants of J. E. Henry & Sons, Lincoln; St.



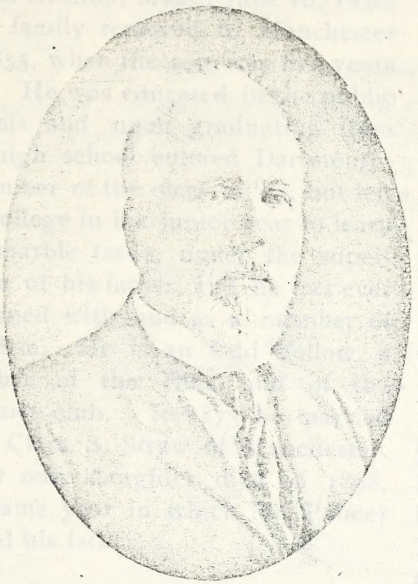
Walter E. Darrah.

Paul's school, Concord, and many others.

Mr. Darrah is a member of White Mountain lodge of Odd Fellows, and of the Society of the Pilgrim Fathers, Concord, and is a director in the New England Gas and Oil Company, Ohio and West Virginia. In 1899 he was a member of the New Hampshire legislature. In 1887 he married Miss Sarah A. Lane of Hampton, and three boys have been born to them.

One of the oldest business interests in Manchester is the firm of Palmer & Garmons, manufacturers of and

dealers in marble and granite monumental work of every description, and having offices and yards on Elm, corner of Granite street. This house was established in 1842, and growth and success has been its record to this day. Though old in years it is



William G. Garmon.

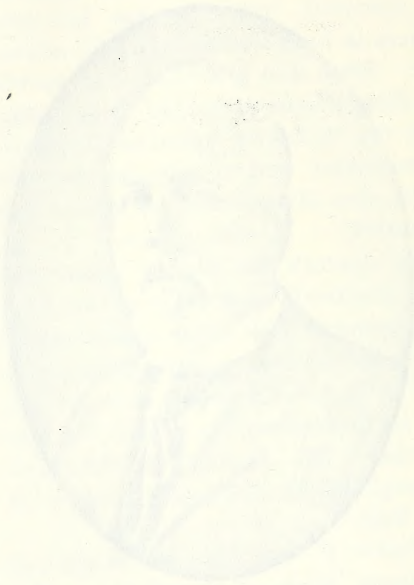
decidedly new in its methods and equipment of plant, and in the exclusiveness of its designs for monuments, mausoleums, and sarcophagi.

The founder of the firm was J. S. Winslow, who was succeeded by the late Isaac D. Palmer in 1885. In 1871 William G. Garmon became a partner of Mr. Palmer, under the firm title of Palmer & Garmon. Isaac D. Palmer died in 1898. The present membership of the firm consists of W. G. Garmon, Clarence D. Palmer, and A. L. Garmon, the son of the senior member. The firm title remains as of old, except the addition of an "s" to the name Garmon. All three members of the firm possess a thorough practical knowledge of the business, and the architectural conceptions and drawings that go out from its yards are original and exclusive.

The firm's business covers the entire country. They built the monument that stands in Arlington to the memory of Gen. Richard N. Bachelder, and it is one of the finest works of its kind in that great city of the dead. Some of the most costly mausoleums in New Hampshire cemeteries were erected by the firm and their work is commended for its uniformly general excellence.

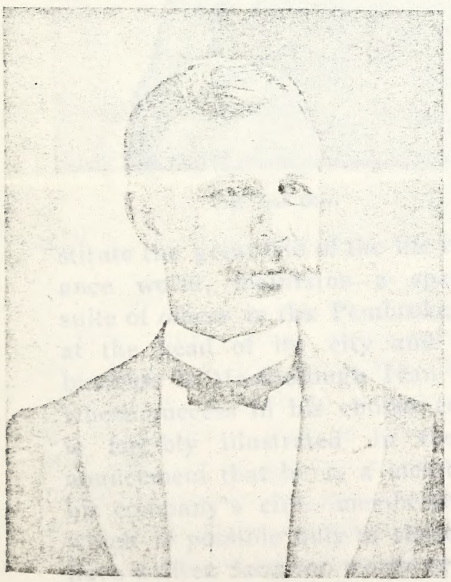
Steam, electric, and compressed air machinery is employed at the works, and every invention of proven worth known to the business has been installed.

William G. Garmon, the senior member of the firm, is among the best known citizens of Manchester, and is held in highest esteem throughout the community. He was born in New London in 1838. He comes of good old Colonial and Revolutionary stock, his great grandfather having been a soldier at Bunker Hill. As a boy he lived in Wilmot, Gilmanton, and Laconia. He settled in Manchester in 1857, and for fourteen years worked as a journeyman for Mr. Palmer, and thus he has been identified with a single interest for forty-six continuous years. Mr. Garmon has a state wide acquaintance in Masonic circles and in Odd Fellowship. He is a past master and present treasurer of Lafayette lodge, F. & A. M., a member of Trinity commandery and a life member of the Grand lodge in New Hampshire. In Odd Fellowship he belongs to the lodge and encamp-

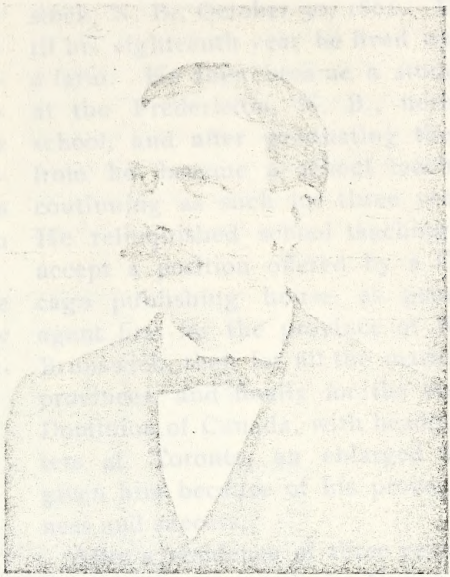


ment. He also has membership in the Good Templars and Patrons of Husbandry.

Clarence D. Palmer, who perpetuates the name of his father in the firm, was born in what was then called New England Village, now North Grafton, Mass., June 16, 1850. The family removed to Manchester in 1855, when the son was five years old. He was educated in the public schools and upon graduating from the high school entered Dartmouth, a member of the class of '73, but left the college in his junior year to learn the marble trade, under the supervision of his father, and he has ever remained with and as a member of the firm. He is an Odd Fellow, a member of the Elks, and of the Calumet club. In 1873 he married Miss Clara S. Straw of Manchester. Their only daughter died in 1898, the same year in which Mr. Palmer buried his father.



Clarence D. Palmer.

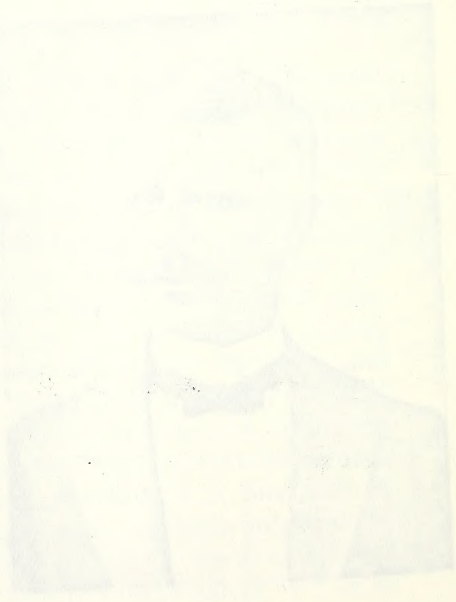


Abraham L. Garmon.

Abraham Lincoln Garmon, the junior member of the firm, was born November 1, 1864, the son of William G. and Mary (Jarvis) Garmon. He attended the public schools and the commercial school of William Heron, Jr., in Manchester, and then entered the employ of the firm of which he is now a member. He is a member of the common council of the present city government, serving on the committee on schools. At twenty-one he joined the Masonic order. He is a past master of Lafayette lodge, a past district deputy, member of Trinity commandery, and of the Grand Lodge of New Hampshire and a trustee of the New Masonic Home.

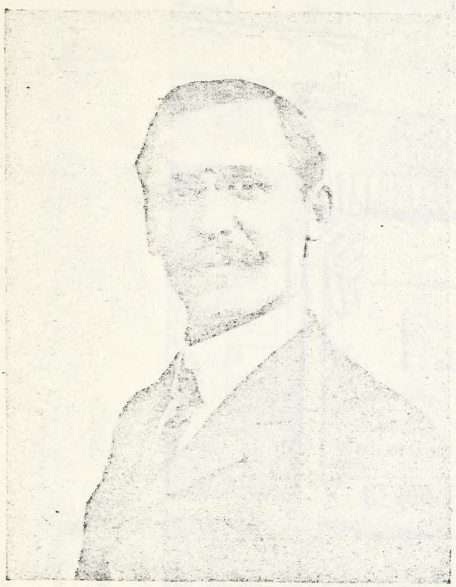
In 1890 he married Miss Myrtle Salisbury of Manchester. They have two girls.

Not the least of the many important phases which combine to make a splendid whole of Manchester's material life is the one relating to life



and fire insurance. As the chief city of the state and northern New England, it is but natural that the various insurance companies should select Manchester as headquarters for the state, and as a result of this selection the city has come to possess some of the best men and families in its midst.

The New York Life Insurance Company, which, with the New York Mutual and the Equitable con-



M. Ivan Dow.

stitute the great trio of the life insurance world, maintains a spacious suite of offices in the Pembroke, and at the head of its city and state business is Marlborough Ivan Dow, whose success in his chosen calling is forcibly illustrated in the announcement that he is a member of his company's club, membership in which is possible only to those who have written $200,000 worth of business in a single year.

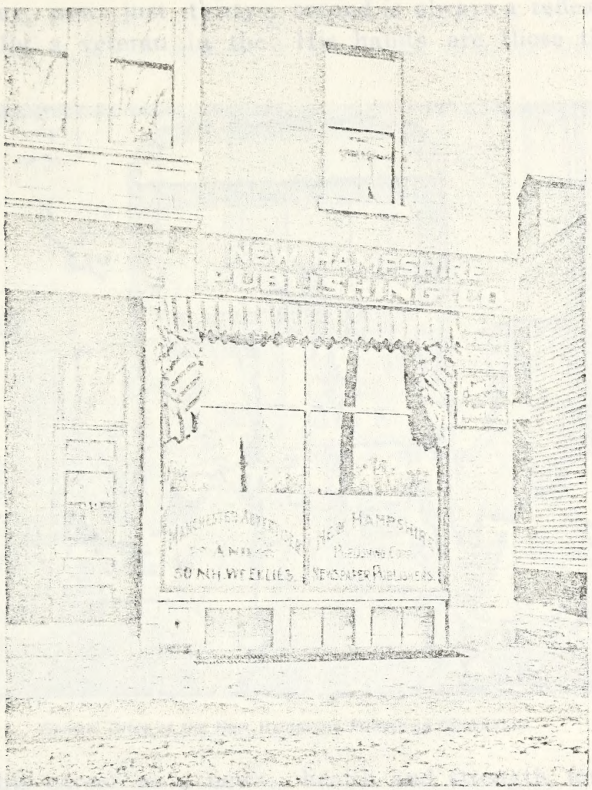
Mr. Dow was born near Woodstock, N. B., October 30, 1861. Until his eighteenth year he lived upon a farm. He then became a student at the Fredericton, N. B., normal school, and after graduating therefrom he became a school teacher, continuing as such for three years. He relinquished school teaching to accept a position offered by a Chicago publishing house, as general agent first for the province of New Brunswick, then for all the maritime provinces, and finally for the entire Dominion of Canada, with headquarters at Toronto, an enlarged field given him because of his proven fitness and success.

After a residence of three years in Toronto he accepted, in November, 1892, the position of general agent for the New York Life at Manchester, continuing in the position to the present time. In the ten years he has seen his company grow from fifth position in the state, in new business, until it now occupies the first place among all life insurance companies on new paid-for business. It was within the last insurance year that he wrote more personal business than any agent ever wrote for the company in the state of New Hampshire, as a result of which he became a member of the Two Hundred Thousand Dollar club of the New York Life Insurance Company.

Mr. Dow loves no place on earth quite as well as his own charming home. In this is one of the finest and best selected private libraries in New Hampshire, for he knows the world's literature, like the scholar he is. In 1884 he married Miss Carrie E. Dow, daughter of C. E. Dow, M. D., of Mapleton, Me. They have four sons and one daughter.

He was the founder of the present Young Men's Christian Association of Manchester, and its first president. He belongs to no fraternal society, but is a valued member of the First Congregational church.

In all New Hampshire there is no single interest that is more thor-



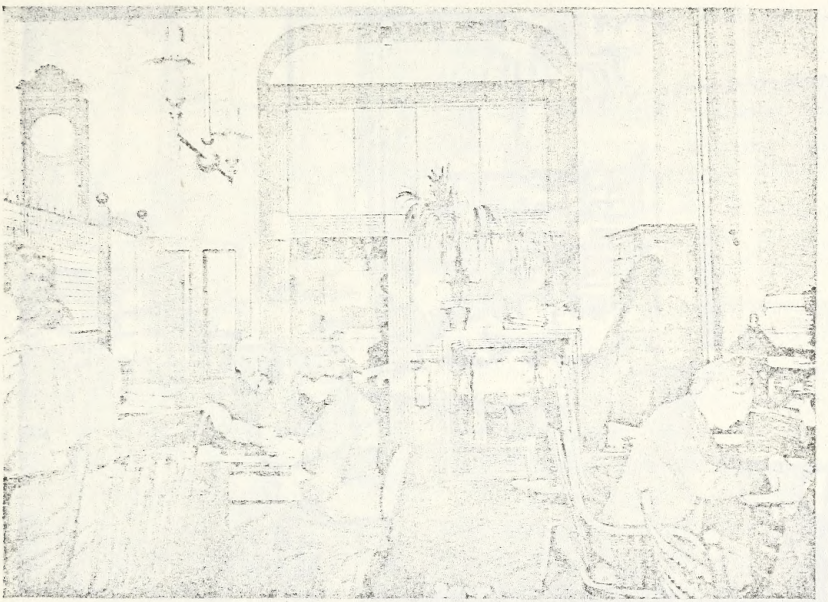
Business Home of the New Hampshire Publishing Corporation.

oughly representative of the present day business life than the New Hampshire Publishing corporation of Manchester. Nor is there one that employs to greater extent the many utilities for the advantageous, expeditious, and economical transaction of business which the demands of modern commercial and industrial life have brought into play. It is, in short, a business interest of to-day, not of yesterday. It not only publishes a newspaper but forty-one of them, and not only newspapers but books of the most elaborate and expensive nature. The circulation of the corporation's newspapers not only reaches into every nook and corner of New Hampshire, but into hundreds of communities in other Eastern states. In their entirety this list of forty-one newspapers all issued from one central office, is one of the largest extant of that new twentieth century idea of newspaper combination. The idea is of positive financial advantage to the subscriber, advertiser, and publisher alike. The subscriber gets a



larger paper at a minimum subsciption price, and the news of the state in addition to that of his own locality; the advertiser gets greater circulation, saves in preparation of cuts and copy, and the publisher has his investment in a single plant.

The New Hampshire Publishing corporation is the creation of George Franklyn Willey, now just thirty-three, but really a veteran in the business, for his career as a newspaper publisher began in his teens, and what is most singular newspaper work was not what he had elected as a life calling, but the medical profession instead. The first book he wrote and published, "Willey's Book of Nutfield," came from the presses a magnificent volume instead of the little "Souvenir of Derry," as originally planned. Fate has led him into and along paths he did not divine, but in justice to him it must be said that when once in these paths he did not impose upon that kindly fate that led him therein, but used the agencies of increasing application and hard work to win success. He has that prime requisite of a business man of the times,—a sound, rugged, physical being, and therefore a like intellectual being, for the second is always a reflex of the first. His habits are those that conserve health and strength, for he does not use tobacco in any form, neither does he drink malt or spirituous liquors. He has that enthusiasm and buoyancy of spirit that make work a pleasure and not a drudgery.

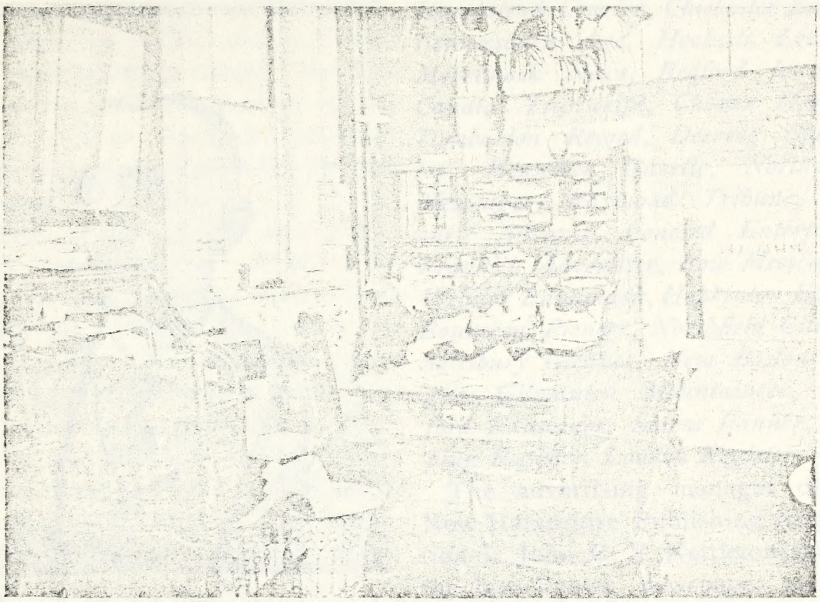


General Office of the New Hampshire Publishing Corporation.

Mr. Willey is the general manager and treasurer of the corporation. Offices and entire plant are located in the same building, thus enabling business and work to be accomplished to the best possible advantage. Taken as a whole, it is one of the

best newspaper and publication offices in New England, except it be in the larger cities. The general office is equipped with all those conveniences and arrangements of modern business. In this department are employed three stenographers, and the click of the typewriting machine may be heard from the beginning to the close of the business day. Mr. Willey's private office is no less of a busy place, for the publication of forty-one newspapers necessarily entails the closest attention to a world of details. The publication and placing upon the market of a book designed for general sale also involves a prodigious amount of labor. As the author of "Soltaire: A Romance of the Willey Slide in the White Mountains," Mr. Willey is justly pleased by the reception of this, his first historical novel, on the part of the reading public. Published in January, "Soltaire" reached, in less than two months, its fourth edition, and the trade predicts for it a great summer sale.

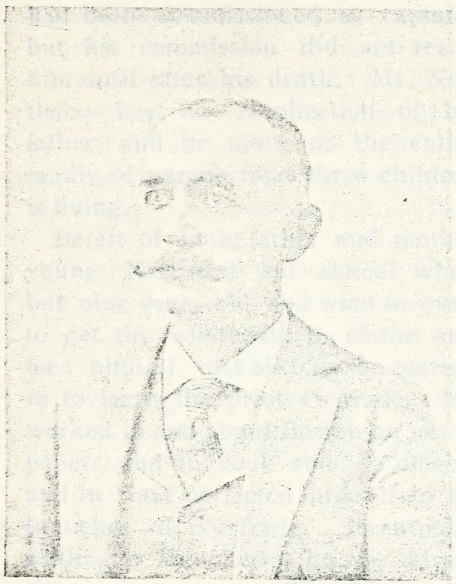
The demand for "Willey's Book of Nutfield" and of "Willey's Semi-Centennial History of Manchester" still continues, and new editions of both books are preparing for publication early in the spring. The continued calls for these books from public libraries are especially numerous.



Private Office of George Franklyn Willey.

The coming season the corporation will also publish the book to be called "State Builders," an admirably appropriate title for a record of those men who have done so much to bring New Hampshire to its present high rank among the states of the Union. It has been prepared with the greatest care, research, and discretion by a corps of writers. It cannot fail to prove a standard work for

general reading and reference. The following persons have been identified with its preparation: Introductory, by Charles R. Corning, mayor of Concord; history, by A. S. Bachellor, New Hampshire state historian; agriculture, Nahum J. Batchelder, governor of New Hampshire; industrial, G. A. Cheney; education, J. H. Fassett, A. B., superintendent of schools, Nashua; bench and bar,



John C. F. Nettleton.

Hosea W. Parker, former member of congress; savings banks, James O. Lyford, former New Hampshire state bank examiner and present naval officer, U. S. custom house, Boston; ecclesiastical, Rev. D. C. Babcock, D. D., West Derry; medical, Irving A. Watson, A. M., M. D., secretary New Hampshire State Board of Health; commercial, G. A. Cheney; biographical, George H. Moses, editor *Concord Monitor*, and other writers of recognized fitness.

"State Builders" will be published about June 1 of the current year.

The New Hampshire Publishing corporation's combined list of newspapers consist of the following:

Canterbury News, Manchester Advertiser, Derry Times, Suncook Journal, Weare Free Press, Pittsfield Reporter, Goffstown Chronicle, Alton Review, Barnstead Witness, Epsom Standard, Hillsboro Enterprise, Deerfield Enterprise, Londonderry News, Hampstead Courier, Chichester Eagle, Francestown Age, Hooksett Leader, Merrimack News, Bedford Journal, Candia Transcript, Chester Herald, Dunbarton Record, Deering Spectator, Henniker Gazette, Northwood Messenger, Raymond Tribune, Auburn Advance, Concord Enterprise, Franklin Advertiser, Bow Messenger, Webster Landmark, Hopkinton Eagle, Boscawen Pioneer, Northfield Citizen, Salisbury Gleaner, New Boston Argus, Gilmanton Mountaineer, Milford Examiner, Salem Banner, Epping Register, Loudon Register.

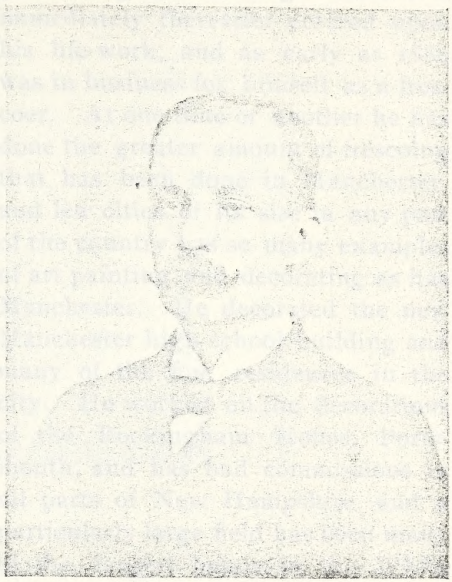
The advertising manager of the New Hampshire Publishing corporation is John C. F. Nettleton, one of the best known newspaper men in New Hampshire, and one who is esteemed and respected not only by the trade, but the general public. He was named after John Charles Fremont, one of the great personalities in American history, and it is by the Christian name "Charles" that Mr. Nettleton is, practically, always called. He was born in Claremont, January 19, 1860, the son of George and Mary A. (Hague) Nettleton. His parents came from England in 1857, settling in Claremont immediately upon their arrival in America. His father, who was a millwright by

trade, quickly became imbued with the spirit of American institutions, and identified himself with the affairs of the times. On the breaking out of the War of the Rebellion he enlisted in the Fifth N. H. Regiment, and rose from the ranks to a second lieutenancy. He went into the battle of Fredericksburg in command of his company, and fell, mortally wounded, dying on December 23, 1862, ten days after the battle. He had been commissioned as captain, but his commission did not reach him until after his death. Mr. Nettleton has no recollection of his father, and he alone of the entire family of parents and three children is living.

Bereft of both father and mother young Nettleton left school when but nine years old and went to work to get the wherewith to clothe and feed himself. At sixteen he started in to learn the printer's trade. He worked in and about Boston on newspapers, and in book and job offices, and in time perfected himself in all branches of the trade. Eventually settling in Manchester he was advertising manager on *The Union* for twelve years, gaining in that time an extremely extended acquaintance throughout the state.

In 1883 he married Miss Ada F. Shippee of Shrewsbury, Vt. They have five children, four girls and one boy.

Conspicuous among the younger business men of Manchester and respected by all for his business integrity and enterprise is Carl W. Anderson, the active head of one of the largest jewelry and silverware stores in the state. The business is practically the result of his own wise management, solid judgment, and activity. Nothing about the store is out of date or antiquated, but it is emphatically a store of to-day. Its stock comprises everything that in any manner pertains to the jewelry trade. Mr. Anderson's judgment regarding diamonds and all precious stones is regarded as of the best, and the same is true in the matter of bric-a-brac, watches, and the like. All



Carl W. Anderson.

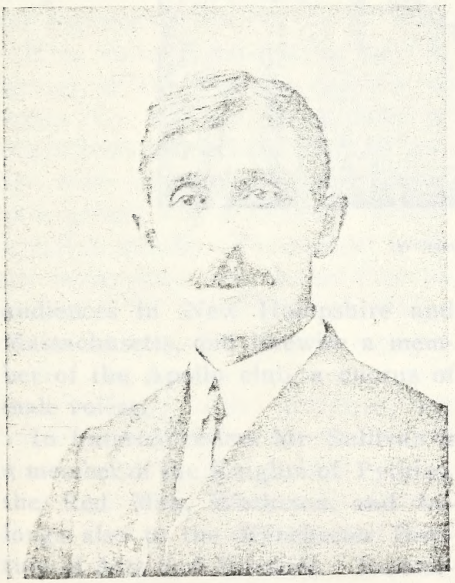
in all the store is one of the sights of commercial Manchester.

While Mr. Anderson was born in Quincy, Mass., he has from infancy been a resident of Manchester. His birthday was July 29, 1859, and his parents were Charles J. and Charlotte C. (Peterson) Anderson. As a boy he attended the public schools of the city, graduating in 1878 from the high school. In the fall of 1878 he became an apprentice to the jeweler's trade, under W. H. Elliott, and served thereat three full years. He

then became a clerk and journeyman with Trefethen & Moore, which firm he bought out in 1888, forming a business copartnership with David Wadsworth, under the firm name of Carl W. Anderson & Company, and as such it still continues.

Mr. Anderson is a Mason with membership in Trinity commandery, a member of the Red Men, and of the Derryfield and Calumet clubs. He married, in 1884, Miss Minnie A. Wadsworth of Manchester. They have one son, David Wadsworth.

The increasing wealth of the country and the development of an artistic taste, now everywhere apparent, are creating among other things a continuously expanding field for the

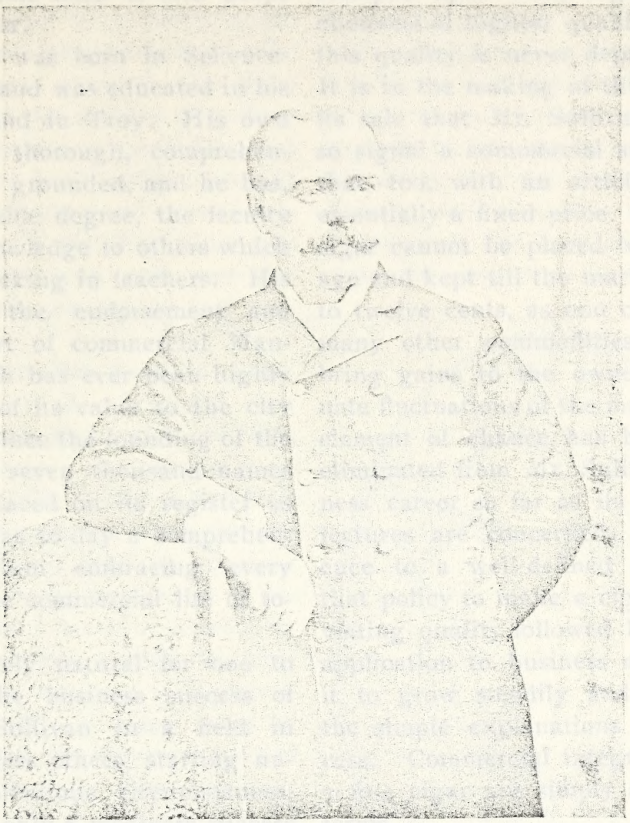


Will H. Sullivan.

fresco painter and art decorator, and native talent is already excelling in this field as it is in others. In Will H. Sullivan Manchester has a representative in this department of whom it can truthfully be said that he ranks with the best. Fresco painters, like poets, are born not made, and Mr. Sullivan has the art instinct born within him. Were he not a painter he would be an artist of some kind, for in that direction is his whole bent.

Born in Manchester, June 29, 1859, the son of Henry C. and Betsey (Bacheller) Sullivan, he attended the schools of Manchester, graduating from the high school and immediately thereafter entered upon his life-work, and as early as 1889 was in business for himself as a frescoer. At one time or another he has done the greater amount of frescoing that has been done in Manchester, and few cities of its size in any part of the country has so many examples of art painting and decorating as has Manchester. He decorated the new Manchester high school building and many of the fine residences in the city. He worked on the decorations of the Rockingham House, Portsmouth, and has had commissions in all parts of New Hampshire, and a particularly large field has been many of the largest hotels in the White Mountain regions. In residences and bank buildings of Tilton, Lisbon, and Lebanon are to be seen rich examples of his work. He has filled important contracts in Waltham and the different Newtons in Massachusetts, and in every instance added to his reputation by the excellence of his work.

But it is not alone as a fresco painter that Mr. Sullivan is known in Manchester. He is a musician with a soul full of harmony. He was a member of the Manchester Banjo, Mandolin, and Guitar club that for so many years delighted



William Heron, Jr.

audiences in New Hampshire and Massachusetts, and likewise a member of the Apollo club, a chorus of male voices.

In fraternal orders Mr. Sullivan is a member of the Knights of Pythias, the Red Men, Workmen, and belongs also to the Manchester Institute of Arts and Sciences. He married Miss Hattie A. Davis of Manchester. An only daughter born to them died when two years old.

To continue at the head of an educational institution, be it public or private, for twenty-three successive years is proof in itself of efficiency, ability, and competency. Such is the record of William Heron, Jr., since 1880 principal of the Bryant & Stratton Commercial school in Manchester. This school is one of the oldest of its kind in the country, and many among the now successful merchants and manufacturers of Manchester and the state are its graduates. It was established in 1865, and in all these years it has been a potent factor in the educational life of all northern New England, for its pupils past and present have come from far and near. It has ever kept pace with the progressive spirit of commercial America, and

though old and tried it still keeps young and new.

Mr. Heron was born in Schenectady, N. Y., and was educated in his native city and in Troy. His own training was thorough, comprehensive and well grounded, and he has, to a remarkable degree, the faculty to impart knowledge to others which is so often lacking in teachers. His school has the endorsement and moral support of commercial Manchester, which has ever been highly appreciative of its value to the city and state. Since the founding of the school some seven thousand names have been placed on its register as pupils. It has to-day a comprehensive curriculum embracing every thing that the commercial life of to-day requires.

It is entirely natural for one to marvel at the business success of Roger G. Sullivan in a field in which countless others, starting under more fortuitous circumstances, have gained only a mediocre success or failed utterly. The wonder is all the more when one learns that he possessed not a practical knowledge of his business when first he engaged in it. His success has come to him from no lucky stroke of fortune nor by a chance rise in values, but on the contrary he has attained success as a cigar manufacturer in markets of the fiercest competition, and from a type of patronage that is capricious, exacting, and inconstant.

Other brands of cigars, legion in number, have come and gone from the memory of consumers, but the "Seven-twenty-Four" flourishes and wins and pleases with all the vigor of perennial favoritism. The magic legend in letters or figures and stamped upon every cigar are synonomous of highest quality, and that this quality is never departed from. It is in the making of this cigar and its sale that Mr. Sullivan has won so signal a commercial success, and that, too, with an article that has essentially a fixed price. A ten-cent cigar cannot be placed in cold storage and kept till the market goes up to twelve cents, as one can do with many other commodities and thus bring gains to the owner by fortunate fluctuations of the market. The element of chance has been wholly eliminated from Mr. Sullivan's business career so far as its speculative features are concerned. An adherence to a well-defined policy, and that policy to make a cigar of undeviating quality followed by energetic application to business and causing it to grow steadily and surely are the simple explanations of his success. Commercial integrity and the 7-20-4 cigar are simply synonomous terms.

An idea of the magnitude of Mr. Sullivan's business is gained in the statements that his weekly pay-roll is $2,000 a week, or $104,000 a year, paid to 200 employees. To the national government he pays annually $90,000 in import duties and internal revenue taxes. In his factory on Central street, west, some one hundred and seventy-five persons are employed every working day of the year, and these persons manufacture every year some seven millions of cigars, which put into boxes of 100 each would fill 70,000 of them or 140,000 boxes of fifty each. This great industry that has done and is doing so much for Manchester, has come to its present proportions from

its start with two workmen in a shop on Amherst street by a steady, gradual, but never intermittent growth. Its growth and strength has been cumulative by the making of a cigar just as good to-day as yesterday, and of the highest quality commensurate with price. Of the great annual output of cigars in Mr. Sullivan's factory ninety-five per cent. are the 7-20-4 in both the londre and perfecto shapes.

Mr. Sullivan was born in Bradford, December 18, 1854, and thus is yet on the right side of fifty for another year. His parents were Michael and Julia Sullivan, and they removed to Manchester when the son was six years old, who in his early teens he became an apprentice to the carriage painter's trade in Amesbury, Mass. He worked at this for four years, when he returned to Manchester. When only nineteen years of age he entered the business he has ever since followed. After one year on Amherst street, he removed to the store numbered 724 Elm street, where he remained for nine years. His business increased to such an extent that in the eighty's he built a factory on Central street, west, and in 1891 doubled its capacity. From 724 he removed his store to 803 Elm street, remaining there for seventeen years. Three years ago he bought the Truesdale building, 823 Elm street, and this remains his store and office, both of which are especially equipped for the business.

For nineteen years Mr. Sullivan was his own traveling salesman, a fact for the young men to ponder upon. The sales of the 7-20-4 extend over all New England and New York, which territory is supplied by the distributing agency of the A. H. Hillman Company.

Mr. Sullivan is a director in the Amoskeag National bank, and prior to his election to this position was for some twelve years a trustee of the Amoskeag Savings bank. He is a director and president of the Manchester Coal and Ice Company, a director in each the Derryfield Sash



Roger G. Sullivan.

and Blind Company, the Manchester Traction, Light and Power Company, the New Hampshire Fire Insurance Company, and the Union Publishing Company. He belongs to the Knights of Columbus, the New Hampshire Catholic club, the Derryfield club, and Amoskeag Veterans, and is a trustee of the public library.

He married in 1877 Miss Susan C. Fernald of Manchester. They have three daughters who are highly es-

teemed in Manchester's social life. They are Minna E., Susan A., and Frances E. The second and third daughters are graduates of the Convent of the Visitation, Georgetown, D. C. The family has a beautiful residence on the corner of Prospect and Walnut streets.

The first of January in the current year saw completed and ready for occupancy one of the largest and most attractively designed commercial structures yet built in Manchester, and this is saying much, for the city has long been known in the world of business for the number and excellence of its commercial structures.



The Beacon.

The new building, christened "The Beacon," is located on the west side of Elm street, and between Merrimack and Manchester streets opposite. It is the property of Gilman Clough and John M. Welch, and "The Beacon" is a credit to their public spirit and enterprise. Plans for the building were drawn by William M. Butterfield, architect, and the general contractors were the Head & Dowst Company of Manchester. It is said that the property as it stands to-day represents an investment of $300,000.

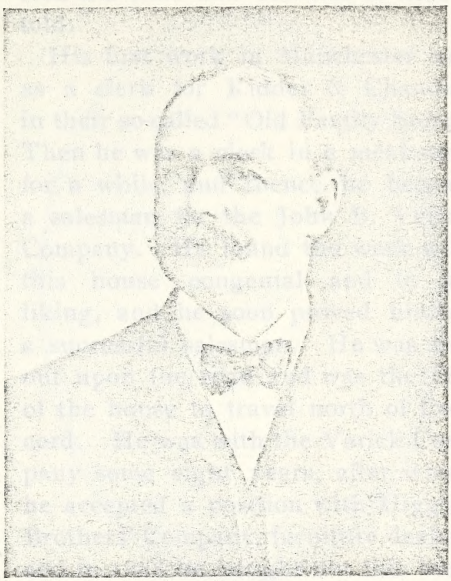
The Beacon has a frontage of about one hundred feet on Elm, and depth of about the same. It is five stories high and is built of brick. The façade is of a light buff brick with limestone trimmings to harmonize. Unlike many of the new commercial structures of the day, built without effort to please, architecturally, The Beacon has much to admire in this respect. The main entrance is finished through two stories terminating in a round arch taste-



fully carved in conventional designs. Each story of the building has an architectural treatment peculiar to itself, and in the carrying out of this idea Architect Butterfield has produced a building that has a decidedly pleasing individuality and wholly relieved of that severely plain presentation so common in the business building.

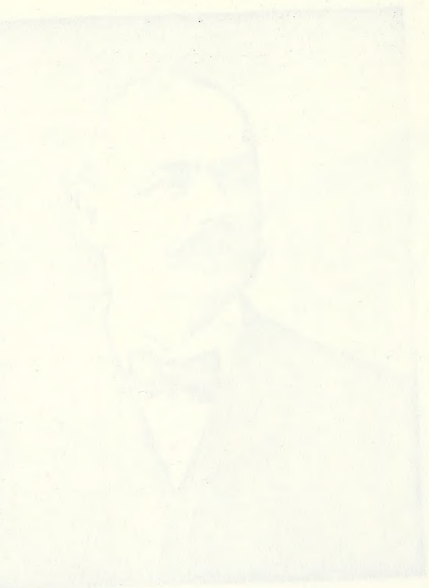
As a store and office structure The Beacon has secured those advantages which experience and time have shown are essential in such a structure. Its construction throughout comprehends the employment of a maximum amount of plate glass, and this means, of course, the securing of a maximum amount of light. This is particularly true of the first floor on which are the stores of the Charles A. Hoitt Company and "The Kitchen" of Roscoe K. Horne. At every position the whole interiors of these stores from front to depth are seen even from the sidewalk on the opposite side of the street. The respective entrances of these stores have sides and fronts of massive plate glass. The doors opening into the stores are on either side of each vestibule, and by this arrangement it has been made possible to have the front of each vestibule of plate glass, its effectiveness heightened by placing it in semi-circular form. The main vestibule halls have floors laid in mosaics. The interior finish throughout is in brown ash, and hardwood floors are in all rooms.

In the construction of The Beacon is typified the resources and extent of Manchester's commercial and industrial life. It was designed by a Manchester architect by order of Manchester capitalists. Its general contract was given a Manchester corporation. Its electric lighting equipment, which is in the highest efficiency, was by Arthur L. Franks & Company; its painting and decorating throughout was by John Bryson; its roof was laid by W. E. Darrah; its heating by F. D. Leighton, all of Manchester.



Charles A. Hoitt.

The largest stock of furniture and of house furnishing goods carried by any single house north of Boston is by the Charles A. Hoitt Company, Beacon building, Manchester. This individual commercial interest is one of the most successful enterprises of any kind to be found in any community or state for it had its inception only some fourteen years ago. It is a splendid illustration of the oft-times made assertion that it is the man after all that wins commercial success and not altogether conditions or circumstance. Mr. Hoitt is



withal a fine example of the genuine New Hampshire type of young blood who instead of seeking his fortune and success in other states has found it at home, and his doing so forces again the claim that New Hampshire offers to any energetic and ambitious young man as wide a field for success and growth as any state in the Union.

The store of the Charles A. Hoitt Company in The Beacon comprises twenty-eight thousand superficial feet of space, and yet great as it is there are no two articles alike in the store. It is literally and figuratively a great exhibition hall in which can be seen everything that enters into the complete furnishing and equipment of a home, the tiniest article to a magnificent Wilton carpet. The only exception to this general statement may be a steam boiler or furnace. One can get a plain kitchen table or the most elaborate affair in solid mahogany; a single plain dish or a set of the most costly Haviland; a plain office clock or the stately affair for the hall. Great store houses are maintained from which to draw merchandise as wanted. The patronage of the house includes all New Hampshire as men and teams are kept on the road the year round. On the first of January of the current year the business was incorporated with a captalization of $70,000. Charles A. Hoitt is president; Maurice L. Hoitt, vice-president; and Miss N. D. Proctor, clerk.

Charles A. Hoitt is a native of Weare in which town he was born December 8, 1857. His parents were Hiram S. and Helen J. Hoitt. The boyhood life of the son was passed in East Weare, Riverdale, Goffstown, and other places near Manchester and his native town. He attended the public schools and worked at farming until twenty-one, when he became a clerk in a country store in New Boston, where he remained one year. He then packed up his belongings and went to Manchester, which has since remained his home, and the manner in which he has utilized his time and abilities is herein told.

His first work in Manchester was as a clerk for Kidder & Chandler in their so-called "Old Family Store." Then he was a clerk in a meat store for a while, and thence he became a salesman for the John B. Varick Company. He found the work with this house congenial and to his liking, and he soon proved himself a successful salesman. He was sent out upon the road and was the first of the house to travel north of Concord. He was with the Varick Company some eight years, after which he accepted a position with Higgins Brothers' Company, furniture dealers, and in 1888 he bought out this business which was destined to prove the nucleus of his present interest and all it comprehends.

Mr. Hoitt is a Mason, with membership in the Odd Fellows, Knights of Pythias, Red Men, Elks, Grange, and Workmen, and belongs to the Derryfield and Calumet clubs.

Mr. Hoitt still retains his love for the farm and keenly delights in all that pertains to agricultural affairs. Out near Massabesic is a family estate, and upon this Mr. Hoitt has his herd of cows, some hundred and thirty pigs, a lot of poultry and farm pets.

The family residence is on Han-

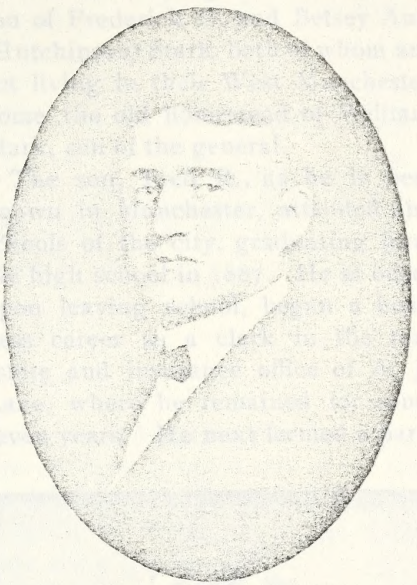
over street and was built by Mr. Hoitt at a comparatively recent date. It is a spacious and attractive home comprehending in its construction every modern feature.

Mrs. Hoitt, before her marriage, was Miss M. Louise Proctor of Manchester. They have one son, now ten years old.

The success attained by many among the merchants of Manchester in the past few years is little less than phenomenal, and it indicates that her mercantile contingent is not only equal to the opportunities presented, but the growing commercial importance of the city as well.

A splendid example of the type of merchant that is making Manchester a great trade center, and increasing her prestige as the commercial metropolis of northern New England is Roscoe K. Horne, proprietor of that store bearing the distinctive name "The Kitchen," by which it has become known throughout central and southern New Hampshire. Mr. Horne has made his own way from a humble boyhood life to his present high place in the mercantile and general life of Manchester. His career teaches the boy of to-day what industry, determination, and application when rightly directed, can accomplish.

He was born in West Lebanon, Maine, December 15, 1859, the son of James Wesley and Mary Ann (Kimball) Horne. The family removed to Rochester when the son was in his infancy. While still a mere child the father died, after which young Horne with his mother went to Alton, where he lived for four years, at the close of which he returned to Rochester and there lived until fourteen. Of a naturally aggressive, self-reliant nature, he added to these qualities a disposition to improve every opportunity to learn and to develop his natural talents, and thus it was that after two years in the Manchester schools he entered upon that life-work he has continued to this day. He became at first a clerk in the store of Carl C. Shepard



Roscoe K. Horne.

in the Stark building. From this store he went to Boston to work for F. O. Dewey & Sons, remaining with the firm for five years as traveling salesman. Jones, McDuffie & Stratton were his next employers, and with them he remained for five years as traveling salesman. With the money he had saved as clerk and salesman, he next returned to Manchester and bought of Fred C. Dow the old store called "The Kitchen." Prosperity was Mr. Horne's from the start, and in a short time he purchased the next adjoining store of

McDonald & Cody and made the two stores into one. After twelve years his business had grown to such proportions as to warrant his taking a lease of his present great store in the new Beacon building. His store occupies two floors upon which is displayed enormous stocks of household wares, with kitchen and dining-room furnishings as his great specialty. For variety and extent no other stock can compare with it outside of and north of Boston.

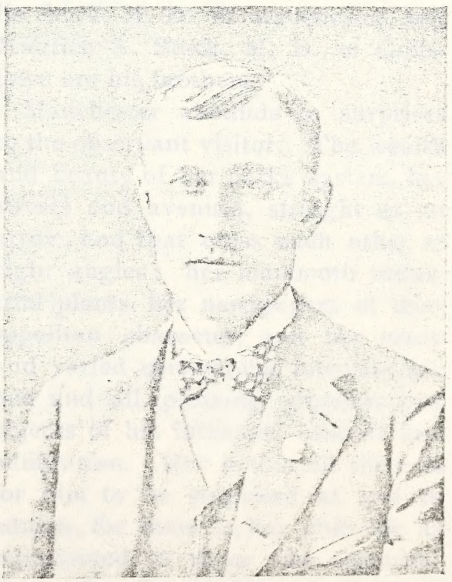
Mr. Horne belongs to Lafayette lodge, Mt. Horeb chapter, Adoniram council, and Trinity commandery, and to the Derryfield and Calumet clubs. In 1884 he married Miss Helen B. Putnam, daughter of the late City Treasurer Putnam of Manchester. They have one daughter, Bernice W. The family home is a fine and attractive residence built by Mr. Horne at the corner of Amherst and Belmont streets.

All New Hampshire, and especially Manchester, delights in honoring the name of John Stark, the hero of Bunker Hill and Bennington. The memory of this one-time resident of Manchester is kept in perpetual remembrance in many and various ways, but the most popular one of all is the application of the name to distinct objects. There are mills that bear his name. A street, hotel, park, and no end of societies and organizations that bear the name of "Stark." Manchester is also the home of numerous descendants of the general and one of these, Mrs. Roby, a granddaughter, is still living at the great age of ninety-four. As a child she saw General Stark many times and remembers distinctly many incidents of his later years.

A lineal descendant also is Frederick R. Stark, a great-great-grandson, and he has all the pronounced characteristics of the family. But as for this matter the stock shows no signs of deterioration for there has been no generation yet but what has upheld the family name most honorably in various walks of life.

The subject of this sketch was born in Manchester, April 21, 1867, the son of Frederick G. and Betsey Ann (Hutchinson) Stark, both of whom are yet living in their West Manchester home, the old homestead of William Stark, son of the general.

The son, Fred R., as he is best known in Manchester, attended the schools of the city, graduating from the high school in 1887. He at once, upon leaving school, began a business career as a clerk in the real estate and insurance office of A. J. Lane, where he remained for some seven years. He next formed a part-



Frederick R. Stark.

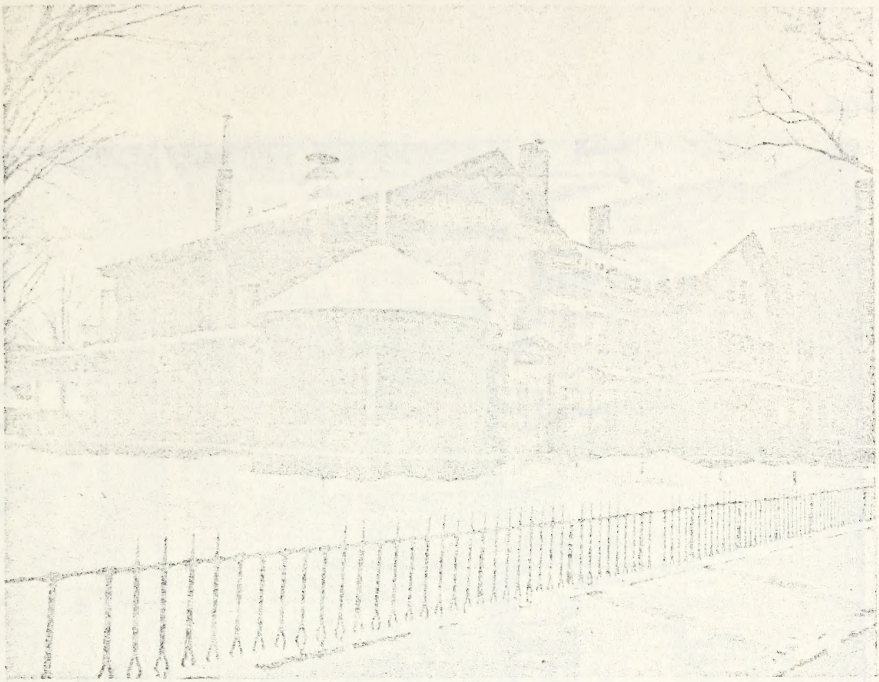
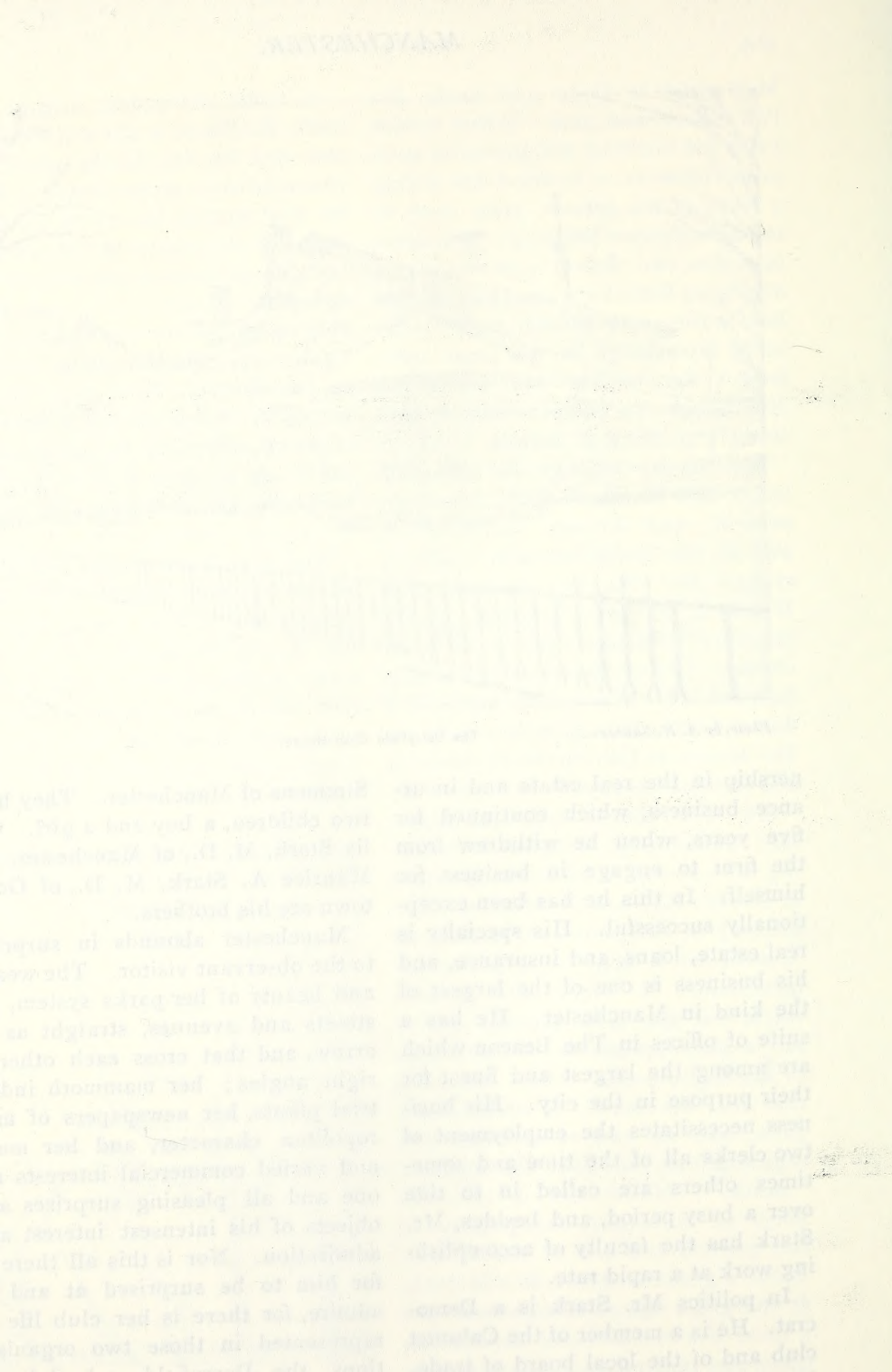


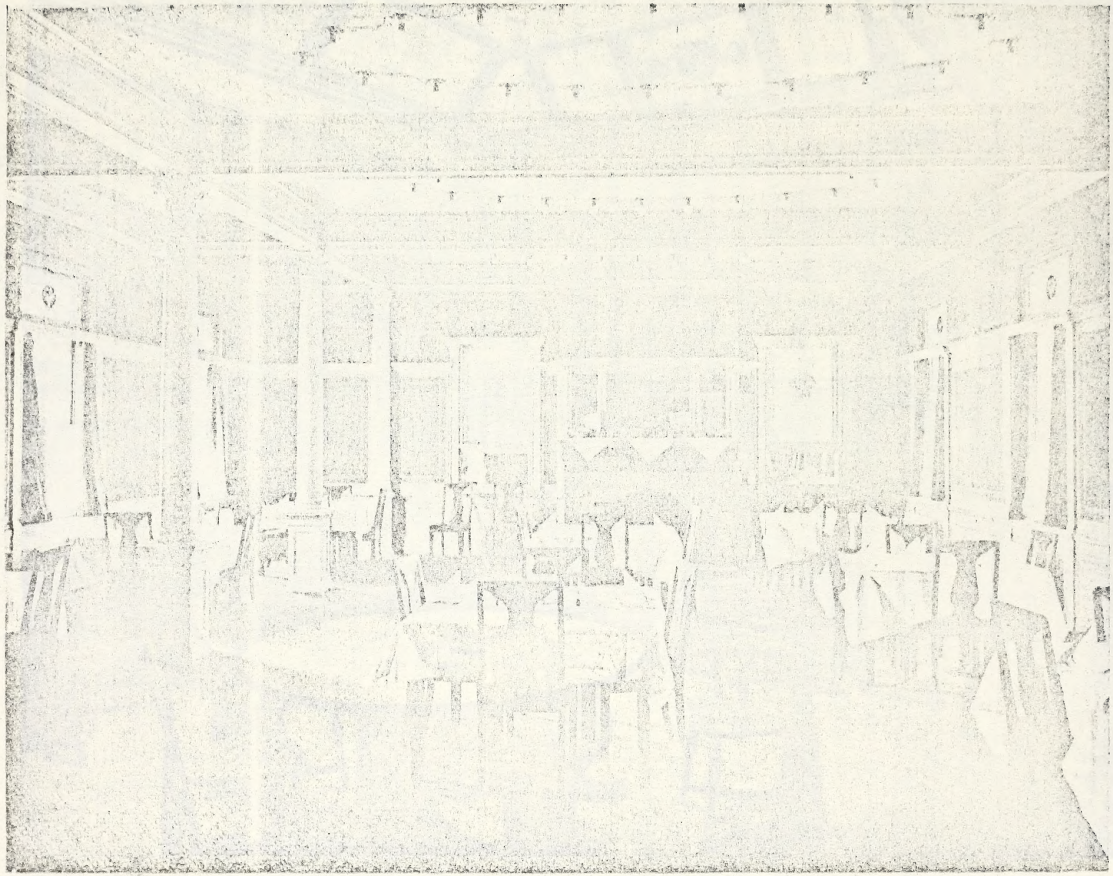
Photo. by A. H. Sanborn. The Derryfield Club House.

nership in the real estate and insurance business, which continued for five years, when he withdrew from the firm to engage in business for himself. In this he has been exceptionally successful. His specialty is real estate, loans, and insurance, and his business is one of the largest of the kind in Manchester. He has a suite of offices in The Beacon which are among the largest and finest for their purpose in the city. His business necessitates the employment of two clerks all of the time and sometimes others are called in to tide over a busy period, and besides, Mr. Stark has the faculty of accomplishing work at a rapid rate.

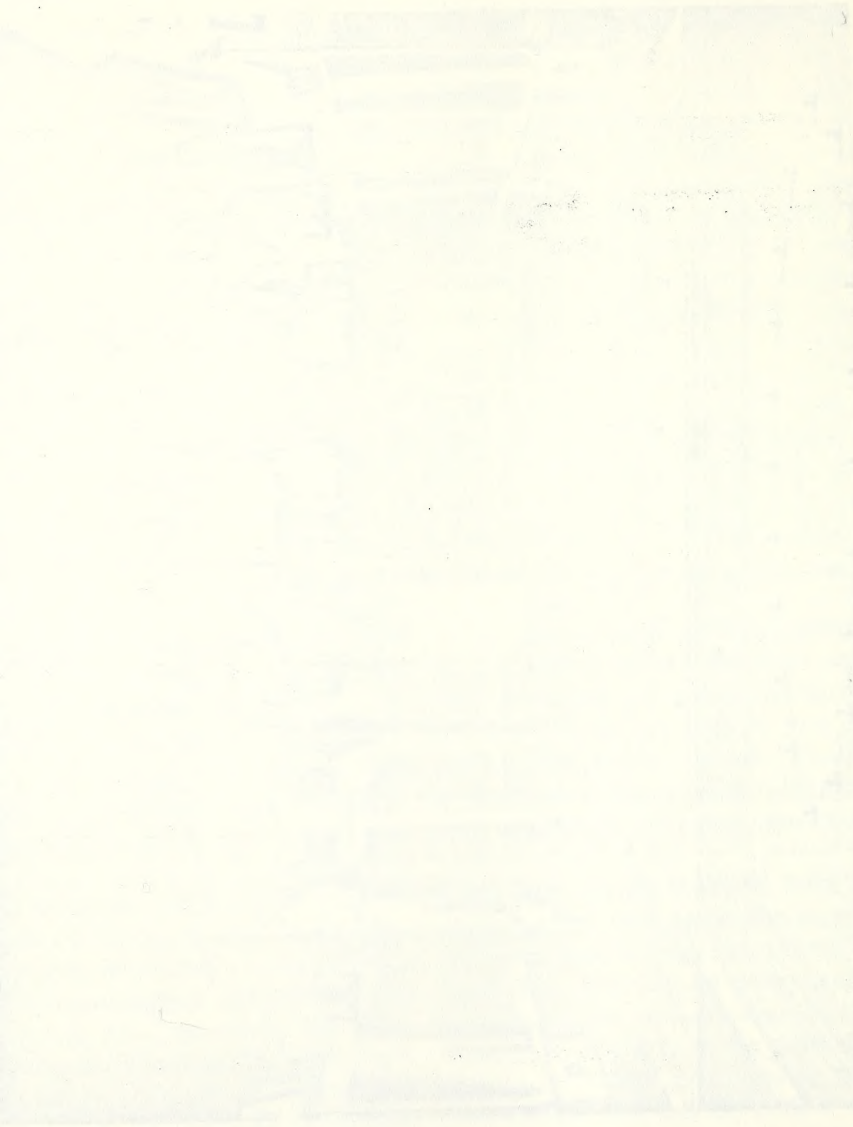
In politics Mr. Stark is a Democrat. He is a member of the Calumet club and of the local board of trade. He married in 1893 Miss Cora B. Simmons of Manchester. They have two children, a boy and a girl. Gillis Stark, M. D., of Manchester, and Maurice A. Stark, M. D., of Goffstown are his brothers.

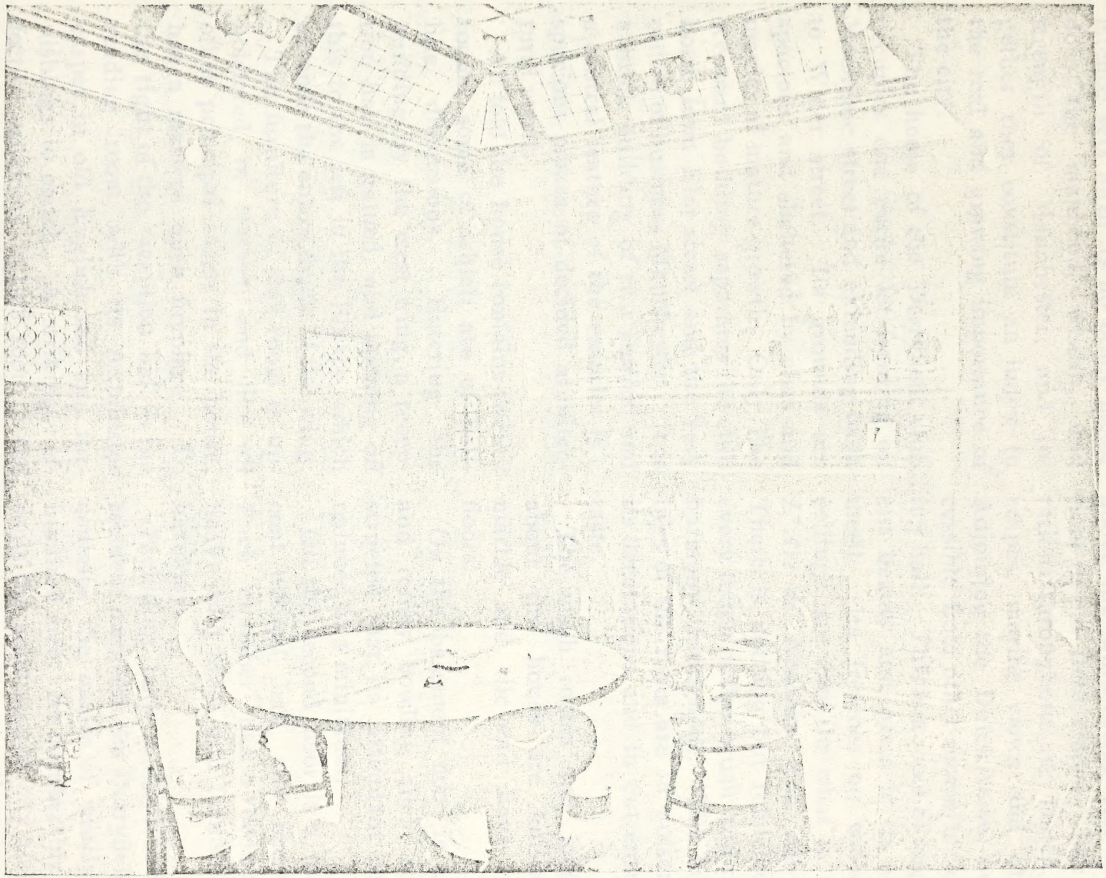
Manchester abounds in surprises to the observant visitor. The wealth and beauty of her parks system, her streets and avenues, straight as an arrow, and that cross each other at right angles; her mammoth industrial plants, her newspapers of metropolitan character, and her many and varied commercial interests are one and all pleasing surprises and objects of his intensest interest and admiration. Nor is this all there is for him to be surprised at and to admire, for there is her club life as represented in those two organizations, the Derryfield and Calumet clubs. He marvels that a city of





DINING-ROOM, DERRYFIELD CLUB.





DUTCH ROOM, DERRYFIELD CLUB.



sixty thousand people could possibly maintain two such social clubs, so strong in numbers and in the social standing of its members. Their existence sets forth as no other factor does the manhood, wealth, and strength of Manchester, and together they constitute an index to the real and growing importance of the city.

The home of the Derryfield club occupies one entire lot fronting on Mechanic street and extending back to Water street. Its grounds are spacious and sheltered by elms and maples of mature growth. Only The Kennard building separates the club home from Elm street and the very centre of business Manchester. It is a brick building of two stories, and a central feature of the exterior is a spacious piazza of decided architectural merit.

All told the house contains twenty rooms, some of which are of hall-like dimensions. Entering the building by the west wing, a reception hall is gained, and opening off this to the left is the library, which extends the entire depth of the wing.

The furniture of this room is upholstered in leather, and like all other principal rooms in the house, has a massive open fireplace. To the right of the reception hall is the reading room, with its Axminster carpet in old English red and furnishings to match. A strikingly effective ornament in this room is the mounted head of a moose with antlers of unusual size. The big fellow was shot in Nova Scotia woods by Druggist F. H. Thurston, a member of the club. From the reading room access is had to what is called the Dutch room, and a veritable study it is. Its floor is of red brick, and it has high red brick wainscoting likewise. Its ceiling is slightly arched, and this together with the walls above the wainscoting has decorations in old Delft colors. The decorations throughout are Dutch landscapes, marine views and objects. Adjoining the Dutch room, but accessible from other rooms is the dining hall. This is a room of resplendent beauty and great is its artistic merit. Its frescoes on walls and ceilings are done in what is called *L'Art de Nouveau* (the new art). There is nothing but refinement in every touch of the brush and perfect harmony throughout. The furnishings of the room are in unison with its decorations and in extreme good taste.

The wash rooms and lavatories about the house are finished in marble and tile and have mosaic floors.

On the basement floor is a deep and roomy bowling alley, so constructed that its attendant noise is reduced to a minimum.

On the second floor is a magnificent billiard hall and bed-rooms. Each chamber has a bedstead of heavy solid brass and furnishings in harmony.

Including both resident and non-resident members the Derryfield's list contains the names of nearly three hundred men. Its membership represents the solid men of city and state, those men who are the recognized leaders in business, industrial, and professional life. Besides city and state members there are also those resident in Boston, New York, Philadelphia, and elsewhere.

The officers of the association for

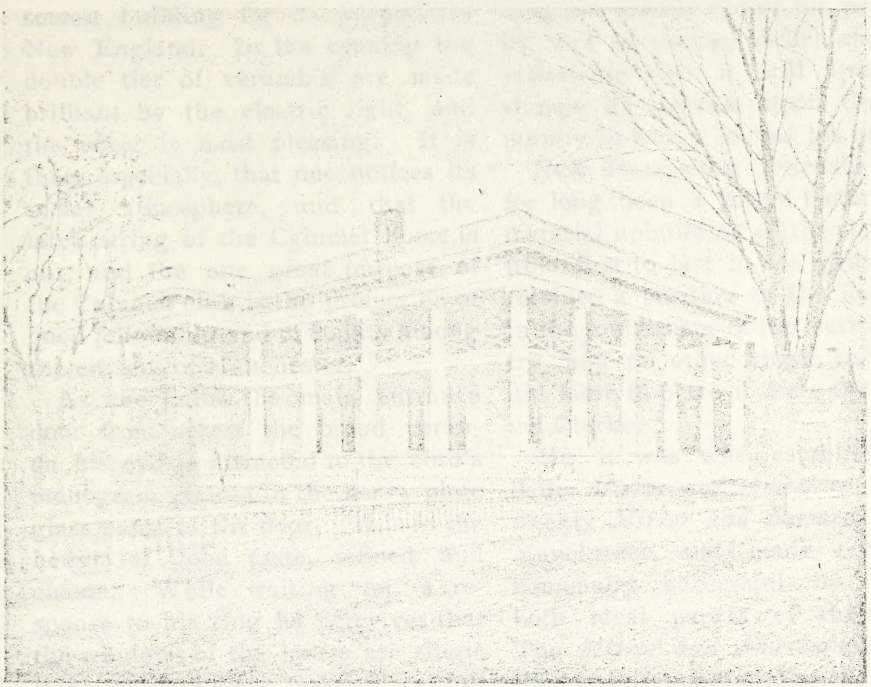
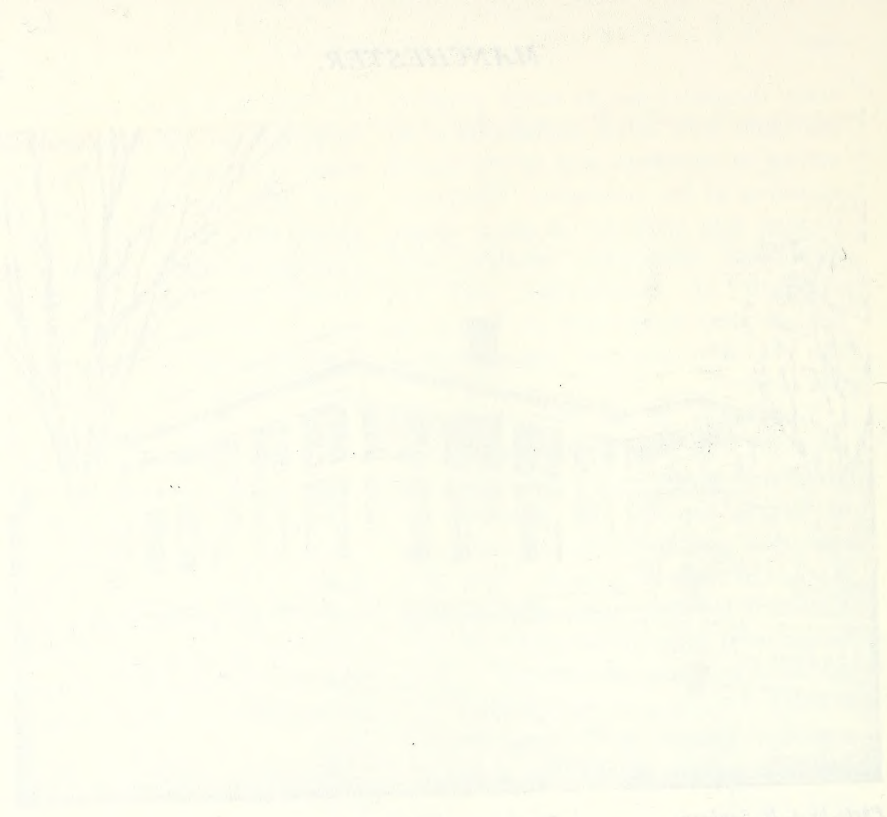


Photo. by A. H. Sanborn. The Calumet Club House.

the present club year are as follows: President, Perry H. Dow; vice-president, George D. Towne; secretary and treasurer, Edward B. Woodbury; and the following board of five directors: Capt. Charles H. Manning, Fred H. Thurston, Frank Dowst, George E. Morrill, J. Brodie Smith.

The annual meeting of the club is held on the evening of the second Tuesday in April, and an elaborate banquet always follows the transaction of the organization's official business. At the annual banquet there is, as a rule, specially invited guests, and a musical programme of highest merit is arranged for. Throughout the year there are numerous banquets for the entire club membership, for a distinguishing characteristic of the Derryfield is the resources and high character of its bountiful tables and inexhaustible larder.

The home of the Calumet club is on Lowell street, and the location is especially desirable because of its accessibility from so many points in the city. The club house was built after plans drawn by Architect William M. Butterfield of Manchester. Its great central exterior feature is double verandas, which encircle the house on its east, south, and west sides, giving to the building stateliness, repose, and proportion. The word "Calumet" has for its especial significance peace, good fellowship, rest and comity, and if ever a building was encircled with an atmosphere of warmth and good fellowship it is the Calumet club house. All in all it is, perhaps, the hand-



somest building for its purpose in New England. In the evening the double tier of verandas are made brilliant by the electric light, and the effect is most pleasing. It is then, especially, that one notices its social atmosphere, and that the latch string of the Calumet home is out, and the one great purpose of the Calumet club is the promotion of good fellowship and of comity among the citizens of Manchester.

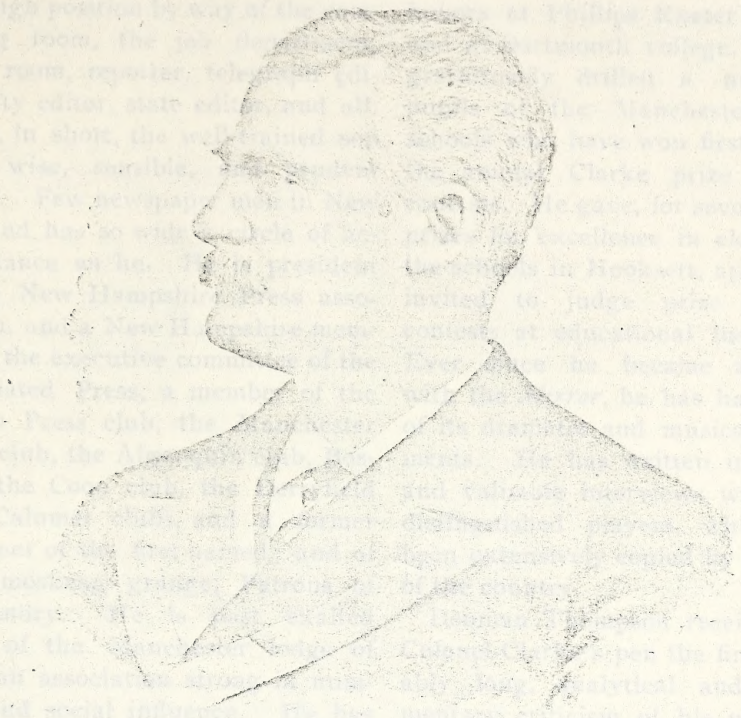
As one gains the main entrance door from across the broad veranda his eye is attracted to the club's monogram ground in the heavy plate glass panel of the door. It is in the height of good taste, refined and chaste. While waiting for a response to his ring he perceives that the windows of the house are single lights of plate glass, massive, yet full of cheer and attractions. Gaining the main entrance and for the first time feeling the influence of the interior it is an immediate confirmation of the best impressions he had formed on viewing the exterior. The reception room that he enters only seems to heighten this admiration, for here is extreme good taste, dignity, and cheer. It is in the purest of Colonial treatments, and furnishings and appointments blend and harmonize. Passing to the women's parlor he finds here continued that splendid Colonial architecture and perfect taste in appointment. The card room and the billiard hall are alike spacious and models of their kind, and the same is true of the bowling alley.

One of the most honored names in the history of New Hampshire journalism is that of the late Col. John B. Clarke, and though he has passed from his earthly career his personality was so strong, virile, and individualistic that it still lives and stamps its impress upon the community in which he had his being.

New Hampshire journalism has for long been a potent factor in the material upbuilding of the state, and from first to last it has gained and retained a position of the first rank in the journalism of the entire country, and no other single individual did more to place it there than Colonel Clarke.

He it was who established the daily *Mirror and American*, and the weekly *Mirror and Farmer*, both of Manchester, and made both phenomenally successful by making both ideal papers of their class. The *Mirror and American* he made the evening paper of Manchester and the state, and newspaper men throughout the country regarded it as one of the best of American dailies. The *Mirror and Farmer* was so ably managed and conducted, and withal, so popular, that it gained a national circulation, while in its own home state it found its way into a greater number of homes than has ever any other paper of its class. He was not only a man of striking individuality, but likewise a man of great versatility of talent and fertility of resource. He made a success of everything he undertook, for he was intelligent, courageous, and industrious throughout his entire life.

The work laid down by Colonel Clarke at his death was taken up and has been continued by his son, Col. Arthur Eastman Clarke, and in a manner that has not only retained intact the integrity and prestige of both papers, but each has widened



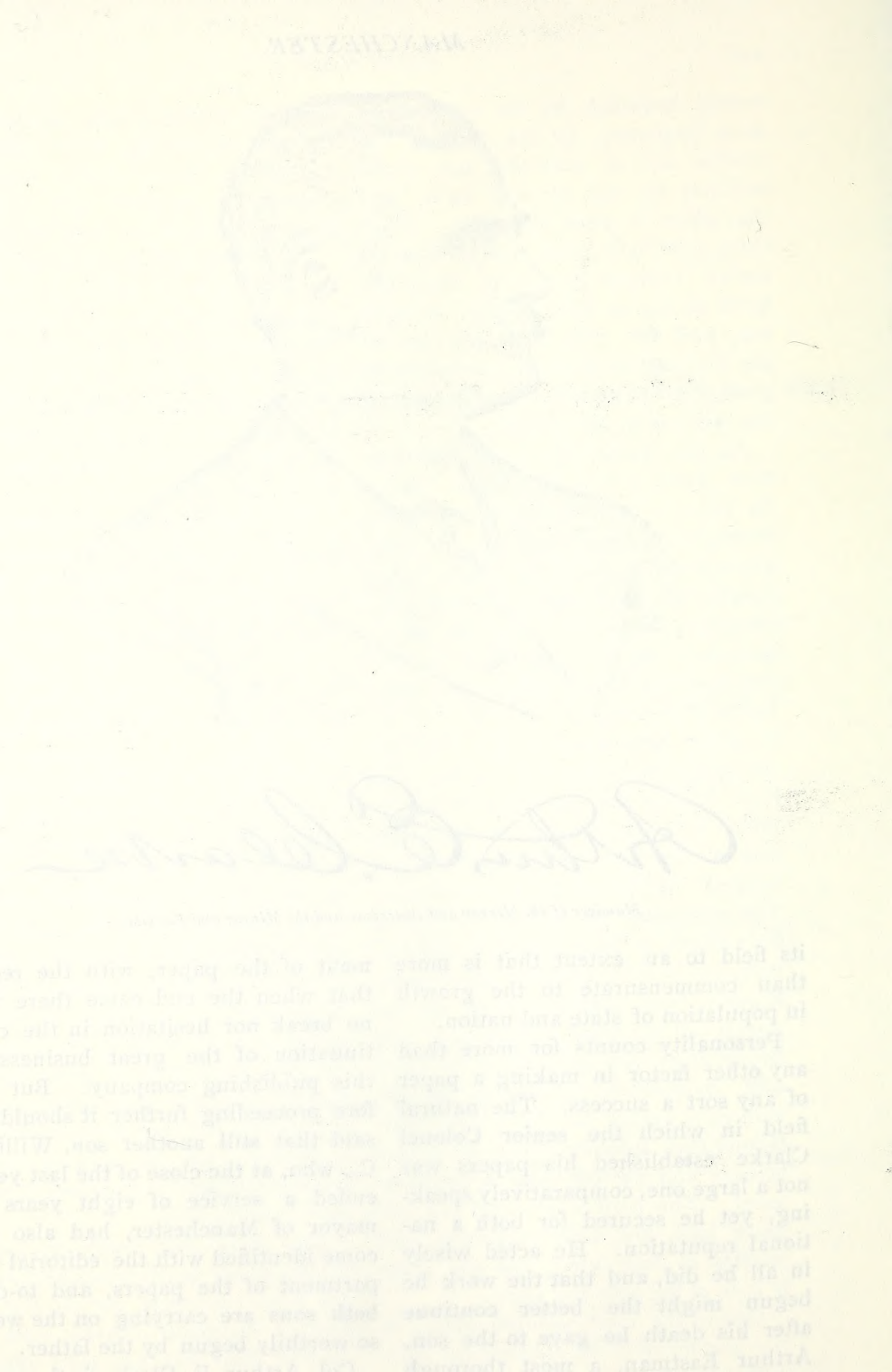
Arthur E. Clarke

Manager of the Mirror and American and the Mirror and Farmer.

its field to an extent that is more than commensurate to the growth in population of state and nation.

Personality counts for more than any other factor in making a paper of any sort a success. The natural field in which the senior Colonel Clarke established his papers was not a large one, comparatively speaking, yet he secured for both a national reputation. He acted wisely in all he did, and that the work he begun might the better continue after his death he gave to the son, Arthur Eastman, a most thorough practical training in every department of the paper, with the result that when the end came there was no break nor hesitation in the continuation of the great business of this publishing company. But before proceeding further it should be said that still another son, William C., who, at the close of the last year, ended a service of eight years as mayor of Manchester, had also become identified with the editorial department of the papers, and to-day both sons are carrying on the work so worthily begun by the father.

Col. Arthur E. Clarke is the general manager, and he has come up to



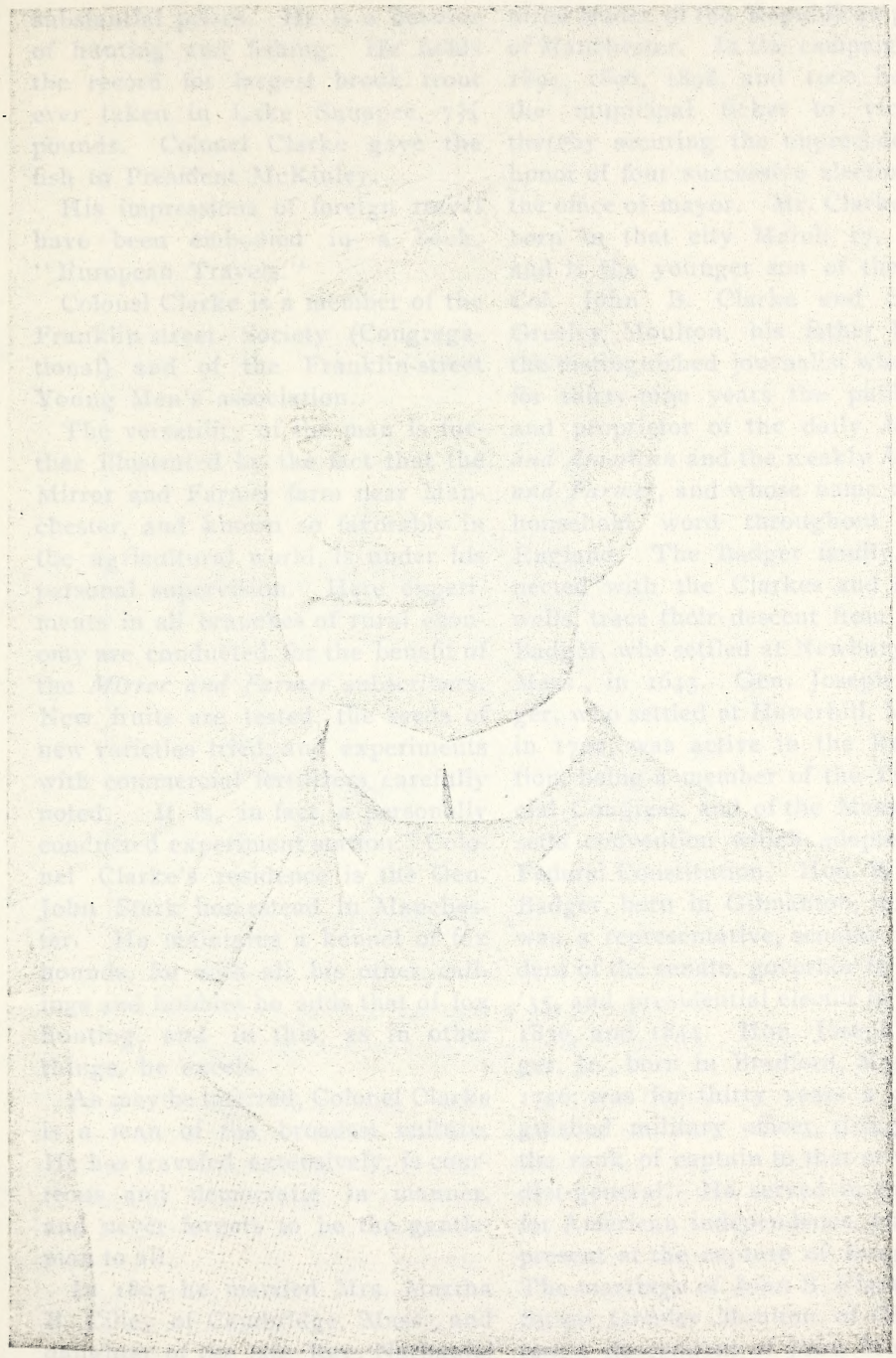
this high position by way of the composing room, the job department, proof room, reporter, telegraph editor, city editor, state editor, and all. He is, in short, the well-trained son of a wise, sensible, and prudent father. Few newspaper men in New England has so wide a circle of acquaintance as he. He is president of the New Hampshire Press association, and a New Hampshire member of the executive committee of the Associated Press, a member of the Boston Press club, the Manchester Press club, the Algonquin club, Boston; the Coon club, the Derryfield and Calumet clubs, and a former president of the first named; and of the Amoskeag grange, Patrons of Husbandry. He is past exalted ruler of the Manchester lodge of Elks, an association strong in numbers and social influence. He has served in the Manchester common council, been a member of the state legislature, adjutant of the First regiment, New Hampshire National Guard, and received his title of "colonel" by service on the staff of Governor Tuttle. In the Garfield administration he was agricultural statistician of New Hampshire.

He is a member of the executive committee of the National Editorial Association, and a director in the Northern Telegraph Co. He is a graduate of Phillips Exeter academy and of Dartmouth college.

He was public printer for New Hampshire for the four years and a half ending June, 1901.

From his school days Colonel Clarke has been an enthusiastic student of elocution, and has attained conspicuous distinction in reading and reciting, carrying off high honors at Phillips Exeter academy and at Dartmouth college. He has gratuitously drilled a number of pupils of the Manchester public schools who have won first prizes in the annual Clarke prize speaking contests. He gave, for several years, prizes for excellence in elocution to the schools in Hooksett, and is often invited to judge prize speaking contests at educational institutions. Ever since he became associated with the *Mirror*, he has had charge of its dramatic and musical departments. He has written interesting and valuable interviews with many distinguished players, which have been extensively copied by the press of the country.

Denman Thompson received from Colonel Clarke's pen the first noticeably long, analytical and complimentary criticism of his work that was ever vouchsafed to this eminent actor; it was given when Mr. Thompson was an obscure member of a variety company. Mr. Clarke has always been fond of athletic sports, and has won distinction in many lines. He organized and was captain of a picked team of ball players in Manchester that defeated the best club in the state for a prize of $100; is one of the finest skaters, both roller and ice, in New Hampshire; with a shot-gun, rifle, and revolver, he is an expert, and holds a record of thirty-eight clay pigeons broken out of forty in the days of the Manchester Shooting club, a score that was never equaled by Manchester marksmen. He held the billiard championship of Dartmouth college, and upon his return to Manchester in 1875 defeated the best players in the city, winning



EX-MAYOR WILLIAM C. CLARKE.

One of the Proprietors of the Mirror and American and the Mirror and Farmer.

substantial prizes. He is a devotee of hunting and fishing. He holds the record for largest brook trout ever taken in Lake Sunapee, 7¾ pounds. Colonel Clarke gave the fish to President McKinley.

His impressions of foreign travel have been embodied in a book, "European Travels."

Colonel Clarke is a member of the Franklin-street Society (Congregational) and of the Franklin-street Young Men's association.

The versatility of the man is further illustrated by the fact that the Mirror and Farmer farm near Manchester, and known so favorably in the agricultural world, is under his personal supervision. Here experiments in all branches of rural economy are conducted for the benefit of the *Mirror and Farmer* subscribers. New fruits are tested, the seeds of new varieties tried, and experiments with commercial fertilizers carefully noted. It is, in fact, a personally conducted experiment station. Colonel Clarke's residence is the Gen. John Stark homestead in Manchester. He maintains a kennel of fox hounds, for with all his other callings and hobbies he adds that of fox hunting, and in this, as in other things, he excels.

As may be inferred, Colonel Clarke is a man of the broadest culture. He has traveled extensively, is courteous and democratic in manner, and never forgets to be the gentleman to all.

In 1893 he married Mrs. Martha B. Cilley of Cambridge, Mass., and daughter of the late Rev. Nathaniel Bouton, D. D., of Concord.

William Cogswell Clarke has been for the past eight years the recognized leader of the Republican party of Manchester. In the campaigns of 1894, 1896, 1898, and 1900 he led the municipal ticket to victory, thereby securing the unprecedented honor of four successive elections to the office of mayor. Mr. Clarke was born in that city March 17, 1856, and is the younger son of the late Col. John B. Clarke and Susan Greeley Moulton, his father being the distinguished journalist who was for thirty-nine years the publisher and proprietor of the daily *Mirror and American* and the weekly *Mirror and Farmer*, and whose name was a household word throughout New England. The Badger family, connected with the Clarkes and Cogswells, trace their descent from Giles Badger, who settled at Newburyport, Mass., in 1643. Gen. Joseph Badger, who settled at Haverhill, Mass., in 1722, was active in the Revolution, being a member of the Provincial Congress, and of the Massachusetts convention which adopted the Federal Constitution. Hon. William Badger, born in Gilmanton, in 1779, was a representative, senator, president of the senate, governor in 1834–'35, and presidential elector in 1824, 1836, and 1844. Hon. Joseph Badger, Jr., born in Bradford, Mass., in 1746, was for thirty years a distinguished military officer, rising from the rank of captain to that of brigadier-general. He served in the war for American independence, and was present at the capture of Burgoyne. The marriage of John B. Clarke and Susan Greeley Moulton, of Gilmanton, a descendant of John Moulton, who came to Hampton in 1638, more firmly united these families, adding the Thurstons, Gilmans, Lampreys,

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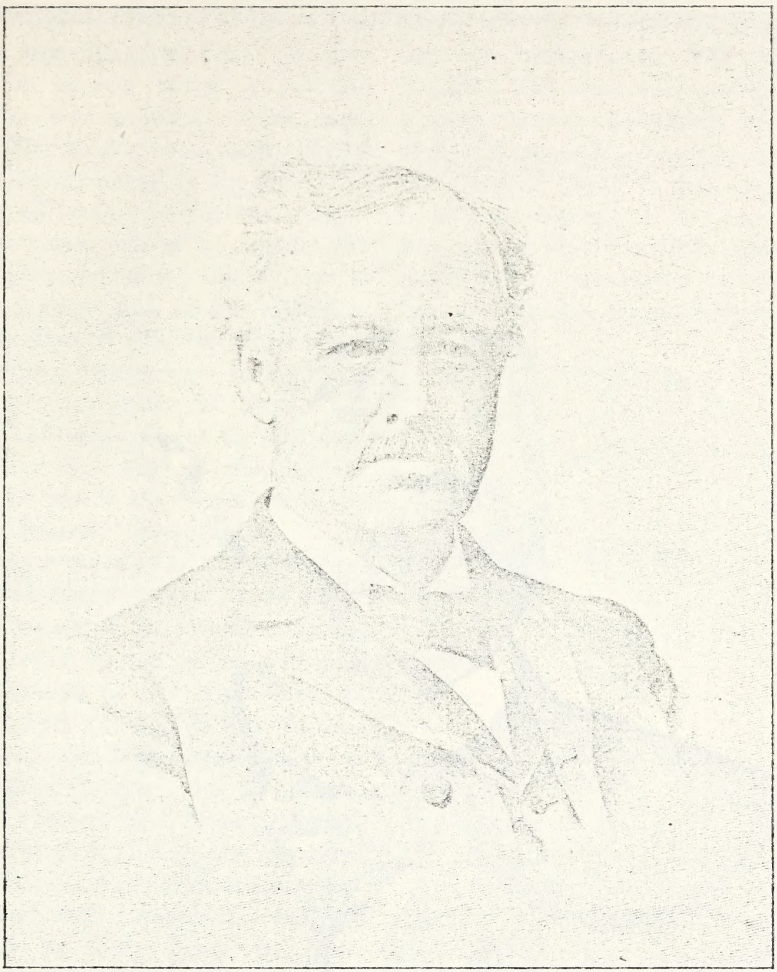
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William Cogswell Clarke, born in



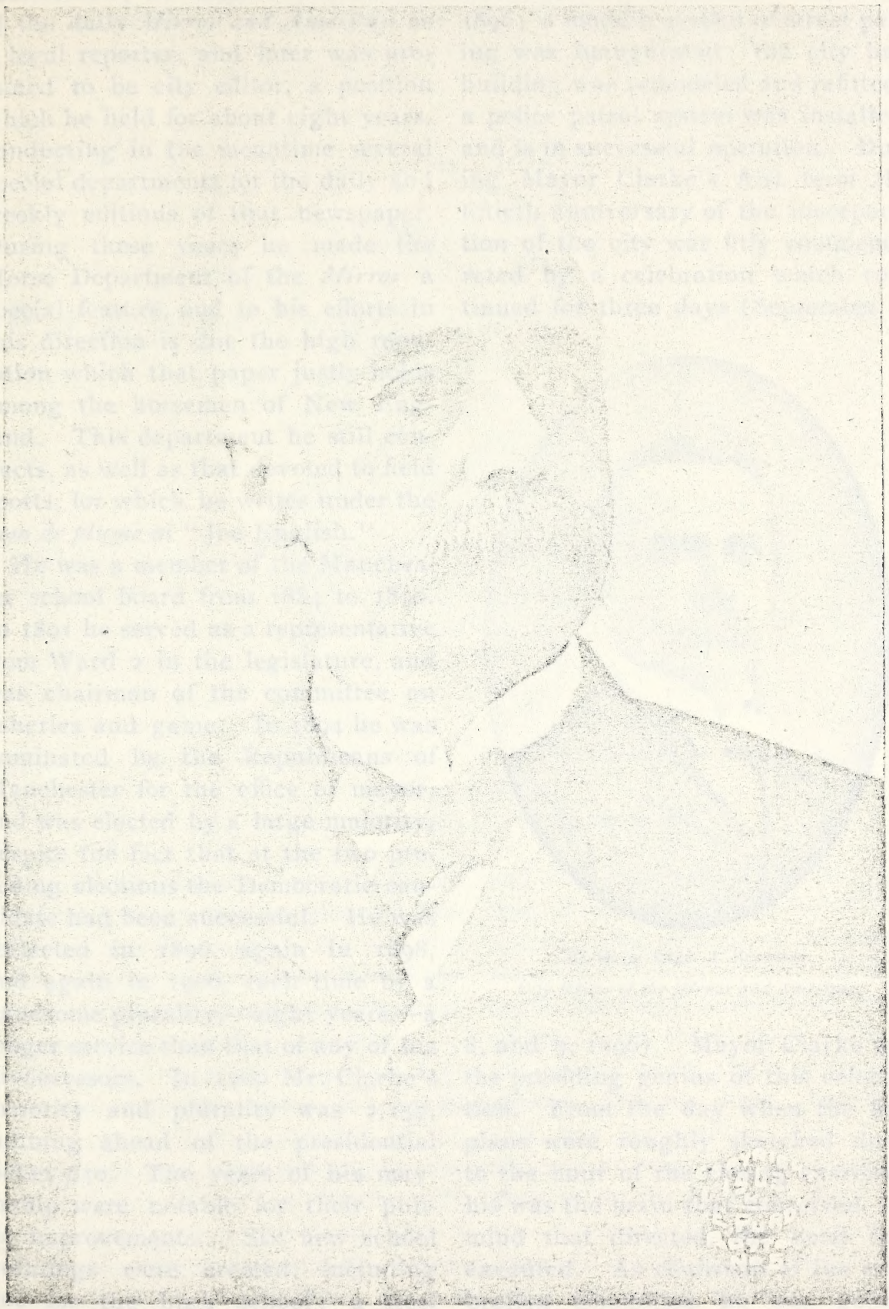
Hon. Henry M. Putney.

Political Editor of the Mirror and American and the Mirror and Farmer.

Towles, Beans, Philbricks, and others; while Moses Clarke, brother of John B., by marrying a direct descendant of John Dwight, who came from England in 1634 and settled in Dedham, Mass., in 1636, became connected with a family which furnished a commandant at Fort Dummer during the Indian War, and whose youngest son, Timothy C. Dwight, was the first white child born in Vermont.

William Cogswell Clarke was educated in the public schools of Manchester, at Philips Andover academy, and at Dartmouth college, from which he was graduated in 1876. He then entered the office of the *Mirror and American* and learned the printer's trade. In 1880 he removed to New York city and spent a portion of that year in acquiring a knowledge of the business of newspaper advertising. Returning to





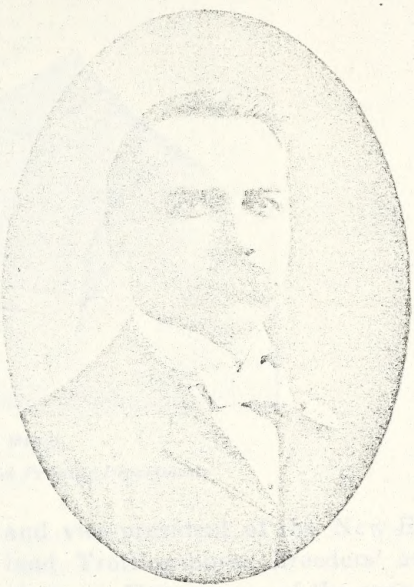
GOV. NAHUM J. BACHELDER.

Agricultural Editor of the Mirror and Farmer.



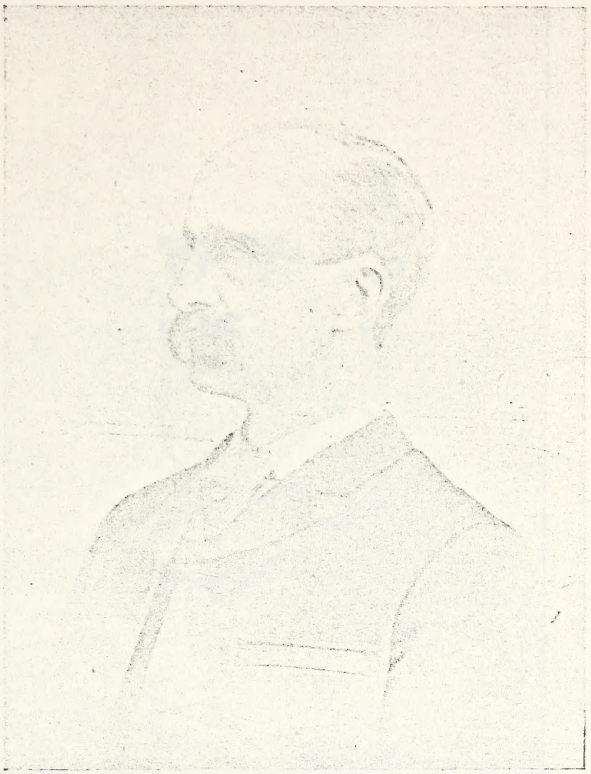
Manchester, he entered the service of the daily *Mirror and American* as a local reporter, and later was promoted to be city editor, a position which he held for about eight years, conducting in the meantime several special departments for the daily and weekly editions of that newspaper. During these years he made the Horse Department of the *Mirror* a special feature, and to his efforts in this direction is due the high reputation which that paper justly holds among the horsemen of New England. This department he still conducts, as well as that devoted to field sports, for which he writes under the *nom de plume* of "Joe English."

He was a member of the Manchester school board from 1884 to 1890. In 1891 he served as a representative from Ward 2 in the legislature, and was chairman of the committee on fisheries and game. In 1894 he was nominated by the Republicans of Manchester for the office of mayor, and was elected by a large majority, despite the fact that at the two preceding elections the Democratic candidate had been successful. He was reëlected in 1896, again in 1898, and again in 1900, each time by a handsome plurality,—eight years,—a longer service than that of any of his predecessors. In 1900 Mr. Clarke's majority and plurality was 2,157, running ahead of the presidential ticket 640. The years of his mayorship were notable for their public improvements. Six new school buildings were erected, including one for the high school; a steel bridge, sixty feet wide and paved with stone blocks, was built across the Merrimack river to replace the wooden structure which was carried away by the memorable freshet of 1896; a modern system of street paving was inaugurated; the city hall building was remodeled and refitted; a police patrol system was installed, and is in successful operation. During Mayor Clarke's first term the fiftieth anniversary of the incorporation of the city was fitly commemorated by a celebration which continued for three days (September 7, 8, and 9, 1896). Mayor Clarke was the presiding genius of this celebration. From the day when the first plans were roughly sketched down to the hour of the closing exercises, his was the brain that conceived, the mind that directed, the hand that executed. As chairman of the celebration committee he won golden opinions from his fellow-citizens for the rare executive ability which he displayed. In 1900 the subject of this sketch was a delegate-at-large to the



Ex-Mayor Edgar J. Knowlton.

City Editor of the Mirror and American.

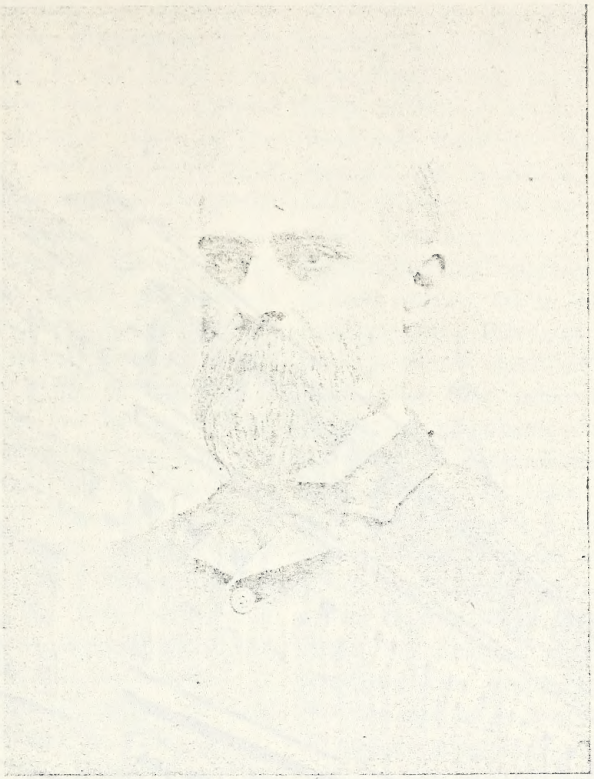


Edward P. Morrill.

Foreman of the Mirror's Job Printing Department.

Republican National convention at Philadelphia which nominated McKinley and Roosevelt. He was the first member of the whole New England delegation to support President Roosevelt for the vice-presidency.

Mr. Clarke retains a business connection with the John B. Clarke Company. He is a member of the Derryfield and Calumet clubs, the Manchester Board of Trade, the Amoskeag grange, the Young Men's Christian association, and the Passaconaway Tribe of Red Men. He is a member of the Franklin Street Congregational society. For a number of years he has been a trustee of the New England Agricultural society, and vice-president of the New England Trotting-horse Breeders' association. He was one of the organizers of the New Hampshire Trotting-horse Breeders' association, and its secretary for three years. He was for several years clerk of the Manchester Driving Park association, and has represented New Hampshire most creditably on several occasions at the biennial congress of the National Trotting association. From his youth up he has displayed great interest in athletic sports, and while a collegian took an active part therein. He was captain of the Dartmouth college baseball team in 1876, and at one time held the



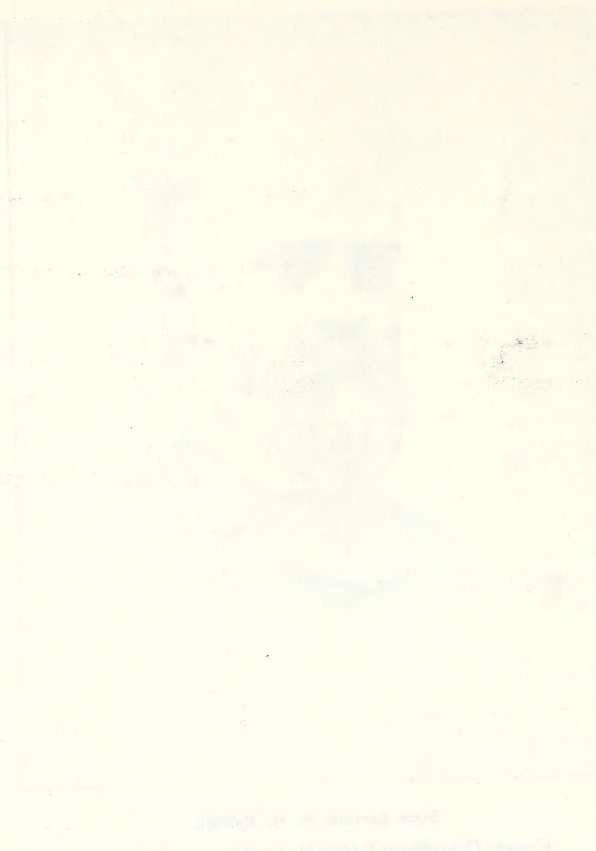
State Lecturer H. H. Metcalf.
Grange Department Editor of the Mirror and Farmer.

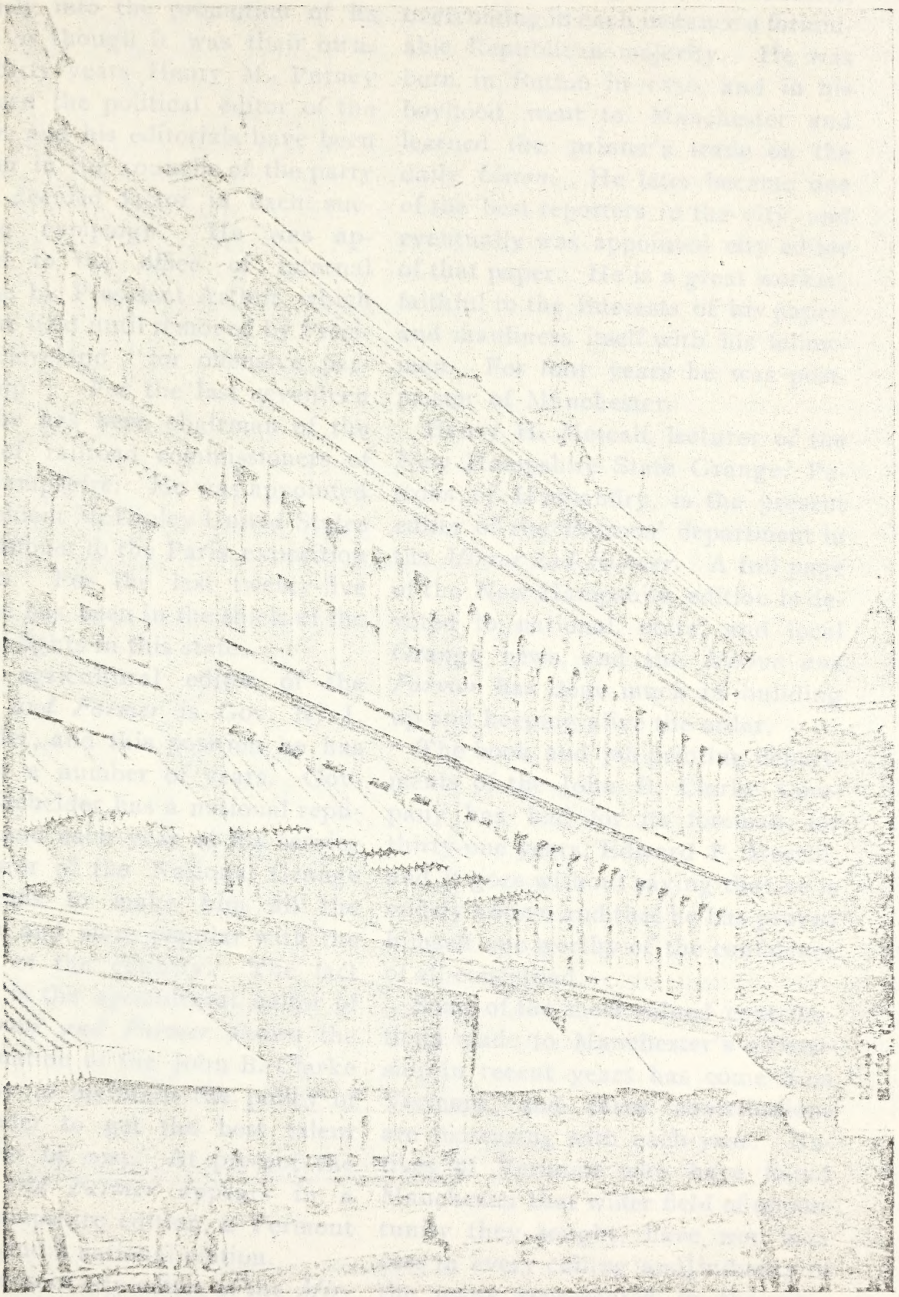
amateur long-distance record of the state for throwing the baseball—358 feet 11 inches. In his later years he has taken a great interest in all field sports, and has a wide reputation as an accomplished wing shot. He is chairman of the board of directors of the Manchester Baseball association, whose representatives won the championship of the New England league in 1902.

Mr. Clarke married, in 1879, Mary Olivia Tewksbury, daughter of Elliot Greene and Submit (Scott) Tewksbury. They have one son, John B. Clarke, and one daughter, Mitty Tewksbury Clarke.

Genial and kindly in manner, courteous in his treatment of all, the master of direct and forcible speech, a ready and graceful writer, no man was ever more fully equipped for the larger political honors which Mr. Clarke's friends predict will be his. His name has been prominently mentioned in connection with the governorship of New Hampshire, and he is a promising candidate for congressional honors.

It was the established policy of Col. John B. Clarke to gather about him men of proven ability in the management of his publications, and he had the happy faculty of retaining these men in his employ. They became a part as it were of the





HOME OF THE MIRROR AND AMERICAN AND THE MIRROR AND FARMER.

Mirror establishment and entered as zealously into the promotion of its affairs as though it was their own. For thirty years Henry M. Putney has been the political editor of the *Mirror*, and his editorials have been a power in the councils of the party and a decided factor in each succeeding campaign. He was appointed to the office of internal revenue by President Arthur, which office he held until removed by President Cleveland "for offensive partisanship." For the last seventeen years he has been chairman of the board of railroad commissioners of New Hampshire. He was appointed by President McKinley United States commissioner to the Paris exposition in 1900. For the last twenty-five years he has been in the thick of the political fights in this state.

The agricultural editor of the *Mirror and Farmer* is Gov. N. J. Bachelder, and this position he has held for a number of years. Governor Bachelder has a national reputation, and each year of his service as lecturer of the National Grange only tends to make him all the stronger and more popular with the farmers of the country. The fact that he is the agricultural editor of the *Mirror and Farmer* shows the determination of the John B. Clarke Company to maintain the policy of its founder to get the best talent regardless of cost. At present the *Mirror and Farmer* appears in a New Hampshire edition, a Vermont edition, and a national edition.

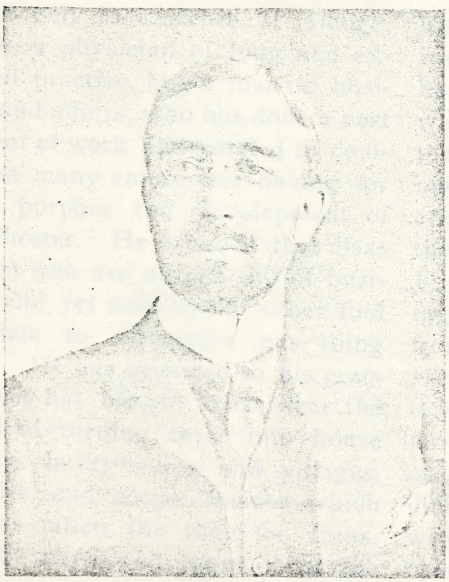
The present city editor of the *Mirror and American* is former Mayor and former Postmaster Edgar J. Knowlton. His is a strong and popular personality. An ardent Democrat, he was twice elected mayor of Manchester, overcoming in each instance a formidable Republican majority. He was born in Sutton in 1856, and in his boyhood went to Manchester and learned the printer's trade on the daily *Union*. He later became one of the best reporters in the city, and eventually was appointed city editor of that paper. He is a great worker, faithful to the interests of his paper, and manliness itself with his fellowmen. For four years he was postmaster of Manchester.

Henry H. Metcalf, lecturer of the New Hampshire State Grange, Patrons of Husbandry, is the present editor of the Patrons' department in the *Mirror and Farmer*. A full page of the New Hampshire edition is devoted to national, state, and local Grange news, and the *Mirror and Farmer* has done much in building up and keeping alive the order.

The book and job printing departments of the John B. Clarke Company has had for its foreman, for thirty-one years, Edward P. Morrill, and it goes without saying that he is widely known and that he has proved himself one worthy of the confidence of all concerned.

Some of the most valued contributions made to Manchester's citizenship in recent years has come from Vermont, and these contributions are increasing with each year. Natives of Vermont who have found Manchester that wider field of opportunity they sought, have won success in every calling and industry of the many represented in the city, and especially prominent among these is Willard S. Martin, the general agent of the Massachusetts Mutual Life Insurance Company

for New Hampshire and Vermont. Mr. Martin was born in Plainfield, near Montpelier, January 28, 1868, and is, therefore, just thirty-five, yet for one of his years he has accomplished much and won an enviable position among his fellow-citizens. His parents were Willard S. and Fanny (Lewis) Martin. His father, who died only last year, was prominent in the affairs of Vermont. He served his county in its state senate, was for years a Washington county judge, was a trustee of Goddard seminary, Barre, and was officially identified with banks and financial institutions in Vermont. He was a personal and political friend of the late Senator Morrill, of Representative Grout, and of others among Vermont's statesmen.



Willard S. Martin.

The subject of this sketch attended Goddard seminary and there prepared for college, graduating with the class of 1893 at Tufts. After graduation he at once engaged in the life insurance business, accepting of an agency with the Mutual Life of New York, with Boston as his territory.

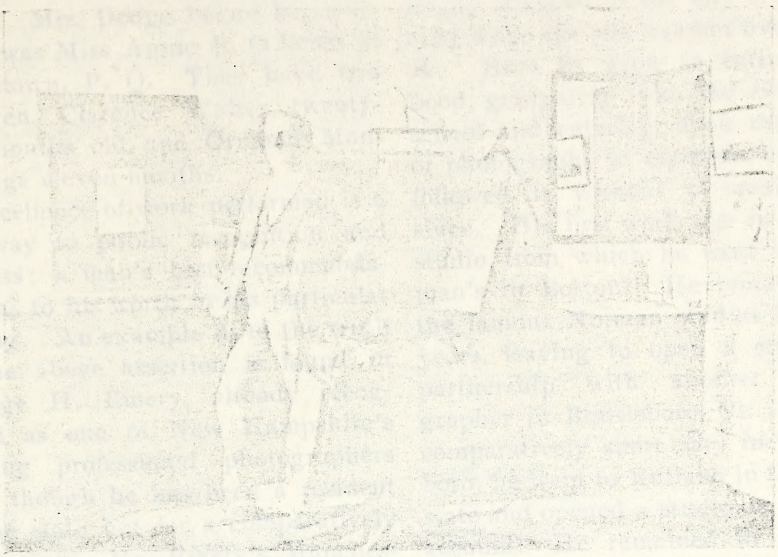
In February, 1894, he was offered the general agency for New Hampshire and Vermont of the Massachusetts Mutual Life, which offer he accepted, and made Manchester his headquarters. Upon arrival in the city he got into harness without delay, and in the nine years that he has lived in Machester has accomplished a prodigious amount of work. All told he has some sixty sub-agencies under his direction, and Mr. Martin is considered one of the most successful life underwriters, not only in the employ of his own company, but in all New England.

He has many interests outside of life insurance business. He still retains the keenest regard in all that concerns his native state and town, and especially has he a warm place in his heart for his academic alma mater, Goddard seminary. He is a director of the Rawson & Morrison Manufacturing Company of Cambridge, Mass. One of the largest plants for the manufacture of coal-handling machinery in the country.

Among college fraternities he is a member of the Zeta Psi. He is a Mason, a member of the Derryfield club, and a member of the N. H. Underwriters' club. As a member of the National Association of Life Underwriters he won the Calef loving cup for the prize essay on "The Ethics of Life Insurance."

In March, 1895, he married Miss Maude Morrison of Barre, Vt. They have two children, a girl and a boy.





Clarence M. Dodge, M. D.

Not only is Clarence M. Dodge, M. D., a physician of long and extended practice, but a man of business and affairs, who has done a vast amount of work and carried to completion many enterprises having for their purpose the development of Manchester. He is one of that class of men who are always full of business, and yet somehow or other find the time to undertake one thing more. He has attended to his practice, yet has bought farms near the city, and turning these into house lots has built houses and villages, factories and shops, besides which he has taken the time for trans-Atlantic trips and tours about the world.

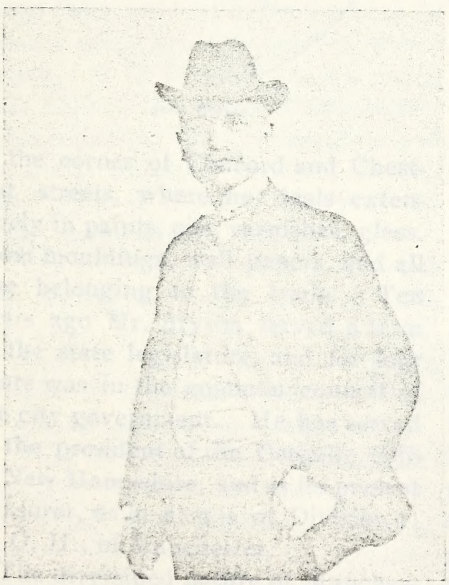
He was born in New Boston, May 28, 1847, the son of James Monroe and Lucy Jane (Philbrick) Dodge. His father died while making the journey to California in 1849. As a boy he attended the schools of New Boston and Goffstown, and continued his studies at the famed McCollum institute, Mont Vernon, and that he might have every possible help while there his mother removed to that town. From Mont Vernon mother and son went to Nashua, and in this city young Dodge began the study of medicine, in 1872, with J. G. Graves, M. D., later entering the University of New York, from which he graduated in 1879. He began his professional life in the town of Amherst remaining there for two years, when Manchester became his home, and where he immediately became thoroughly identified with its many interests. He developed much of the real estate in and about Carpenter street and North Union street, and elsewhere in the city.

He is a member of the New Hampshire Medical society, is a Mason and an Odd Fellow, a Knights of Pythias, and Red Man.

The family residence is on Jones

street. Mrs. Dodge before her marriage was Miss Annie E. O'Brien of Wolfstown, P. Q. They have two children, Clarence Walter, twenty-six months old, and Ormond Monroe, age eleven months.

Excellence of work performed is a pathway to public recognition and success; a man's best recommendation as to his worth in his particular calling. An example as to the truth of the above assertion is found in George H. Emery, already recognized as one of New Hampshire's leading professional photographers even though he has been a resident of the state but for a comparatively short time. Mr. Emery's Manchester studio is on Hanover street, just off Elm, and it is not only centrally



George H. Emery.

located but perfect in equipment and appointment.

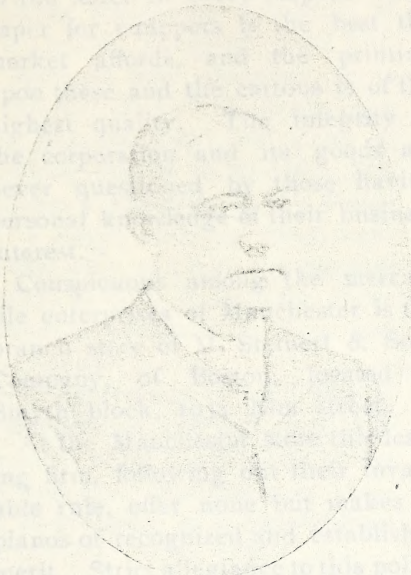
Mr. Emery was born in Gardner, Mass., March 24, 1855, the son of Henry W. and Mary L. Emery. The family removed to the city of Fitchburg when the son was but five years old. Here he grew to early manhood, graduating from the city high school and entering upon the work of photography at eighteen, and has followed it without a break ever since. His first work was in a local studio, from which he went to Notman's in Boston. He remained in the famous Notman studios for four years, leaving to open a studio in partnership with another photographer in Brattleboro, Vt. After a comparatively short stay in Brattleboro, he went to Rutland in the same state and opened a studio on his own account. He remained in Rutland eighteen years, gaining in that time a state-wide professional reputation. Desiring a wider field he accepted the opportunity to buy in Manchester the studio of the late George W. Colby, which he did in 1900. During his professional career Mr. Emery has made upwards of twenty thousand negatives.

He is a Mason, and has membership in the Knights of Pythias and Elks. He has had an extended experience as a tenor singer and member of church choirs. In 1879 he married Miss Ella A. Spencer of Boston. They have one daughter, Blanche I. The church home of the family is the Franklin Street Congregational.

The sub-contracts for the painting, staining, and decorating of the two new business structures, The Beacon and The Kennard, erected in Manchester the past season, were awarded to John Bryson of that city. He has been a resident of that city practically all his life, and is easily one of the leaders in his business in



the state. The contracts he has had in recent times include the painting of the new passenger station, St. Anselm's college, and many of the leading residences. He has a store



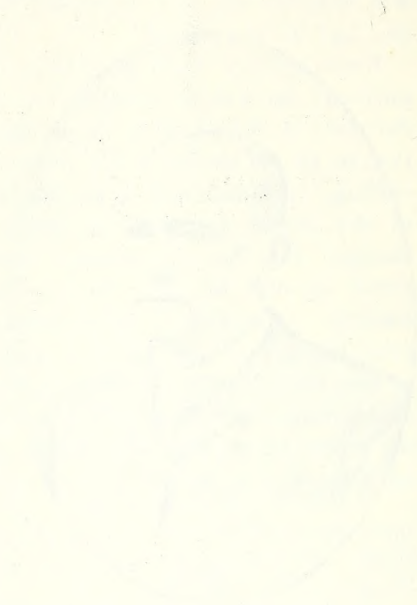
John Bryson.

at the corner of Concord and Chestnut streets, where he deals extensively in paints, oils, varnishes, glass, room mouldings, wall papers, and all else belonging to the trade. Ten years ago Mr. Bryson served a term in the state legislature, and for four years was in the common council of the city government. He has served as the president of the Catholic club of New Hampshire, and is its present treasurer, as he also is of Division 1, A. O. H., of Manchester.

The diversified nature of Manchester's commercial interests is one of its strongest features, as it thereby appeals as a trade centre to a maximum amount of trade. The point in question is well illustrated by the business of the E. A. Talpey Company, manufacturers of confectionery specialties, but more particularly of the famous Goldenrod kisses, which carry their own and Manchester's fame into all parts of New England.

The corporation's main factory and wholesale and retail stores are on Elm street, while branch stores and factories are maintained in the summer season at York Beach, Me., Massabesic lake, and Bethlehem, White Mountains. The members of the corporation are E. A. Talpey, O. J. Boston, and C. S. Boston. In the summer season Mr. Talpey is manager at York Beach, O. J. Boston at Massabesic, and C. J. Boston at Bethlehem.

The factory of the corporation is equipped with the latest creations in machinery for making candy, and the effectiveness of this machinery is simply wonderful. The Goldenrod kisses are fashioned and cut with a rapidity that is lightning-like in its nature. They roll out upon a table like hailstones upon glass, and then girls, neat and tidy in attire, and with skilful, quick-working fingers, pick up each individual kiss and wrap it in oiled paper. These little squares of oiled paper are bought in lots of 5,000,000 each. Sixty kisses make one pound, and they can be had in all flavors or in one single kind. They can be had in half pound cartons or in bulk. The retail trade, besides taking the half pound cartons, also buys a box containing twenty-five pounds. Every week day hundreds of thousands of these Goldenrod kisses are made and sold, and their superiority enables them to hold the market. In them Manchester has the best kisses made in the world. Surgical cleanliness is



maintained in factory and stores, and the materials used are always of absolute purity and highest quality. The neatness and attractiveness of the plant and stores are carried out to the letter in every respect. The paper for wrappers is the best the market affords, and the printing upon these and the cartons is of the highest quality. The integrity of the corporation and its goods are never questioned by those having personal knowledge of their business interest.

Conspicuous among the mercantile enterprises of Manchester is the branch store of M. Steinert & Sons Company, of Boston, located in Smyth block, 1034 Elm street.

At the Manchester store this leading firm, following out their invariable rule, offer none but makes of pianos of recognized and established merit. Strict allegiance to this policy has made the house one of unquestionable reliability and its resources and financial standing enable it to offer any piano it elects to carry at the most advantageous terms.

The great leader among pianos in its Manchester house, as well as in all their houses, is the Steinway. Others in stock are the Jewett, Mason & Hamlin, Hardman, Shoninger, Woodbury, and Standard.

This house is also headquarters in this section of the state for Pianolas and Aeolians, both of which have ceased to be novelties, and have taken their places as standard additions to the list of standard musical instruments, and no single agency has done more to popularize these new factors among musical instruments than M. Steinert & Sons Company.

Formerly the Manchester house was located in The Kennard, but upon the destruction of that building the present store was leased.

It has now been rebuilt and entirely reappointed to the end of an adaptation as a piano salesroom. The apartments include a reception room, a salesroom, and offices, and is, unquestionably, the finest piano warerooms in the state. Mr. W. S. Wagner, the manager of the Manchester branch, is a man of wide experience as a piano dealer, and one who enjoys the confidence of the community.

Manchester's position as the chief city and commercial metropolis of northern New England is admirably sustained by her newspapers, and be it said to the credit of the people of New Hampshire they fully appreciate the genuine worth to the state of these morning and evening publications.

The *Manchester Union* is the great morning paper north of Boston, and outside of that city there is only a possible three dailies in all New England having a larger circulation. In its general characteristics and direction it is in the same class with the *Times and Courant* of Hartford, the *Journal* of Providence, and *Republican* of Springfield, and it is surpassed by none of these as respects the ability and character of its daily make-up.

The guaranteed circulation of the *Union* is in excess of sixteen thousand, and the quality of this circulation gives to it an exceptional advertising value. It is a paper that appeals to every member of the family, and no husband hesitates to pass it to his wife and children. It has a

general circulation in practically every New Hampshire community, and crosses the Connecticut river into the Vermont towns on the opposite shore.

The *Union* is the property of the Union Publishing Company, of which Gordon Woodbury is the general manager and treasurer. It is said that the *Union* has always been strong and successful, but never to the extent that it is to-day. Mr. Woodbury's attention to the *Union* is of a never-wearying kind, constant and wise, and with the purpose of always keeping it up to the highest possible standard in tone and comprehension.

Every department of the *Union* is ably maintained and managed, and the number of its departments are as many and their equipment as thorough as are those of a metropolitan daily.

The *Union* has its evening edition, which is more especially for local and nearby circulation, and besides the two daily editions there is a weekly edition, called the *New Hampshire Farmer and Weekly Union*.

The chief editorial writer on the *Union* is Edward J. Burnham, whose reputation for literary attainment and ability is more than state wide in scope. Assistants of Mr. Burnham in the editorial department are T. McHugh and George W. Fowler.

The managing editor is William T. Nichols, formerly of the *New York Times*. Mr. Nichols is a successful writer of short stories that find publication in the leading papers and magazines of the country.

In O. H. A. Chamberlen the *Union* has for its city editor one of New Hampshire's best-known newspaper men. He has been connected with the *Union* for eighteen years, and was formerly its telegraph editor.

The present telegraph editor of the *Union* is Frank M. Frisselle, who has been with the *Union* for approximately fifteen years. He is also the *Union's* dramatic critic. As an amateur photographer he has attained to a splendid efficiency, and has in the *Union* building a studio that is not only perfectly equipped, but is a veritable fine art gallery.

One of the great features of the *Union* is its department of state news, and the editor of this is John W. Condon. To readers of the GRANITE MONTHLY he is known as the author of many an excellent poem that has appeared in its columns.

The *Union's* cartoons constitute one of its most distinct and successful features. They cover every phase of New Hampshire life, and would do credit to any paper. The genius of this department is John E. Coffin.

Orrin H. Leavitt is the *Union's* agricultural editor; Harold W. Render is superintendent of the engraving department, and Elmer E. Brown has a like position in the circulation department. John N. Pearson is in charge of the mailing department, and is the "Jack High" of the horse department of the weekly. J. Wilber Fife and Edward H. Murphy are the respective heads of the composing and press rooms.

The *Union* has for its business manager William D. Young, and for its advertising solicitor Isaac N. Cox.

TOIL AND REWARD.

By Luella Clark.

'T was in a chill and cheerless time,
Such as all toilers know,
When forth into the yielding rime
The sowers went to sow.

Patient they labored, long and well,
And up and down the mead,
Into the deep, damp furrows fell
The widely scattered seed.

But sadly when the task was done,
Weary of heart and hand,
They looked in vain to see the sun
Shine on the darkened land.

No promise in the chill, gray world;
In cloudy sky no cheer;
Hid are the shining grains of gold
When shall the germs appear?

* * * * * * *

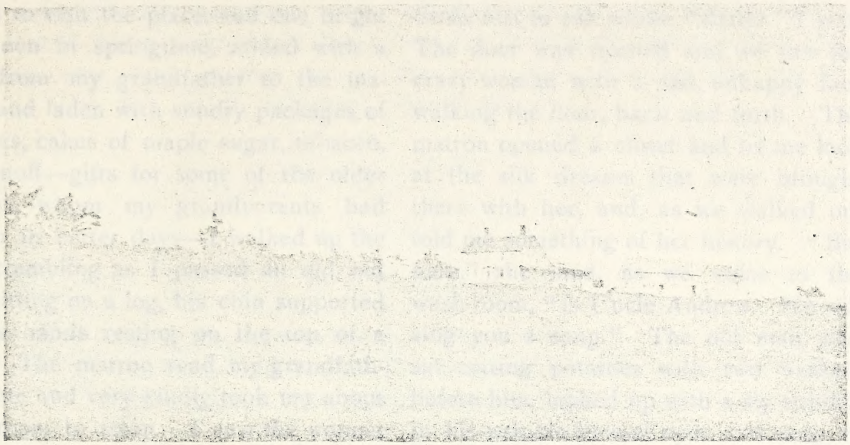
To-day the sun's resplendent glow
Floods all the fertile plain;
And early forth the reapers go
To reap the ripened grain.

Home when the harvest time is past,
With shouts the sheaves are brought,
And each receives reward at last
For all his hands have wrought.

O toilers in unfruitful fields,
Who still unhoping moil,
The busy springtime never yields
Respite from earnest toil.

Work on: sometime, somewhere, the seed
You cast into the mold
Shall recompense your broadest need
With fruit an hundred fold.

And when the sheaves are homeward brought,
And laid before your Lord
No well-done deed your hands have wrought
Shall fail of great reward.



THE POOR FARM.

By M. H. W.

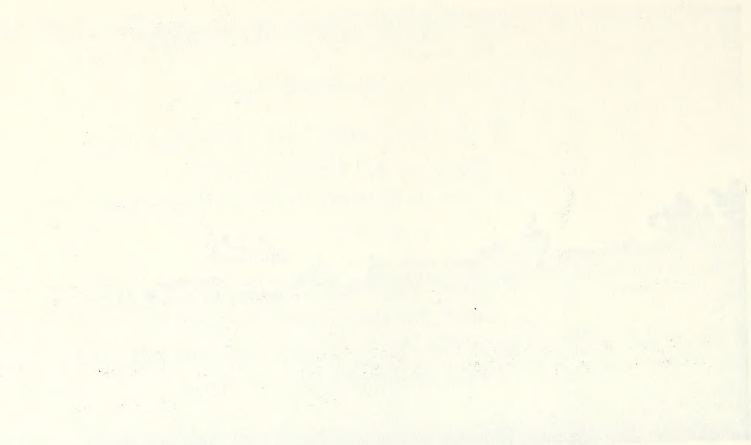
"IS that the poor farm?" asked a stranger. "No, sir," replied contrary "Uncle Sam," "that's as good a farm as there is in this town, but the paupers live there."

Now that the county institutions with their fine buildings and modern improvements have adopted the poor and vagrant classes, the town poor farm, like the spinning-wheel and loom of our grandmothers, has become a thing of the past. Few, indeed, remember the institution which was formerly an object lesson to every child in the community.

I was early introduced to some of the inmates of the almshouse in my native town who attended the district school. Long, lean, loppy Eleanor, how plainly I recall her pale, emotionless face and ungainly figure as she came with slow strides into the school-room and flung herself into a seat near the door. There was also a boy who day after day was called up by the teacher to read the A B C's, but to the "What's that?" was never able to answer with any degree of accuracy unless the letter indicated by the pointer chanced to be O. I also remember a "new boy," with blue eyes and round red cheeks, who walked into school one morning. When called on to read with the class in the "Young Reader" he read better than any boy in the class though he did so with a sing-song intonation and swaying his body from side to side, and, becoming interested in the story, read on and on till the teacher told him to stop. This boy liked to play with us at the noon hour, and was so unlike the usual type of poor-farm children that we could hardly believe it when told he had come to make that his home.

The buildings on the farm stood on a little hill back from the highway and were approached by a lane with a grove of maples on the left and a broad field on the right.

I had seen them from a distance, and, having seen some bright colored baskets made by an inmate, and heard of a woman who told fortunes, was de-



sirous to visit the place, and one bright afternoon in springtime, armed with a note from my grandfather to the matron, and laden with sundry packages of oranges, cakes of maple sugar, tobacco, and snuff—gifts for some of the older inmates whom my grandparents had known in better days—I walked up the lane, trembling as I passed an old, old man sitting on a log, his chin supported by his hands resting on the top of a cane. The matron read my grandfather's note and very kindly took me about from room to room. I saw the woman at work on the baskets with the brightly dyed material around her. She was setting one up as I entered and showed me how she did it, even allowing me to try my clumsy fingers in weaving in the strands, and I bought a little basket to take home. We found the fortune-teller sitting by the brick hearth before an open fire. She had but one hand. The matron gave her some dry tea which she ground in her hand with the stump of a wrist, and producing a tea-pot from somewhere behind her, poured on hot water from a little kettle hanging on a crane and drawing out a shovelful of coals set the tea to steep thereon. When it was ready she prepared a cup of tea, and, drinking it with evident relish, proceeded to tell my fortune from the grounds remaining in the cup. She could see, oh, the most wonderful things therein,—a path, a book, a ring, a house. She could even tell the complexion of the lover whom she promised me, but was a little staggered over his occupation for she could not quite make out whether it was a shoe bench or a counter she saw at the side of the cup.

Nannie, another inmate, sat beside the big spinning wheel carding some coarse wool into rolls. She let the cards rest to ask whose "darter" I was. The door was opened and we saw the crazy woman with a sad, unhappy face walking the floor, back and forth. The matron opened a closet and let me look at the silk dresses that were brought there with her, and, as we walked on, told me something of her history. "But here," she said, as we came to the wash-room, "is Uncle Andrew. He will sing you a song." The old man, who sat cutting potatoes with two baskets before him, looked up with a sly twinkle in his wrinkle-framed eyes and sang, in a broken, wheezy voice:

> What are little gals made on, made on?
> What are little gals made on, made on?
> Pinks and roses and all the fine posies,
> That's what little gals are made on.
>
> What are little boys made on, made on?
> What are little boys made on, made on?
> Briers and thorns and old ram's horns.
> That's what little boys are made on.

As I was leaving, my school acquaintance, Eleanor, with the same expressionless countenance under a floppy sunbonnet, was starting out with a basket on her arm to drop potatoes. I greeted her pleasantly, but she neither turned her head nor replied. As I walked away I heard shuffling feet following me, and turned to see Eleanor, who pushed a sprig of southern wood into my hand and departed. The act surprised me, showing as it did a thought of kindness where I least expected to find it.

I remember when the town farm was to be sold and the inmates taken to the county farm many of the people were indignant that the old paupers who had always lived in town should be taken away to die among strangers. And there was loud lamentation at the farm.

Poor old Nannie, as she went the round of families of her acquaintance bidding them "good-by," wept and said

she had rather die than go there. And she did indeed die in a very short time.

Eleanor, who had grown strong enough to earn her board, remained behind living with one of the neighbors for many years, but at length she, too, went away, and the poor are no longer with us.

A ROBIN.

By C. C. Lord.

It is the dreary March. The wind
Is brisk and frore. The snows still bind
The scene. Yet chirps a robin kind.

Up from the South he flits with speed,
The prospect harsh he doth not heed,
For earth's delight, time's gladful meed.

The blosmy land he quits for chill—
The crocus and the daffodil—
Where perfumes all the landscape fill.

Perched on a branch beyond the pane,
For winter's loss and spring's bright gain,
Cheer up! cheer up! he pipes amain.

Thanks! little friend. Thy song is heard,
Assurance of the hour is stirred,
The world hath comfort of a bird.

Man hath a boast. His soul will dare
A life for love. Yet he, for care,
Ranks not a songster of the air.

There is a tenderness in things,
Or high, or low, and on the wings
Of promise oft a warbler sings.

Hail! happy herald of the day
When icy bonds shall melt away.
Thou art our guest. Repose and stay.

Cheer up! cheer up! Our larder choice
Hath crumbs in plenty. For thy voice,
Our hopes revive, our hearts rejoice.

CAPTAIN JARED SOMES.

By H. G. Leslie, M. D.

THE little village of Shoreline lies stretched along the banks of the Merrimac, just far enough from where it joins the ocean to escape being a seaside resort, yet near enough so that when the wind is east it feels the cool saline air and catches the faint perfume of kelp and marsh land. At times the monotonous roar of the waves, beating on the shingly shore, is distinctly heard, and the great, white gulls, seeking the protection of the wooded shore, gather in flocks on the Point of Sands. The tide flows in and out bearing the boats of the fisherfolk, and on summer afternoons, when the shadows grow long on the river, and the setting sun lends its golden sheen to the surface, the great gundalows come up bearing their fragrant loads of salt hay. The merry song of the rowers as they pull at their long, unwieldly sweeps, gives an air of mild excitement to the scene. Shoreline is not a spot where the voice of hilarity or the sound of much laughter would be in keeping. Its very air seems laden with the historic memories of the past, and tragedy and change have left an impress that clings like the lichen to the ancient elms that shade its streets.

It has had its story, its tale, and its day. It was the home of many of the stern, hardy, brave privateersmen, who risked so much in defense of their country and rights, and whose deeds of valor helped nail the Stars and Stripes to the topmast-head in the American navy.

Here they returned when the trials and sacrifices of patriotism had won their just reward; builded their houses, and in the sunset of life enjoyed the peace and tranquillity their deeds had so justly earned. At one time it had been a stirring port of entry for the West India trade, and the now unused wharves were piled with foreign goods, and dusky, swarthy sailors from Spanish ports strolled the streets and sung the notes of a minstrelsy, strange to the land of northern pines. Later on from here sailed hardy fishermen to the stormy banks to procure a precarious and dangerous harvest.

All this had passed long years before I discovered this quiet, somnolent retreat in which to spend my summer vacations, and only the far away echo of these days and scenes lingered in the air and gave an undefined flavor of romance to the spot.

To the artist the freaks and fancies of the modern architect, his sharp angles, glaring decorations and close-clipped hedges are an abomination. When, therefore, on some byway he stumbles upon houses, shaded by century-old elms, where the mild odor of decaying wood clings to roofs of the real old Colonial type, his finer senses are soothed by a satisfaction that words are powerless to express.

It was with some such feeling as this

that I stepped from the rickety stage-coach as it drew up before the centre of business activity in Shoreline. I need not detail the reasons or circumstances that induced the visit at that time. The building before which we stopped could not properly be called a grocery store, neither was it wholly a dry goods establishment, but rather the heterogeneous compound of both, which the law of demand and supply makes so necessary in isolated communities. A box of weather-beaten clothespins stood tilted beside the door, an antiquated codfish hung from a nail nearby, a few pots and kettles and a bundle of hosiery constituted the display that was supposed to take the place of window decoration in large cities, and served to call the attention of the passerby to the wares within. In addition to its mercantile character it bore a somewhat faded sign, which designated it as the local representation of the United States postal department. The proprietor of the establishment, a little dried-up, wizen-faced man, of threescore and ten stood in the doorway, absently stroking the fringe of yellow gray brush that encircled his face, and proved to be the encyclopedia and dictionary of places and things in the vicinity.

I was fortunate in securing a room and the promise of reasonable animal sustenance with one Capt. Jared Somes. I speak advisedly when I say fortunate, for there are so many places where one is simply tolerated out of consideration to his pocket book, that when one receives a welcome so hearty and unaffected as that which greeted me at the threshold of this house, he is to be congratulated. I was received as a guest rather than a boarder, and all questions relating to financial compensation were relegated to an indefinite future.

Captain Somes was the typical representative of a class that, unfortunately, in a few years, will be known only in the pages of history and romance. Having passed all his early life in that rough and tumble struggle with the elements beyond the distant horizon that comes to those "that go down to the sea in great ships." The hoarse winds off Labrador had lent a pitch and timbre to his voice, and the hot sun on the African west coast had painted his cheek with a tint that time had not effaced. Short, stout, and bluff; a man of the good old school was Captain Jared. To see him beating down street with a swing and roll, one could almost in fancy see his favorite ship, the *Minerva*, under full sail, with the steady trade winds forcing the foam from her bows, while his rough but cheery hail to some passing neighbor had the sound of a winter gale through her straining rigging. His house, which was afterwards to become almost a second home to me, was a large, two-story, gambrel-roofed structure, built at a time when elbow-room was felt to be a necessity. Over the front door was a curious scroll-like piece of ornamentation, such as one sometimes sees on the top of the long grandfather clock, and on each side of the shallow porch were fluted columns, so much a favorite in bygone days. It was located midway of the irregular street that followed the river's sweep and curves for a mile or more, and on the side nearest to the stream. On the back quite an extensive garden ran down with gentle slope to a water-soaked, half-decayed wharf.

In the centre of the garden was a clean, well-kept walk, on either side of which were flower beds filled with hollyhocks, marigolds, and sweet-williams, also other old-time favorites, the especial

care and pride of Mrs. Somes. On the side of the wharf was a pile of drift-wood, a heterogeneous mass of odds and ends gathered by the captain in the various freshets of preceding years. To this he was constantly adding the prizes of stray waifs of boards and logs that floated up and down with the tide. So that, although it furnished fuel for the kitchen stove, it never seemed to grow less.

I had a large, airy room on the second floor, with a delightful outlook across the river to the pines beyond. There were fireplaces in every room, suggestive of the comfort and ease of the original proprietors. These had been closed with sheet-iron contrivances that swayed and rattled with uncanny sounds on stormy nights.

I had been allowed, as an especial favor, to remove this monstrosity of economy from my room, and from time to time kindle a fire on the hearth when an unusually damp spell made it seem desirable.

From my window, which was shaded by a Concord grape-vine of mammoth proportion that straggled over the whole back side of the house, I could watch the captain as he pottered over his mild agricultural pursuits or dropped choice morsels into the pen where he kept his brood of Plymouth Rocks during the season when their aid was not needed in loosening the soil of his garden.

I could see that Captain Jared regarded my artistic pursuits as an evidence of mild insanity or overgrown childishness, but I think he liked me and made an honest effort to assume some sort of interest. I know that he had given some kind of a guarantee for my character to the club or Association of Ancient Mariners that nightly gathered to smoke their pipes and tell barnacled stories on a half-decayed mast at the end of the old wharf. This was a curious collection of the flotsam and jetsam of that sort of life. Each member had his own collection of yarns and experiences which were recognized as personal property. They had been repeated a thousand times and everyone knew the dénouement, but by some unwritten law no one ever trespassed upon the preëmpted rights of his neighbor.

The great gale of 1856 in the Bay of Fundy, the wreck of 42 on Long Sands, the voyage of the *Harpy* in the English channel, were the exclusive property of different individuals, and no man ventured to add or detract from the story or even indicate that it was not absolutely new to him. If a stranger should chance to visit this group and venture to a seat on the log, if the story went on to its monotonous conclusion with no apparent interruption, he could be sure that he was approved. If, on the contrary, one by one they got up with the remark that it was about time to be making a harbor, he could safely infer that he was discountenanced, and his chances of joining this salt-pickled conclave were *nil*. This peremptory decision was never known to be changed.

Captain Jared had his foibles and peculiarities quite as distinctly marked as most men. Form and features are not more absolutely distinct than mental characteristics. The one most remarkable fad in the captain's life, and one which to my knowledge has had no rival, was his strong passion to be the first man in Shoreline to pay his taxes. It was stated that one year when the annual assessment for the running expenses of the town came due July 1 the captain, who had had some hint that one of his neighbors intended to fore-

stall him, was found sitting on the steps of the tax collector's house at four o'clock in the morning, where he had remained since midnight, that he might be sure that no one preceded him. This might or might not have been true, but certainly it was in line with his general characteristics. The second summer of my sojourn in his house, things, from a financial standpoint, had been going generally wrong with him. The moral delinquency of one of the officials in the local bank where his moderate means was intrusted, had caused a temporary closure of that institution, and, besides this, the kit factory, in which he owned considerable stock, was not in a prosperous condition, and had passed its annual dividend, so that his ordinary source of income was cut off, and as a cap-sheaf to his misfortunes the owner of a large estate across the river had gone away on a sudden business trip without paying him for some weeks' work, in which he had been employed.

As the first day of July drew near, I noticed that the captain was becoming nervous and depressed. He no longer visited the village store and failed to join his cronies on the old log at the head of the wharf. From my open window I could hear snatches of his discussion on ways and means with his good wife, in the back yard. I could readily advance the money for my room and board, and would gladly have done so had I dared to run the risk of the proposition. I knew, however, that the captain's stubborn pride would cause him to resent any meddling with his financial affairs, so I could only wait and watch the clouds drift across a sky that was ordinarily filled with sunshine.

One morning he made the remark that he thought he should take a day off and go eeling. I volunteered to go with him, knowing all the time that in his present mood he had much rather be alone, but I pitied the old fellow, and although his troubles seemed very insignificant to me, still I knew they were real to him, and I did not wish him to dwell upon them. The preparations for a trip of this kind at Shoreline to the uninitiated seemed very much like fitting out an East India-man for a three years' voyage. For a day's eeling would be of small account were it not for the midday chowder prepared on shore by the amateur cook. Hence the numerous trips from the house to the boat to convey the three-legged iron pot, the pork and potatoes, the crackers and onions, the salt and pepper, with which this delectable compound was to be prepared. When all was ready I took my seat in the stern of the dory, or as the captain said, "the starn," and we dropped out into the tide. With due deliberation Capt. Jared pointed the bows of his boat towards his favorite fishing ground and pulled away with a steady, measured stroke.

My previous experiences had taught me that when Capt. Jared wished to talk he required no suggestive or introductory topic, but when the mood was not on he could shut his mouth like a clam and cover the barren forms of sociability with monosyllabic brevity. So I made no attempt at conversation but waited patiently for the spirit of the occasion to direct.

When we reached what he considered to be a proper position he proceeded to fasten the painter of the boat to a curious three-pronged contrivance of wood and stones. At the same time saying "My grandfather anchored his boat with a killick, my father used a killick, and so do I, confound your

patent claw hammer arrangements that are always catching on to rocks and logs; a killick is enough sight better, my way of thinking." This was evidently to forestall any remarks of mine, at the same time it was like the sign manual to a creed that was one of his pronounced characteristics. His reverential consideration for the custom of the fathers. This was by no means the exclusive inheritance of Capt. Somes, as it was shared in common by every dweller in Shoreline.

An established custom, grown more sacred as the years sped by, until the feeling seemed a part of the air they breathed, and any change would have been considered an insult to those who slept their long sleep in the graveyard back of the village. I knew from his dreamy, far-away expression that the philosophic and reminiscent spirit was striving under his rough jacket, and I lay back in the stern of the dory, my pencil resting between my fingers and prepared for an hour's quiet enjoyment.

He took a curious combination of wiggling worms and tangled thread from the box under his seat, which he called a bob, and let it sink slowly and gently into the swirling tide. Every now and then the captain pulled up a specimen of his squirmy prey and shook it off deliberately in the bottom of the boat.

"I was reading," he said, "the other day, in a book of a man named Black, who was telling what fun he had in salmon fishing; getting a bite and letting his line run out a hundred feet or more and then traipsing up and down beside the stream for two hours before he got the fish. Lordy, it might be fun for him, but as for me, give me the old dory where I can sit comfortably and hear the birds sing in the trees, and smell the good smells that come over the water, and think, and think, and I 'm enough sight happier than I should be, jumping and splashing along the shore, with a pole half doubled up over my back. I tell you when a fellow can sit and hear the water go lap, lapping against the sides of the boat, and nothing to worry him, he 's a pretty darned happy man. I 've wondered a good many times why the ministers did n't put in some such thing as this in the place where we 're going to, instead of all the time telling of playing on harps and singing in the choir. I know it would hit me a plaguey sight better. There 's a fellow that comes up from down along once or twice a year with a harp and pounds and rakes it for a few cents an hour. Says I, if that 's what they do in heaven, give me eeling."

When the music of the noontime bells came stealing up from the distant city the captain pulled to the narrow sand beach beside the river. He kindled a fire of driftwood, and soon the sound of frying pork was heard and the suggestive odor of onions mingled with that of fragrant coffee. It was a scene and surroundings such as men dream of at their city desks when the brain has grown weary with dull columns of figures, and they pause with half-closed eyes to look away into the dreamland of fancy.

Scattered fleecy clouds filled the sky; far away on a distant hillslope a farmer was getting in hay from his field, and the sound of his voice came faint and mellow as he called to his team. A hawk swung in circles so far up against the blue as to seem miles away.

A rhythmic, somnolent spell, the religion of nature was in the air. A time when half formal dreams might come, but words would jar on the senses like

a rock thrown into a quiet lake. I do not know that we slept, but we quaffed great draughts of pure animal delight.

At length the captain, whose pipe had long since gone out, stirred uneasily, and said, "Well, we might as well get a few more eels to corn for breakfast, and go home." We dropped back to our old moorings. Just then a natty steam launch shot around a distant bend in the river and bore rapidly down towards us. When near enough she slowed down, and her owner called out briskly, "Ho, there, Captain Somes, if you have my bill with you I should like to pay it, as I am off again to-morrow." The captain fumbled in his well-worn pocket-book and produced the necessary document which was quickly honored, and, with a splash and whirl, the launch was again under way.

The sun must have been behind a filmy cloud and suddenly looked out, for when I looked in the captain's face it certainly shone with greater brightness.

We soon started for home, and I knew that long before the sun would touch the distant horizon line the financial deposits of the town of Shoreline would be increased by Capt. Jared Somes's share of its expenses, and that he would go down street that night with his old accustomed swing and cheery hail.

That evening as I sat by my window watching the moon's long silvery pathway on the rippling tide of the river, the strong pungent odor from the captain's well-colored clay pipe came stealing up from the bench at the back door, and I heard him remark to his wife, "Cap'n Small had n't paid his taxes, nor Jacob Short, nor anyone, as far as I could find out." There was a note of satisfaction in his voice, and I knew that for him, at least, the world seemed brighter for that one day's experiences.

BEAUTY THROUGH UNLOVELINESS.

[After seeing Rembrandt's "Elizabeth Bas."]

By Arthur W. Hall.

Devoid of all the fickle world holds fair
In passing charm of figure, garb, and face;
No golden sunlight revels in this hair,
No hint of master-mind, no regal grace.
Not thus, indeed, yet clearly do I trace
Through these rude features, to the inmost soul
Of fullest womanhood, of all our race
The far-surpassing, best transfigured whole.

And ye whom outward vision holds in thrall
Who never deign to look beneath the day
Of earthly loveliness, and think the pall
Of blighting age shuts out the beauteous ray,
Know that in all you view 'twixt earth and heaven
The spirit gaze to you has not been given.

NECROLOGY.

HON. RODNEY WALLACE.

Hon. Rodney Wallace, long known as the "first citizen" of Fitchburg, Mass., born in New Ipswich, December 21, 1823, died in Fitchburg, February 27, 1903.

Rodney Wallace spent his youth in farm labor. Later he was engaged in freight transportation between the town of Rindge and Boston. At the age of thirty he went to Fitchburg, and, with the late Stephen Shepley, began dealing in books and stationery and paper and cotton waste. With three associates he founded the Fitchburg Paper Company in 1865. In 1869 he became the sole proprietor, and continued so until 1879, when his sons, Messrs. Herbert I. and George R. Wallace, were taken into partnership.

Since 1864 he had been president and director of the Fitchburg Gas Company, a director of the Putnam Machine Company since 1864; a director of the Fitchburg National bank since 1866, one of the proprietors of the Fitchburg woolen mills since 1877, and a trustee of Smith college since 1878. He was also a director of the Fitchburg Mutual Fire Insurance Company, a trustee of the Fitchburg Savings bank, a director of the Fitchburg Railroad Company, and of the Parkhill Manufacturing Company.

He was selectman of the town during the years 1864, 1865, and 1867; was representative to the general court in 1873, and was unanimously renominated, but declined a reëlection on account of ill health. He was a member of the governor's council during the years 1880, 1881, and 1882; was a delegate to the National Republican convention at Chicago in 1884, and was a member of the national house of representatives in the session of 1889–'90. At the expiration of this term he declined a renomination.

His gift to the city, in 1885, of the Wallace library and art building, costing $84,000, is a monument to his munificence and public spirit.

Later Mr. Wallace gave to Fitchburg an elaborate approach to the high school building, in connection with public efforts to improve the new post-office site. Besides remembering his adopted city he presented the town of Rindge, where he passed his boyhood days, a library, accompanied with an adequate endowment. Large gifts were also made to Smith college, of which he was a trustee, in the form of a dormitory building and other institutions, beside aid being given to many deserving students.

In 1853 Mr. Wallace was married to Sophia Ingalls, daughter of Thomas Ingalls of Rindge. She died in 1871, leaving two sons, Herbert I. Wallace and George R. Wallace, who was on Governor Ames's staff and is senator (1903) from the Fitchburg district. December 28, 1876, Mr. Wallace married Mrs. Sophia F. (Billings) Bailey. She died November 9, 1895.

ALFRED PAYSON GAGE.

Alfred Payson Gage, born in Hopkinton, April 15, 1836, died at Arlington, Mass., February 23, 1903.

Mr. Gage was a son of the late Sewell Gage of Hopkinton. In youth he taught school to pay his way in securing an advanced education. He fitted for



college at Colby academy, New London, and graduated from Dartmouth in 1859, subsequently receiving from that institution the honorary degrees of A. M. and Ph. D.

He devoted himself to teaching after leaving college, engaging in the work in North Carolina. When the Civil War broke out and a general conscription was ordered by the Confederate government, Mr. Gage's profession exempted him from service in the Confederate army, and a special decree of Governor Vance protected him from state conscription. He continued to teach in North Carolina till 1864, when, at considerable risk and with many exciting adventures, he succeeded in reaching the North. He took up again the profession of teaching as head master of the Bunker Hill grammar school, Charlestown, in 1865. In 1870 he was appointed master of the English department of the Charlestown high school. In 1874, when Charlestown was annexed to Boston he was transferred to the English high school, where he remained, as master of physics, until his resignation in September, 1902.

To Mr. Gage belongs the credit of having inaugurated, with Superintendent Seaver, the first physical laboratory for individual work in a high school in this country, and, perhaps, in the world. He was the author of a number of text-books on physics and several laboratory manuals. His book on physics has been in use in the Boston schools for over twenty years. He was also well known on the lecture platform, having made many addresses before scientific societies and other organizations.

Mr. Gage married, in 1859, Mary E. Prescott, daughter of James Prescott of Deerfield, who survives him, with four sons and three daughters.

CAPT. ELIJAH M. SHAW.

Elijah M. Shaw, of Nashua, born in Kensington, July 6, 1826, died at his summer home in that town, February 23, 1903.

He was a son of John Weare and Ruth (Currier) Shaw, and a descendant, in the eighth generation, from Roger Shaw, who came to this country from England and settled at Cambridge, Mass., in 1635. He was educated in the schools of his native town and at Exeter academy. February 1 he entered the Exeter cotton mill. He went later to the Milford mills at Lawrence, to Cohoes, N. Y., and to Lewiston, Me., where he was engaged in the cotton business.

When the Civil War broke out he enlisted with the "three months' men," in the First Maine Volunteers, and later he went into the Tenth Maine Volunteers. He was adjutant of his regiment, and later attained the rank of captain. During his service he was connected with the army of Virginia until his discharge, on account of injuries in 1863. He was agent of the Lisbon mills at Great Falls after the war, and then went to Nashua as agent of the Nashua Manufacturing Company's mills. After forty years of active service in cotton mills, he retired February 1, 1891.

Captain Shaw was one of the New Hampshire commission to the World's Columbian exposition at Chicago. In 1894 he was chosen treasurer of the New Hampshire Baptist convention, which position he held for five years. He was business manager of Colby academy at New London at the time of his death. He was a member of the First Baptist church of Nashua.

Captain Shaw was a member of Rising Sun lodge, A. F. and A. M.; Nashua grange, P. of H.; the sons of the American Revolution, the Loyal Legion, and the Grand Army. While residing in Maine he was at one time department commander of the Grand Army.

He is survived by his wife, Mrs. Mary Davison Shaw; three children, Irving C. of Kensington; Mrs. W. S. Libbey of Lewiston, Me., and E. Ray of Nashua. Thomas C. Shaw of Kensington, his twin brother, survives him.

ISAAC ANDREW HILL.

Isaac Andrew Hill, a notable citizen of Concord, youngest son of the late Gov. Isaac Hill, died at his home in Concord, on Saturday, February 28.

He was born in Concord, September 16, 1827, and educated in the public schools and at Phillips Andover academy. At the close of his school life he was for some time engaged in the commission business in Boston. Returning to Concord he was connected with the *New Hampshire Patriot* newspaper, founded by his father, and published by his brother, the late John M. Hill, and later with the *Statesman*. He left the Democratic party, of which his father had been the New Hampshire leader, in 1854, and was one of the founders of the Republican party in this state. From 1856 to 1874 he was register of probate for Merrimack county, and for a time deputy collector of the United States internal revenue. He was responsible for the construction of the board of trade building in Concord, and was at the time of his death a director in that corporation, in the Concord shoe factory, in the Merrimack County Savings bank, and in various other institutions. He was among the most public-spirited residents of the capital city, and through his efforts many enterprises for promoting the material welfare of the community were carried out.

He was a member of Blazing Star lodge, A. F. and A. M., and in religion was affiliated with the Episcopalians. He married, October 5, 1858, Sarah A. Sanderson of Lowell, by whom he is survived, with five sons, Walter B., Josiah F., Charles S., Isaac, and Lawrence R.

GEORGE H. BRODHEAD.

George H. Brodhead, a native of Newfields, formerly South Newmarket, and a son of the late Rev. John Brodhead, an eminent Methodist divine and member of congress from this state, died at his home in New York city, March 1, in his eighty-ninth year.

Mr. Brodhead was a classmate of the late Gen. Benjamin F. Butler in Phillips Exeter academy. He located in New York in 1841, where he was engaged in banking and brokerage. He was successful in business, and was for some time president of the New York Stock Exchange. He had been, for some years, retired from business, spending his summer with his sister, Mrs. James Pike, at the old family home in Newfields. He was present in Concord, last August, on the occasion of the presentation of his father's portrait to the state.

DR. JACOB N. BUTLER.

Dr. Jacob Newton Butler, one of the oldest and best-known physicians in western New Hampshire, died at his home in Lempster, February 16, 1903.

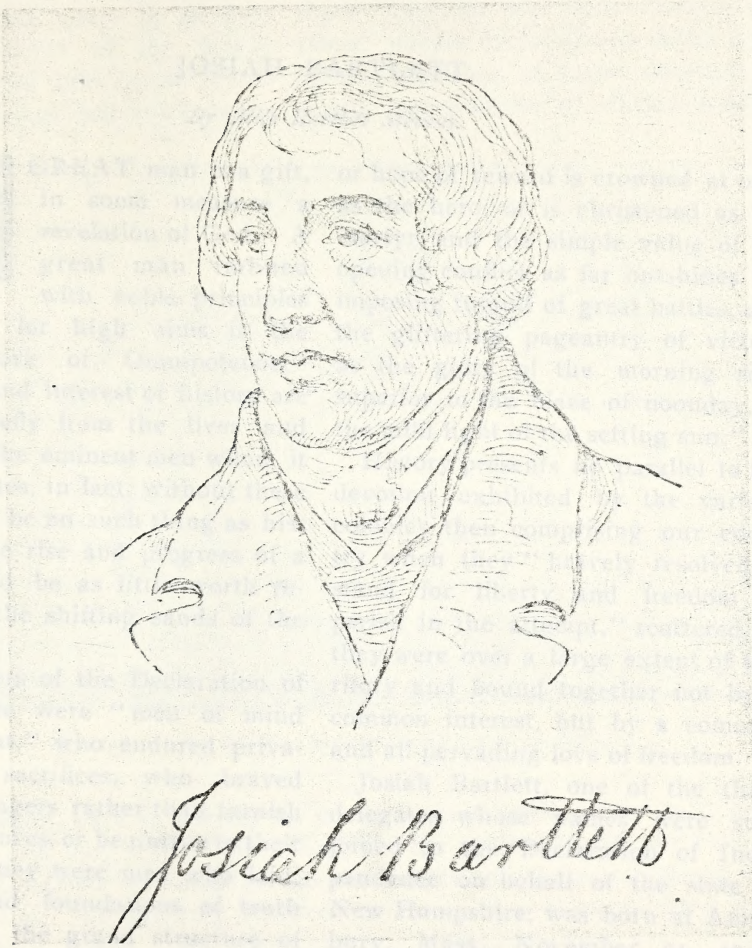
Dr. Butler was a native of the town of Lyndeborough, and had been located in Lempster in the practice of medicine since December, 1843, winning an enviable reputation in his profession, and as a man and citizen. He was a member of the Congregational church and an interested member of Silver Mountain grange. In May, 1846, he married Miss Harriet Moore, who survives him, as does one son, G. Arthur Butler, a civil engineer, of Chicago.

DR. CHARLES A. BURNHAM.

Dr. Charles A. Burnham, born in Pembroke, August 27, 1837, died in Boston, Mass., February 21, 1903.

Dr. Burnham was a son of Charles G. and Mary A. Burnham. He was educated, under his father's instruction, in the academies at Danville and Royalton, Vt., and studied medicine with the late Dr. Samuel A. Blood of Boston. He was assistant surgeon in the Third New Hampshire regiment during the Rebellion, and at the close of the war settled in practice in Boston.

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JOSIAH BARTLETT.

By Alice Bartlett Stevens.

"A GREAT man is a gift, in some measure a revelation of God. A great man imbued with noble principles and living for high aims is the divinest work of Omnipotence." The value and interest of history are derived chiefly from the lives and services of the eminent men whom it commemorates, in fact, without these there would be no such thing as history, and the rise and progress of a nation would be as little worth recording as the shifting sands of the sea.

The signers of the Declaration of Independence were "men of mind and of might," who endured privations and sacrifices, who braved manifold dangers rather than tarnish their consciences, or be untrue to their country. They were men who laid, on the broad foundations of truth and justice, the grand structure of civil freedom; men fearless and undaunted by threats, whom no temptations could beguile, and with whom no tory argument could prevail.

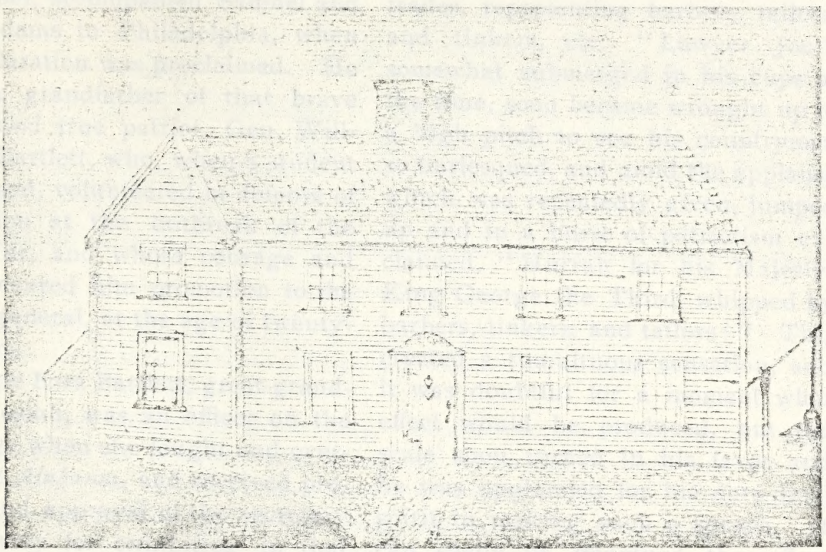
It is so great and noble to "blaze out the path" and lead the way that we pay our homage to him who does it. "He who stands out in a holy cause, without fear of consequences, or hope of reward is crowned at once as the hero, or is christened as the martyr, and the simple value of the opening conflict as far outshines the imposing tumult of great battles, and the glittering pageantry of victory as the glory of the morning rises superior to the blaze of noonday, or the mild light of the setting sun."

History presents no parallel to the devotion exhibited by the various colonies then comprising our country when they "bravely resolved to stand for liberty and freedom or perish in the attempt," scattered, as they were over a large extent of territory and bound together not by a common interest, but by a common and all-pervading love of freedom.

Josiah Bartlett, one of the three delegates whose names were subjoined to the Declaration of Independence on behalf of the state of New Hampshire, was born at Amesbury, Mass., November 21, 1729. He was of English descent, the family name dating back to that early period in English history, when, as a'Becket facetiously writes, "robbery under the less obnoxious name of confiscation became very general"—the conquest.

According to family history the name of Bartlett, or Bartelot, as the

name was spelled in early days, was an honored and influential one in the counties of Wiltshire and Sussex for many generations. It further adds that the forbears of Josiah Bartlett emigrated to America early in the seventeenth century and established a dwelling place in Beverly, Mass. The pioneer of the family whose name was John, from whom Josiah Bartlett was descended in the fourth



The Birthplace of Josiah Bartlett, Amesbury, Mass.
Reproduced from an old painting.

generation, lived in Beverly for many years and had several sons, one of whom, named Richard, grandfather of Josiah, subsequently removed to Newbury, Mass. He also had a large family, eight sons and two daughters—a typical New England household of "patriarchal populousness." In their Davidic appreciation of multitudinous children those early Puritans "produced personified proof" of their belief that "as arrows are in the hand of a mighty man, so are children of the youth. Happy is the man that hath his quiver full of them; they shall not be ashamed, but they shall speak with the enemies in the gate." In the years to come when "the enemies in the gate" had to be spoken with, history, as we all know, tells us, over and over again, how the calm determination and persistent thoroughness of the invincible character of these children, in the performance of duty, clothed their voices with power to "speak with the enemy" and "to push destruction and perpetual shame out of the weak door of our fainting land."

Richard's fifth son, Stephen, married a Webster, and some years previous to the birth of Josiah, his fourth son, located at Amesbury, Mass.

From authentic sources it is learned that the Bartlett family, through its whole history in the colony for over a century, were illustrious for the possession of traits of character for which the early colonists were distin-



guished. Virtue, practised as well as proclaimed, broad charity, genuine philanthropy, unfaltering patriotism, were the evident characteristics of those who achieved our liberty.

Samuel Bartlett, a member of this family, a soldier, traveled by night from Newbury to Boston to aid in the defeat of the despot Andros, and the protection of the charter of the colony.

Bailey Bartlett, a great-grandson of Samuel, accompanied Samuel and John Adams to Philadelphia, when the Declaration was proclaimed. He was the grandfather of that brave soldier and true patriot, Gen. William F. Bartlett, who, when a student at Harvard, volunteered in defense of the Union at the outbreak of the Civil War, and whose courage and ability secured him promotion to the rank of general, at the age of twenty-two years.

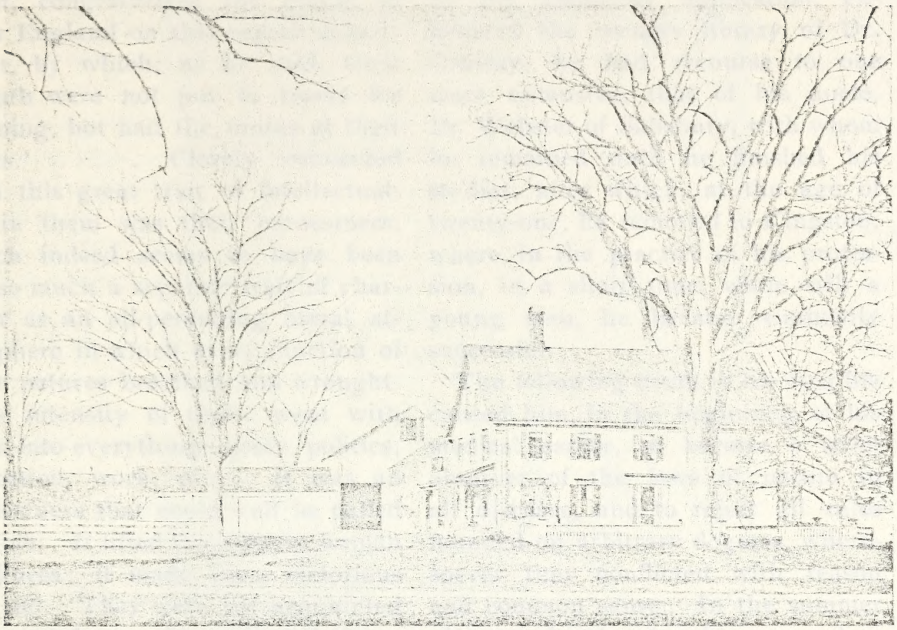
The late Ezra Bartlett, great-grandson of Josiah, was an officer on the *Kearsarge* when she fought and overcame the *Alabama*, and received promotion and approval of the secretary of the navy for exhibiting in that ever memorable conflict the traditional courage of his family.

A little event, highly flavored with the spirit of patriotism, which occurred in the life of one of those adventurous children of fate thrust into being "to play at leap-frog with destiny," causes a brief pause at the name of Joseph Bartlett, a native of Plymouth, Mass., born in 1761. As lawyer, orator, poet, traveler, journalist, and politician he played a brief part in many scenes; he seems to have known nothing of the middle ground of common-place existence. Standing either in the dazzling light of public favor, or plunged into the deepest shadow of effacement, his career was one of strange experiences and semi-tragic events. "While attending the theater in London, he witnessed a play wherein the former occupations of some of the American officers of the Revolution were much ridiculed. The British army was resplendent in gorgeous array, while the Americans appeared on the stage with implements of their respective trades, representing barbers, tailors, and tinkers, etc. "Lawyer Joe," somewhat submerged in his cups at the time, soon became wrought up to a high pitch to see his countrymen so burlesqued, and amid the applause which was repeatedly given, jumped up and in a burst of patriotism exclaimed, "Hurrah for his Majesty, King George the Third, whipped by barbers, tinkers, and tailors!" This created a tumultuous sensation, and it was doubtful for a moment what effect would be produced, but the scale soon turned in his favor and he was applauded for his dare-devil spirit in making such a speech. It can easily be imagined the effect such derisive mockery of his countrymen would have on a man who, on a previous occasion, recited by request, in the chapel of Harvard, a poem beginning with these words:

> May every head and every heart unite
> To guard our country with our strength and might."

The official register of the volunteer force of the United States army contains the names of eighty-six Bartletts who were commissioned officers in the army during the late War of the Rebellion.

"The one grand distinction between the English colonists in New



The Governor Bartlett House.

Home of Josiah Bartlett, Kingston, N. H., which he built in 1774, now occupied by his great-grandson, Levi S. Bartlett. The large linden tree standing in front of the house was brought and planted by Josiah Bartlett on his return from Philadelphia at the time of the signing of the Declaration of Independence.

England and nearly all other English colonists in America was this, that while the latter came here chiefly for some material benefit, the former came chiefly for an ideal benefit. In its inception New England was not an agricultural community, nor a manufacturing community, nor a trading community; it was a thinking community. An arena and mart for ideas; its characteristic organ being not the hand, nor the heart, nor the pocket, but the brain. The proportion of learned men among them in those days was extraordinary. . . . Probably no other community of pioneers ever so honored study, so reverenced the symbols and instruments of learning. Theirs was a social structure resting on a book. To them a book of learning was a treasure almost rising to the dignity of real estate. Universal education seemed to them to be a universal necessity. . . . Only six years after John Winthrop's arrival in Salem harbor the people of Massachusetts took from their own treasury the funds with which to found a university; so that while the tree stumps were as yet scarcely weather-browned in their earliest harvest fields, and before the nightly howl of the wolf had ceased from the outskirts of their villages, they had made arrangements by which even in that wilderness their young men could at once enter upon the study of Aristotle, Thucydides, of Horace and Tacitus and the Hebrew Bible. Sixty-three years later a representative of the king of England, the Earl of Bel-

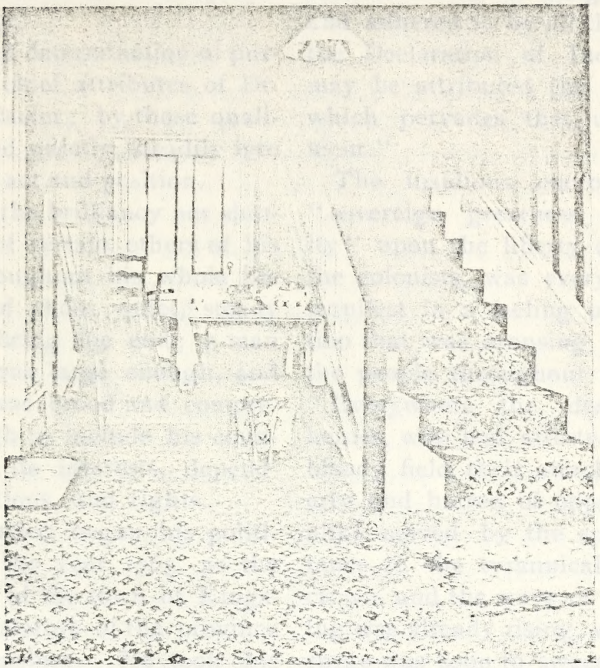


mont, congratulated the people of New England on this superb achievment, by which, as he said, their 'youth were not put to travel for learning, but had the muses at their doors.' . . . Closely connected with this great trait of intellectuality in them was their earnestness, which indeed seems to have been not so much a separate trait of character as an all-pervading moral atmosphere in which every function of their natures breathed and wrought. This intensity of theirs went with them into everything—piety, politics, education, work, play. It was an earnestness that could well be called terrible. It lifted them above human weakness; it made them victorious and sad. They were not acquainted with indolence, they forgot fatigue. They were stopped by no difficulties, they knew that they could do all things that could be done. Life to them was a serious business—they meant to attend to it; a grim battle—they resolved not to lose it; a sacred opportunity—they hoped not to throw it away." [1]

Sprung from such ancestry as this, "so fathered and so descended," Josiah Bartlett soon proved himself worthy of his heritage. Intellectual and studious, he finished his common school education and attained the proverbial small and less of Latin and Greek while yet a lad of sixteen, and at once began the study of medicine with Dr. Ordway of Amesbury, a relative. The same industry, united with a quick perception and tenacious memory which had marked his previous course of study, soon made him a favored and promising son of Esculapius. Having in a short time, by his assiduous application, exhausted the meagre library of Dr. Ordway, he had recourse to one more extensive, that of his uncle, Dr. Webster of Salisbury, with whom he remained until he finished his studies, after which, at the age of twenty-one, he removed to Kingston, where, in the practice of his profession, in a short time, while still a young man, he became eminently successful.

The following event in his own life caused him, in the beginning of his medical career, to become a strict observer of the laws of nature in all diseases, and to reject all rules founded on arbitrary dogmas, wheresoever they conflicted with reason and common sense. In the summer of 1753, shortly after his removal to Kingston, he suffered an extreme illness from fever, which, owing to methods of treatment practised in those early days—exclusion of air from the sick chamber, together with noxious drugs administered in "a dose" powerful enough to "either kill or cure," had very nearly exhausted his vitality and well nigh proved fatal. Hope of recovery having fled with the retreating footsteps of the attending physician, Dr. Bartlett undertook the hazardous and unheard of—prescribed for himself. Whether governed by a belief in its potency as a remedial agent (a belief which obtains in "this day and generation" among many of the sons and daughters of New England, at home, or abroad, sick or well) or controlled by one of those inexplicable longings which often sway the mind of the sick, he ordered cider. His attendants at first refused to obey his wishes, as being a proceeding

[1] Moses Coit Tyler.



Hall in Governor Bartlett's Home.

Showing his writing table and antique china. Leaning against his arm chair is his cane, and in front of the footstool stand his dueling pistols.

unknown to all laws of medicine; but it was not in any fibre of Dr. Bartlett's nature, not even at the door of death, to brook opposition to his wishes and commands — his will prevailed, the cider was forthcoming, and he drank of it at intervals throughout the night; it produced a cooling effect and proved invigorating to the fever-racked body; other beneficial results soon followed, and in due course the ravages of the disease were checked.

Governed by the eminent success of this practical experiment, he ever after based his theory and practice of medicine upon the details of nature and experience, often led, doubtless, to believe that in many instances "God heals, the doctor takes the fee."

In discovering the utility of Peruvian bark as a febrifuge and an antiseptic in his treatment of fevers and malignant forms of throat diseases, then and now the bane of childhood, he proved the courage of his convictions by adopting methods which have stood the test of years and are approved by the medical profession of the present time.

As evidence of his steady, fearless advance beyond the ideas of his time for adopting new methods in practice, and as a valid token that such strides were sufficient to arouse a feeling of jealousy among the members of the profession, is the fact that he was debarred from membership in the New England Medical society, and was, but a twelvemonth later, made its president. He was also the



first president of the New Hampshire Medical society.

Integrity and determination of purpose were the chief attributes of Dr. Bartlett's character; by those qualities he marched quietly, steadily into prominence of act and position.

He had not the brilliancy nor shining qualities of certain others of his time, but throughout his whole life he was one of those quiet, steady forces which bring the end; a man whose heart was large enough, and whose mind was broad and comprehensive enough to include his country, with all its interests, dependencies, obligations, and rights.

"Josiah Bartlett began his political career in the year 1765, as the representative of the town of Kingston in the legislature of the province of New Hampshire. He took his seat at a most critical period in the affairs of that province and her sister colonies."

Although a close student of medicine and surgery it was soon felt that he clearly understood the relations between England and the American colonies. He had closely studied the aggressive pretensions of the former and the multiplied grievances of the latter; his soul was touched and kindled by the patriotic fire of freedom, and he at once became a fearless and able advocate in the cause of liberty—a firm, undaunted opposer of British tyranny, a strong supporter of equal rights.

With his "determination of purpose" he united prudence and caution; was a friend to order and cool deliberation; he ever acted from enlightened principles "aiming to build every superstructure on the firm basis of reason and justice. To this nobleness of design—conceived and adhered to by all the signers of the Declaration of Independence—may be attributed the lofty dignity which pervades that unique document."

The insidious encroachments of "sovereign greatness and authority" upon the liberty and rights of the colonists, was everywhere made manifest in a feeling of dissatisfaction that was arousing the hearts of the people throughout the country. "Everywhere the descendants of heroes, who had attested on many a bloody field their attachment to liberty and hatred of oppression, were alike moved by the spirit of resistance to the tyrannical acts of the crown, and the wave of popular feeling was already rising, whose mighty surge was soon to sweep away every vestige of British ascendancy." It was in this steady march of events that Josiah Bartlett, with his mind firmly made up to clear and reverent conclusions on this all-engrossing subject of independence, came into prominence. He held a number of important offices under Governor Wentworth. Mingling with all classes, through the medium of his profession, his influence became extensive and useful, and the avowed attitude in which he stood regarding the question of independence made it natural for the party in New Hampshire which favored that measure to choose him as their representative in the assembly of that province, where he became a prominent opposer of the infringements of the crown upon chartered rights. The common custom of the royal governors in granting charters for towns was the uniformity in reserving, for the osten-

sible use of the Episcopal church, the cream of the location. As the majority of the people were Puritans in sentiment they viewed these grants with aversion, suspecting that the English government intended to establish that kind of religion in America. This, of course, caused jealousies and collisions and was one of the bones of contention between the people and their governors, but this grievance, huge as it was, to these grim, unyielding Puritans whose spoken law in matters spiritual was "you shall and you shall not, and you will be damned if you don't," soon became submerged in the popular sentiment of injustice at the general policy of the crown toward the colonies, a feeling in which Dr. Bartlett took an active part in support of the aggrieved people.

Governor Wentworth, being a man of much astuteness, early and clearly foresaw the advantage of uniting with the royal cause those who had already attained influence in the province. With this end in view he thought to secure Dr. Bartlett by making him a member of the judiciary, an office inconsiderable in itself, but which showed the "trend of the judicial mind" and would serve as "an earnest of a greater honor" in future favors should they be merited by a corresponding subservience; but the mental calculations of Governor Wentworth reckoned entirely without his host. There was no gift within the power of monarchy of sufficient magnitude to swerve Josiah Bartlett from the path of liberty, and at the "session held in 1768 he was found resolutely opposing a grant called for by the governor." As the crisis was urged on by the crown his opposition increased. "The current of discord between England and the province continued to flow with increasing strength until the summer of 1774," when the angry discussion between Great Britain and her colonies began as the "ominous growling of distant thunder announces the approach of the tempest." A moral storm was at hand. Men began to fear that these angry murmurings would soon be referred to "the grappling vigor and rough power of war."

Meantime the spirit of oppression had become so menacing that the Stamp Act, passed in 1760, had been repealed. The fatal expedient of laying taxes upon the colonies had been resorted to, and finally, in 1772, duties were imposed upon tea. This proved to be the breath that fanned the "smouldering embers of Colonial discontent into a devouring flame." New Hampshire sympathized with Massachusetts in her resistance, and an incident similar to that of the "Boston tea party" occurred in Kingston, the home of Josiah Bartlett. "A pedlar, supposed to be an Englishman, surreptitiously sold and gave away small parcels of tea to the women. When their husbands discovered the fact they surrounded the tavern where the pedlar lodged, who, to avoid their fury, leaped from a window and ran half a mile into a thick swamp. All his tea was secured, and together with that which he had sold or given away was burned in his presence under an elm tree near the tavern, the crowd shouting "Liberty and no taxes." The tree ever afterward was called "Liberty tree."

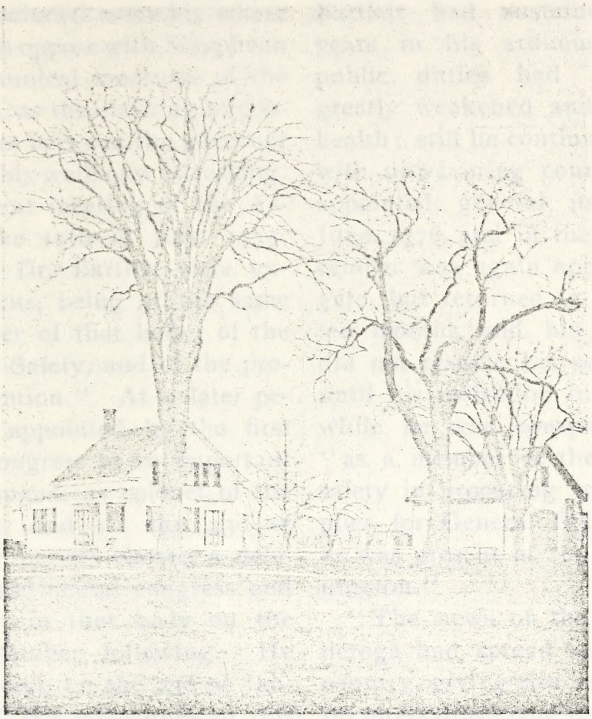
"Thus it was that the most precious interests of the American people were imperiled and the peace of the whole world disturbed by this hitherto amiable and pacific tea plant. The harmless thing comes to be regarded by us with detestation as the very embodiment of political outrage and shame; so that, at last upon it alone, are concentrated and wreaked all the suspicions and all the animosities of a quarrel that finally broke asunder a great empire and smote the continents with the thunders and sorrows of war."

"Immediately the doom which thus falls upon the single colony of Massachusetts is accepted by her sisters as the doom of all. Then, as never before, the Thirteen Colonies rally to one common standard, and face together the common peril; then, as never before, are very busy their committees of correspondence; then comes the Continental Congress, then the gathering of military stores, then the mustering of armed men, and finally, as was to be expected, the accident of a little bloodshed; and then, of course, over land and sea is heard the song of the weird sisters followed by eight years of hurly-burly, these to be followed, perhaps, by endless years of international hate."[1]

No other man was more eager or more persistent in his singleness of purpose all through those stormy, character-trying events of that great movement than Josiah Bartlett. "He was incessantly alive and most influential in maintaining the spirit of the people, in promoting measures for their defense, and in pressing onward the cause of independence." The quiet determination of his example inspired those about him to "be stirring as the times; be fire with fire; threaten the threatener and outface the brow of bragging honor."

"On Monday morning, the 5th of Sept., 1774, Four-and-forty respectable gentlemen, mostly strangers to one another, but representing twelve colonies and provinces in North America, quietly made their way into Carpenters' Hall in Philadelphia, and there, sitting down together, began 'to consult upon the present state of the colonies, and the miseries to which they are and must be reduced by the operation of certain acts of parliament respecting America and to deliberate and determine upon wise and proper measures to be by them recommended to all the colonies for the recovery and establishment of their just rights and liberties, civil and religious, and the restoration of union and harmony between Great Britain and the Colonies, most ardently desired by all good men.' Thus came into life the first Continental Congress and with it the permanent political union of the American people. As to the task set before those four-and-forty gentlemen, no graver one was ever undertaken since the world began." "At the close of the First Continental Congress on the 26th of October, 1774, a series of State papers was sent forth which proved to be writings of extraordinary dignity, nobility and force—'a Declaration of rights and grievances' an 'address to the people of Great Britain' a 'Memorial to the Inhabitants of the British Colonies' an 'Address to the In-

[1] Tyler.



Liberty Trees, Kingston, N. H.

Under these trees the peddler's pack of tea was burned in Revolutionary days.

habitants of Quebec' and a 'Petition to the King's Most Excellent Majesty.' These were the state papers, which being laid on the table of the house of lords, became, on the 20th of January, 1775, the subject of a memorable discussion in that body. 'When your lordships look at the papers transmitted to us from America,' said Lord Chatham on that occasion, 'when you consider their decency, firmness and wisdom, you cannot but respect their cause and wish to make it your own. For myself, I must declare and avow, that in all my reading and observation—and it has been my favorite study—I have read Thucydides and have studied and admired the master-states of the world. For solidity of reasoning, force of sagacity, and wisdom of conclusion under such a complication of difficult circumstances, no nation or body of men can stand in preference to the general Congress at Philadelphia. I trust it is obvious to your lordships that all attempts to impose servitude upon such men, to establish despotism over such a mighty continental nation, must be vain, must be fatal.'' [1]

To the congress which issued these memorable papers Josiah Bartlett had the distinguished honor of being elected as one of the delegates, but having recently sustained great personal losses in the destruction of his home by fire, he was obliged to

[1] Tyler.



decline; he, however, retained his seat in the provincial assembly where he continued to oppose with Sisyphean vigor the tyrannical measures of the British policy, as the clashing of contrary principles between the governor and the assembly were now unceasing.

"At the next meeting of the Assembly, on the 11th of July, 1775, the duties of Dr. Bartlett were extremely arduous, being at the same time a member of that body, of the Committee of Safety, and of the provincial Convention." At a later period he was appointed by the first continental congress to an important military command, as colonel of the 7th regiment, and on the 23d of August, 1775, he was chosen a delegate to the continental congress and took his seat in that body on the 16th of September following. He was again chosen on the 23d of January 1776. "His colleagues in this office were two of his esteemed, personal friends, William Whipple and John Langdon; the former long served with him in congress, and their names are found together on the Declaration of Independence." The glorious, resolute act which dealt "with the very hand of stern injustice, and confused wrong," the act which immortalized this congress, "and the name of Josiah Bartlett will always be inseparably and gloriously associated with that event as the first signer, after John Hancock, of that great charter of American and human liberty, and the first delegate who voted for its adoption. Among the many glorious incidents which comprise the history of Massachusetts is the supreme fact that two of her sons were the first signers of the great declaration."

The responsibilities which Josiah Bartlett had sustained for many years in his arduous devotion to public duties had at this time greatly weakened and impaired his health; still he continued at his post with unwavering courage. He was appointed general naval agent in June, 1776, and in the following December was again appointed a delegate, but returned to his home in a few months, and, his health failing, did not resume his seat in congress until his reëlection in 1778. Meanwhile he was conspicuously active "as a member of the committee of safety in procuring troops and supplies for General Stark with whom he was present at the battle of Bennington."

"The news of the fall of Ticonderoga had spread rapidly thro' the country, giving rise to the most fearful forebodings, the people in general appeared to be paralized with terror. All was considered as lost, but there were men whose nerves had withstood the misfortune of two disastrous campaignes; whose warrior spirits arose with the dangers that surrounded them; who could look upon this dreary night of disaster as the harbinger of a more glorious day; who could forsee that the invader, despite his hitherto triumphant advance, would not be able to retrace his steps should he be so inclined. Around such men the hopes and strength of the country gathered. The people of New Hampshire had performed all that it was supposed they could do. Public credit was at a low ebb; and the ability to support a single extra regiment was doubted, even if one could be raised.

"The State council had been notified that unless speedy assistance was sent them, they must yield to circumstances and accept the protection of the enemy which would leave New Hampshire a frontier state. In this emergency shone forth the spirit and patriotism of that man of his country, John Langdon. He was then presiding officer of the assembly and, upon receipt of news from the north thus addressed that body, 'I have three thousand dollars in hard money, my plate I will pledge for as much more. I have seventy hogsheads of Tobago rum which shall be sold for the most they will bring. These are at the service of the State. If we succeed I shall be remunerated; if not, they will be of no use to me. We can raise a brigade; and our friend Stark, who so nobly sustained the honor of our armies at Bunker Hill, may safely be intrusted with the command, and we will check Burgoyne.'"

The following incident shows the zeal manifested in consequence of Mr. Langdon's proposition to furnish means for the Bennington enterprise: "As soon as it was decided to raise volunteer companies and place them under the command of Gen. Stark, Col. Gordon Hutchins, member of the assembly from Concord, mounted his horse, and, traveling all night with all possible haste, reached Concord on the Sabbath afternoon, before the close of public service. Dismounting at the meeting-house door, he walked up the aisle of the old North Church while Mr. Walker was preaching. Mr. Walker paused in his sermon and said: 'Colonel Hutchins are you the bearer of any message?' 'Yes,' replied the Colonel. 'General Burgoyne with his army is on the march to Albany. General Stark has offered to take the command of the New Hampshire men, and if we all turn out we can cut off Burgoyne's march.' Whereupon the Rev. Mr. Walker said, 'My hearers, those of you who are willing to go had better leave at once.' At which all the men in the meeting-house rose and went out; many immediately enlisted. The whole night was spent in preparation, and a company was ready to march next day. Phineas Eastman said 'I can't go, for I have no shoes,' to which Samuel Thompson replied, 'Don't be troubled about that, for you shall have a pair before morning,' which was done. Jonathan Eastman was also in need of shoes and a pair was made for him before morning."[1]

THE INTREPID STARK OF BENNINGTON.

When on that field his band the Hessians fought,
Briefly he spoke before the fight began:
"Soldiers, those German gentlemen were bought
For four pounds eight and seven pence per man,
By England's King; a bargain it is thought,
Are we worth more? let's prove it while we can;
For we must beat them boys ere set of sun,
Or my wife sleeps a widow." It was done.

While in congress Dr. Bartlett kept up a constant correspondence with John Langdon. Through him he learned the objects and needs of the province and gave every aid which his character and ability enabled him to do. From this correspondence the following extracts from "American Biography" are given:

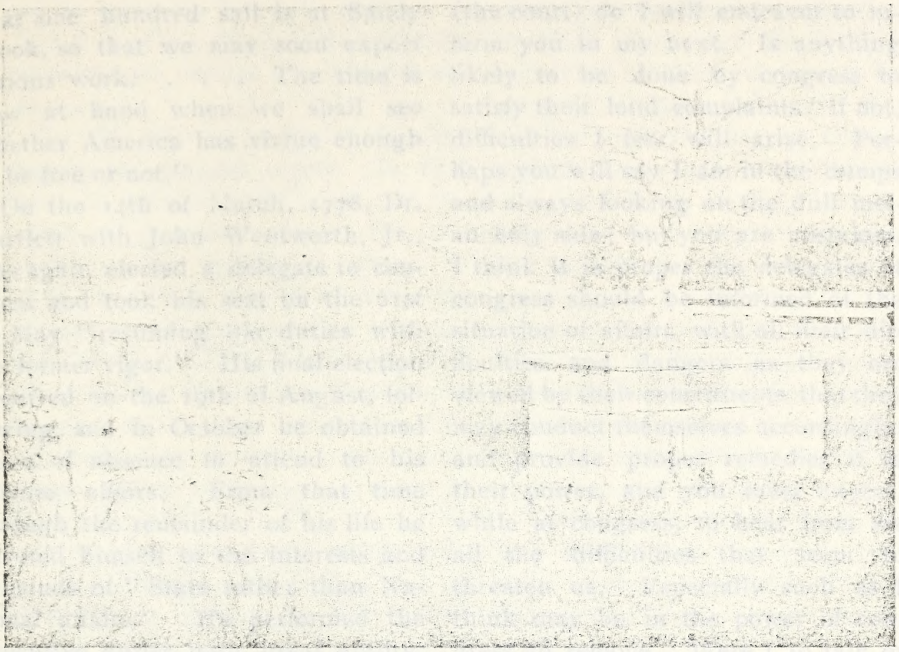
"*Feb'y 3rd* (1776). Yours of the twenty-second ultimo, I received the first instant; . . . I perceive by your letter that our colony have

[1] "History of Concord."

taken up government, as you say 'a committee of both houses waited on you,' and, 'that some difficulties had arisen which you hoped would soon be ended.' I wish you had been a little more particular, as I am very desirous of knowing how things go on in our province. I am glad to hear that delegates are likely to be soon sent to relieve me; I hope good hearty sons of liberty will be appointed.

"*Feb'y 19th.* In yours of the 29th ult., you informed me that Col. William Whipple was to set out for this place the next week, and in consequence I now look out sharply for him and hope he will be here this week, as I am extremely anxious not only for his assistance, but to be informed of what nature the difficulties are which you say have unaccountably turned up in regard to the civil government of the colony. What you have hinted has given me vast uneasiness and I wish you had mentioned the particular difficulties, for I am greatly at a loss to guess them, I am greatly surprised to hear that there is danger that the poison of toryism will spread in New Hampshire: if you had informed me of the danger of the small-pox or plague spreading, it would not have given me half the concern, as the one is only temporal, and the other in a sense is eternal, for if our rights and privileges are now given up they are gone forever. . . . I believe it is certain the British parliament has ordered all American vessels to be seized, as you will see by the public papers. . . . In short, we have nothing to expect from Britain but war and bloodshed, notwithstanding the pretense of sending commissioners here to treat. I am this day informed that a petition to the congress is signing fast by the inhabitants of the city for leave to fit out privateers and make reprisals on all British vessels to indemnify them for the losses they have sustained by the depredations of the British men of war. Indeed it seems very hard that Britain is seizing all American vessels and the Americans are not permitted to return the complement. . . . By the last account it seems the parliament has altered the measure of treating, and the commissioners are to treat with each colony separately, which will certainly and unfailingly destroy the whole, for I am sure no colony will, at this time, treat separately; I think I may venture to engage for New Hampshire.

"*May 19th.* The order of congress concerning taking up government under the people, which Col. Whipple sent forward, has made a great noise in the province. Enclosed I send you an address to the people of Pennsylvania, and an order for a meeting of the city and liberties to-morrow. What will be the consequence I know not, but think the assembly will be dissolved, and a convention called. . . . The order of congress for raising a regiment for the defense of our colony, you will receive before this comes to hand. I hope good officers will be recommended, and everything put in the best posture of defense, and the courage and resolution of the people kept up, as I have great reason to think we shall have a severe trial this summer with Britons, Hessians, Hanoverians, Indians, negroes and every other butcher the gracious King can hire against us. If we



Tomb of Josiah Bartlett, Kingston, N. H.

can stand it out this year (and I have no doubt we can by Divine assistance) I think there will be a final end of British tyranny and this country soon enjoy peace, liberty and safety, use your best endeavors to keep up the spirit of the people for our all is at stake—life, liberty and fortune. We have nothing to hope for if conquered, and our misfortunes in the war ought to animate us the more to diligence, firmness and resolution; to conquer is better than life, to be subdued infinitely worse than death.

"*June 17th.* The affair of a confederation of the colonies is now unanimously agreed on, by all the members of all the colonies. A committee of one from each colony are to draw up the articles of confederation, or a *Continental Constitution*, which, when agreed on by the congress, will be sent to be confirmed by the legislature, of the several colonies. As it is a very important business, and some difficulties have arisen, I fear it will take some time before it will be finally settled; the affair of voting, whether by colonies as at present, or otherwise, is not decided, and causes some warm disputes.

"*July 1st.* The affair of independency has been this day determined in a committee of the whole house; by the next post I expect you will receive a formal declaration with the reasons. The Declaration before congress is, I think, a pretty good one, I hope it will not be spoiled by canvassing in congress, Gen. Lee, by express, informs us that fifty-three ships with Gen. Clinton were before Charleston, South Carolina, Gen. Washington, by express this day,

informs us that Gen. Howe, with near one hundred sail is at Sandy Hook, so that we may soon expect serious work. . . . The time is now at hand when we shall see whether America has virtue enough to be free or not."

On the 14th of March, 1778, Dr. Bartlett with John Wentworth, Jr., was again elected a delegate to congress and took his seat on the 21st of May "resuming his duties with his former vigor." His final election occurred on the 19th of August, following, and in October he obtained leave of absence to attend to his private affairs. From that time through the remainder of his life he devoted himself to the interests and demands of "State rather than National affairs." He performed the executive duties with great ability, and contributed largely in bettering the condition of the state. He watched over all her interests with parental care and honest pride. "He had beheld her sons writhing under the lash of oppression;" he worked in the ultimate hope of beholding them independent, prosperous, and happy.

To a member who had been his colleague in congress we find him writing, under date of *March 20th*, 1779, in a spirit of anxiety and foreboding at the "inactivity and supineness" of congress in providing for the ill-clothed, ill-armed, ill-fed soldiers," and the uncertainty of their pay.

"Generals Poor and Stark, Col. Cilley and several others of our continental officers are now here with a petition to the general court, to have the wages of our regiments in the continental army made good according to contract. . . . What they (the court) do I will endeavor to inform you in my next. Is anything likely to be done by congress to satisfy their loud complaints? if not, difficulties I fear will arise. Perhaps you will say I am in the dumps and always looking on the dull melancholy side; but you are mistaken. I think it is proper the delegates at congress should be informed of the situation of affairs, with all their difficulties and dangers as they are viewed by their constituents, that they may conduct themselves accordingly, and provide proper remedies if in their power, and you must expect, while at congress, to hear from me all the difficulties that seem to threaten us. Especially such as I think may be in the power of congress to remove. Were I to talk or write to you in a different situation I should do it in a different manner; for I really view our present political situation, with all its difficulties, vastly preferable to what it was a year ago."

Again under date of June 19 in the same year he writes thus in regard to the "inaction and utter helplessness," the "creeping paralysis and dry rot which were upon the central government." . . . "I wish our difficulties may rouse the continent from the lethargy, . . . otherwise we have much to fear. The idle hopes of peace, of new and powerful allies, of some secret and important good news received by congress which have been circulated in the public papers, have greatly contributed to this lethargy; people began to think all our troubles were at an end, and they had nothing to do but take the advantage of approach-

ing good fortune, and each one lay up an estate for himself; and now to find themselves disappointed of their expectations creates a very great uneasiness."

In the year 1779 Josiah Bartlett began his judicial career. In that year he became chief justice of the court of common pleas. He was made muster master of troops in 1780, and was appointed associate justice of the superior court in 1782. Six years later he was appointed chief justice, and at this time was a member of the state convention that adopted the federal constitution, "and was a strenuous advocate of its adoption."

"In 1789 the death of his wife greatly depressed his spirits, and he declined an election to the United States Senate, pleading his advanced age."

In 1790 he was chosen president of the state by the legislature, and in 1791–'92 by popular election. In June, 1793, he became the first governor of the state of New Hampshire. The executive duties of this position were performed with his accustomed fidelity, efficiency, and untiring devotion to public interests, *Sans peur et sans reproche*. "He was a ruler in whom the wise placed confidence, and of whom even the captious could find nothing to complain."

The stealing steps of age, admonitor and grave witness of true experience, now convinced him that the time for laying down the cares of public life had come. He, therefore, on the 29th of January, 1794, addressed the following letter to the legislature: "Gentlemen of the legislature: After having served the public a number of years to the best of my abilities, in the various offices to which I have had the honor to be appointed, I think it proper before your adjournment, to signify to you, and through you to my fellow-citizens at large, that I now find myself so far advanced in age, that it will be expedient for me at the close of the session to retire from the cares and fatigues of public business to the repose of a private life, with a grateful sense of the repeated marks of trust and confidence that my fellow-citizens have reposed in me, and with my best wishes for the future peace and prosperity of the State."

The repose for which he so longed and sought was, however, destined to be of short duration. He died on the 19th of May, 1795, in the sixty-sixth year of his age.

"He left nine children, three sons and six daughters; the sons, Levi, Josiah, and Ezra were all eminent physicians and noted for the various public offices of honor and trust bestowed upon them in their day and generation. They were also all political men, Ezra and Levi having been judges of courts, and Josiah a member of congress. Many of Josiah Bartlett's grandsons followed the profession of medicine and one of them was president of the New Hampshire Medical Society. Josiah Bartlett was an elector of president and vice-president in 1792. His sons Dr. Levi, in 1804; Dr. Ezra, in 1820; Dr. Josiah, in 1824."

In their religious views the Bartlett family were Calvinistic—the prevailing faith of those "who fled the mother-country for conscience' sake." Josiah Bartlett, however, all through his life observed religious matters

with much independence of mind, in justice to his own convictions, regardless of hereditary or popular theories. He was, therefore, a firm believer in the free agency and moral accountability of man.

In the old, old-fashioned churchyard at Kingston, stands an antique, flat, marble slab, gray and moss-grown, that marks the entombment of Governor Bartlett, on which, in letters scarcely legible "by the dimness of time" is inscribed the following:

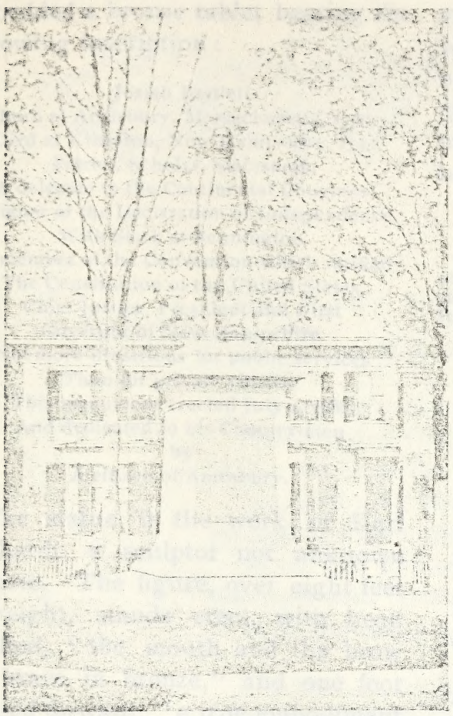
This monument is erected
Over the sacred relics of
His Excellency Josiah Bartlett Esq.
Late Governor of New Hampshire
Who died May 19, 1795,
In the 66th year of his age
and
His virtuous wife and amiable consort
Mrs. Mary Bartlett.
Who died July 14, 1789, in her 59 year.

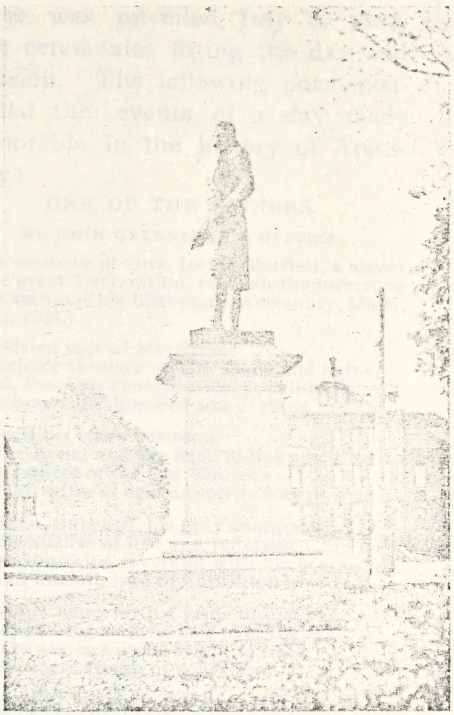
Fragrant in the recollection of friends,
the most delightful flowers shall be
scattered over their valued remains.
When we recall the sacred spot to mind
the congenial tear shall sparkle in the
eye of sympathy and their virtues shall be
embalmed in the warm bosom of affection.

The scroll of time records the names of few indeed who by force of their own merit, unaided by influence of family or party connections, have, like Josiah Bartlett, advanced step by step to the very top, the height, the crest of private and public esteem. And few the instances "in which a succession of honorable and important offices have been held by any man with less envy, or executed with more general approbation." The fundamental principle of Josiah Bartlett's character was his absolute integrity. With this was combined "that calm and lofty courage which vaunted not itself, but which never failed when confronted with danger or difficulty." He was preëminent in those personal traits of character which endear men to each other, a man who in public and in private life was kindly and gracious, never losing his temper, almost never extreme in emotion or expression, conducting himself toward friend or foe in a manner "without malice or heat." But into the web of his character was woven that illuminating thread of patriotism that far outshone these virtues—that undaunted, matchless patriotism in which personal interest and well being subserved, wholly and unreservedly, the cause of liberty and independence.

The crest unto the crest of Josiah Bartlett's life was his support of the measures that began and upheld the Revolution, and his identity with those who were selected by their fellow-men at a most critical and dangerous period because they were known to possess in full measure those qualities of character and force, courage and patriotism, which fitted them to lead in the doubtful contest upon which they had entered. They fully realized, too, that they were "the appointed instruments of a great work; the very spirit of the revolution entered and transfigured them. Their lives and character conformed to the great part they had played in human affairs and have won for them the highest place in history."

"No wiser or more patriotic body of men ever met a revolutionary crisis, or took the fate of a nation in their hands with a deeper and finer sense of the heavy responsibility resting upon them. All that they did was grave and serious. They faced the great duty before them





The Bartlet Statue, Amesbury, Mass.

calmly, but with a profound sense of all that it meant."[1]

It is remembered how, when the decisive moment came for these men to attest their faith in the cause they had so long and so zealously served, by signing their names to the Declaration, John Hancock warningly addressed them: "We must be unanimous," said Hancock; "there must be no pulling different ways; we must all hang together," and the ready reply of mirth-loving Franklin, who ever found a short step—oftentimes no step at all—from the sublime to the ridiculous, as he answered, "Yes, we must, indeed, all hang together, or most assuredly we shall all hang separately."

The name of every patriot and hero who served in obtaining the liberty and independence of our country is remembered and repeated with veneration, love, and honor, and not until this whirling footstool shall have become merged in the "wreck of matter and the crash of worlds" will their memory be forgotten.

There now stands in one of the public squares of Amesbury, Mass., a bronze statue of Josiah Bartlett, the gift of a public-spirited resident and native of Amesbury, as a token of love for the town of his birth, and the desire to perpetuate the memory of one of her famous sons. The statue is a noble combination of granite and bronze. The pedestal is in two pieces and is about ten feet in height. Into the upper block is

[1] Henry Cabot Lodge.



imbedded a bronze tablet bearing the following inscription:

Josiah Bartlett.
Born at Amesbury, Massachusetts, 1729.
Died at Kingston, New Hampshire, 1795.
Patriot, Scholar, Statesman.
A delegate to the Continental Congress.
A signer of the Declaration of Independence.
With Stark at Bennington.
A member of the Convention which ratified
The Constitution of the United States.
Chief Justice, President and First
Governor of New Hampshire.
Not more illustrious for public services
Than for private virtues.
This monument erected July 4, 1888,
And dedicated to his Country-men
by
A citizen of Amesbury.

The statue is the work of Karl Gerhardt, a sculptor not unknown to fame. The figure, over eight feet in height, stands erect, with head uplifted, "the mouth and the brow are brave in bronze," and one foot pressed forward, "a true embodiment of the independence which Governor Bartlett was prominent in obtaining for his country-men." The costume represents the old-time knee breeches, long waistcoat, and loosely-hanging coat with ruffed cuffs of Revolutionary days, such as Governor Bartlett wore. That the face might be a perfect reproduction, an oil painting of Josiah Bartlett, by Trumbull, was procured in Boston, which was valued so highly that it was deposited in a bank vault every day as the sculptor finished his work. In the right hand is a quill pen and in the left a roll on which is the word "Independence," thus illustrating the subject of the statue. The entire work is considered perfect in every detail, and stands in all the grandeur of enduring bronze, a fitting testimonial to the fame of one of Massachusetts' noble sons. The statue was unveiled July 4, 1888, with ceremonies fitting the day and occasion. The following poem concluded the events of a day made memorable in the history of Amesbury:

ONE OF THE SIGNERS.

BY JOHN GREENLEAF WHITTIER.

[In memory of Gov. Josiah Bartlett, a signer of the great Declaration, read on the unveiling of his statue at his birthplace, Amesbury, Mass., July 4, 1888.]

O storied vale of Merrimac!
Rejoice through all thy shade and shine,
And, from his century's sleep, call back
A brave and honored son of thine!

Unveil his effigy between
The living and the dead to-day;
The fathers of the Old Thirteen
Shall witness bear as spirits may:

Unseen, unheard, his gray compeers,
The shades of Lee and Jefferson:
Wise Franklin, reverend with his years,
And Carroll, lord of Carrollton!

Be thine henceforth a pride of place
Beyond thy namesake's over the sea,
Where scarce a stone is left to trace
The Holy House of Amesbury.

A prouder memory lingers round
The birthplace of thy true man here,
Than that which haunts the refuge found
By Arthur's mythic Gwenevere.

The plain, deal table, where he sat
And signed a nation's title deed,
Is dearer now to fame than that
Which bore the scroll of Runneymede.

Long, as on Freedom's natal morn,
Shall ring the Independence bells,
Thy children's children yet unborn
Shall hear the tale his image tells.

In that great hour of destiny
Which tried the souls of sturdiest stock;
Who knew the end alone must be
A free land or a traitor's block.

Amidst those picked and chosen men,
Than his, who here first drew his breath,
No firmer fingers held the pen
That wrote for liberty or death.

Not for their hearts and homes alone,
But for the world, the deed was done:
On all the winds their thought has flown,
Through all the circuit of the sun.

We trace its flight by broken chains,
By songs of grateful labor still,
To-day, in all her holy fanes,
It rings the bells of freed Brazil!

O hills that watched his boyhood's home,
O earth and air that nursed him, give,
In this memorial semblance, room
To him who shall its bronze outlive!

And thou, O Land he loved, rejoice
That in the countless years to come,
Whenever freedom needs a voice
These sculptured lips shall not be dumb!

THE FIRST EASTER MORNING.

By Henrietta E. Page.

"In Joseph's rock-hewn sepulchre"
The crucified One slept,
While out amid the star-shine—
The mourning Marys wept,
So cold and dark that sepulchre;
So sad and sore each heart;
As spent with tears and watchful love,
They sorrowing depart.

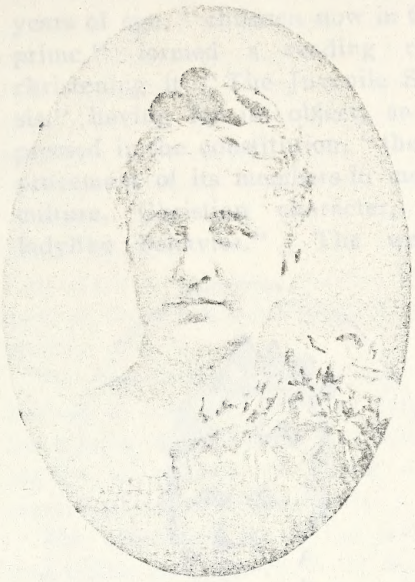
"The tomb in which no man had laid,"
No ray of light crept through,
Where lay the "Man of Sorrows,"
The tender heart and true.
When, behold! the portals opened,
A great, unearthly light
Streamed through the rock-bound chamber
Dispersing clouds and night.

And the voice of an archangel,
Pealed through the silent room—
"Arise, Thy Father calls Thee,
Arise from out the tomb."
Jesus awoke, unclosed His eyes—
And, rising, loosed the bands
Of linen fine, with spices dressed,
From off His face and hands.

His head He bowed in silent prayer,
Then raised His eyes above—
"Father I come, if 't is Thy will,
Oh, keep Thou those I love."
Ah, glorious Easter morning
That saw our Saviour rise,
With print of spear and wounded hands,
A loving sacrifice!



Miss Sarah Louise Arnold.
Honorary Member. Dean of Simmons College, Boston.



Mrs. Mary P. Woodworth.
Honorary Member, of Concord.

FRIENDS IN COUNCIL, OF LISBON, N. H.

By Mrs. Alice B. Oliver.

A FRENCH writer, who has been a close observer of the Woman's Club movement in this country, says: "Behind every reform you will find the dauntless Woman's club." Is it not wonderful when we consider that we have to look back only thirty-five years for the beginnings of this wave of progress which now almost encircles the globe, from Alaska to Australia!

In the later sixties there were formed, at about the same time, two Woman's Literary clubs, one in Boston, called the "New England Woman's club," and the other in New York city, named "Sorosis." The former had for its first president Julia Ward Howe, who lives, to-day, to see the fruition of her hopes for the advancement of woman. She has said,—"One of the greatest pleasures and compensations in growing old, is in seeing the dreams of one's youth realized and made a part of the coming generation."

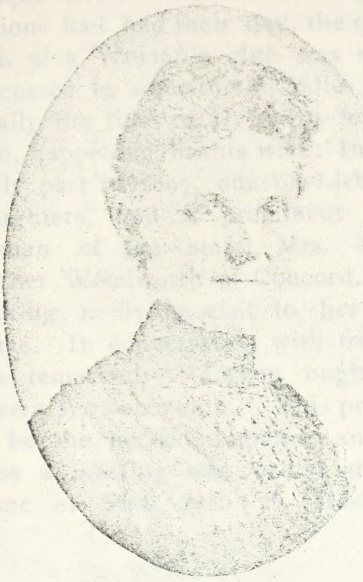
The first president of "Sorosis" was Alice Carey, of whom Whittier wrote:

> All felt behind the singer stood
> A sweet and gracious womanhood.

She had been asked many questions (by men, of course) as to why women want a club. "Have they any aims and objects?" In her opening address she thus replies to some of these queries: "We have proposed the inculcation of deeper and broader ideas among women, proposed to teach them to think for themselves. We have proposed to





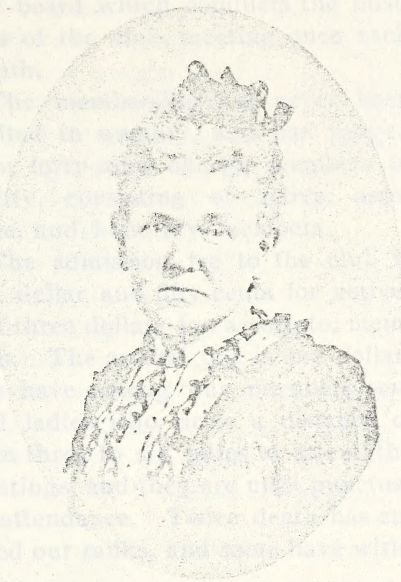


Mrs. Eliza Osgood Payne.
President.

open out new avenues of employment to women. We have proposed to enter our protest against all idle gossip, in short, against each and everything that opposes the full development and use of the faculties conferred upon us by our Creator."

How well these principles have been wrought into the warp and woof of club life in America is best shown by the constant growth of the movement, and its acknowledged influence as one of the powers for good of this twentieth century. Hon. Carroll D. Wright says: "The Woman's clubs of the period, with their classes for intelligent study of the great questions of the day, are creating a new political economy."

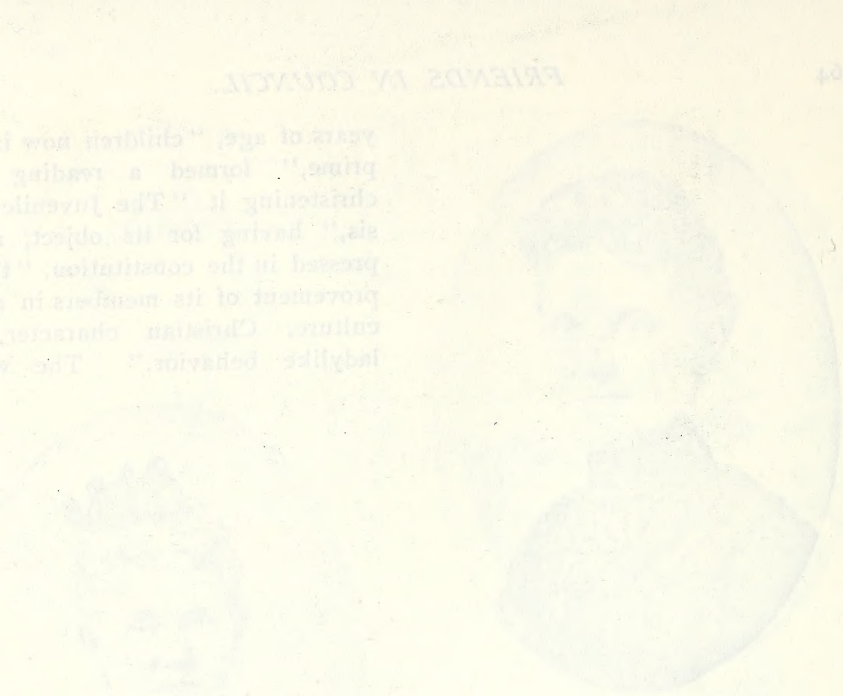
Lisbon was not to feel herself behind in this march of progress. Indeed, I think she may be considered one of the pioneers. Go back with me to the year 1874. A little company of girls, from twelve to fifteen years of age, "children now in their prime," formed a reading club, christening it "The Juvenile Sorosis," having for its object, as expressed in the constitution, "the improvement of its members in mental culture, Christian character, and ladylike behavior." The weekly



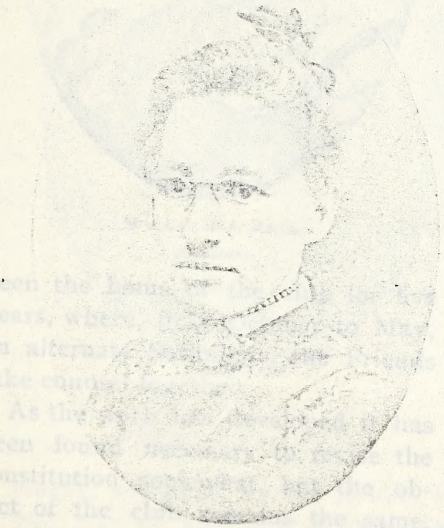
Mrs. Martha Wallace Richardson.
Vice-President.

meetings were devoted to the reading of such books as Dickens' "Child's History of England," Lamb's "Tales from Shakespeare." Original papers were written by the members and gathered into a "Sorosis Portfolio," to be read at the meetings. Of this little club, four of its members were among the organizers of our present Woman's club, and all who are now living, and are in Lisbon, have been active workers in "Friends in Council."

Who shall say that good seed was not then sown, which has borne abundant fruit? Later, Lisbon had its Shakespeare club and Chau-



tauqua circle. When these organizations had had their day, the question of a Woman's club was often discussed by some of the ladies, and finally the time came for its formation, happening in this wise: In the early part of 1897, one of Lisbon's daughters, and a prominent club woman of the state, Mrs. Mary Parker Woodworth of Concord, was making a flying visit to her old home. In conversation with friends she remarked,—"Lisbon ought to have a Woman's club." This proved to be the needed impetus, and at once a meeting was called at the home of Mrs. Seth F. Hoskins.



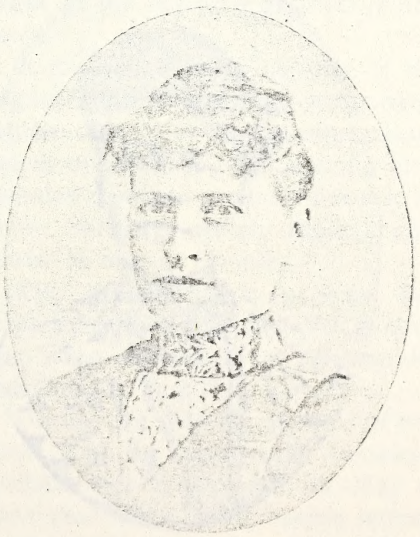
Mrs. Mary S. T. Lathrop.
Secretary.

Thirty-two ladies responded, and forthwith the organization to be known as Friends in Council sprang into existence. Whether or not it was needed, the place which it now occupies in the town and among the clubs of the state is the best evidence.

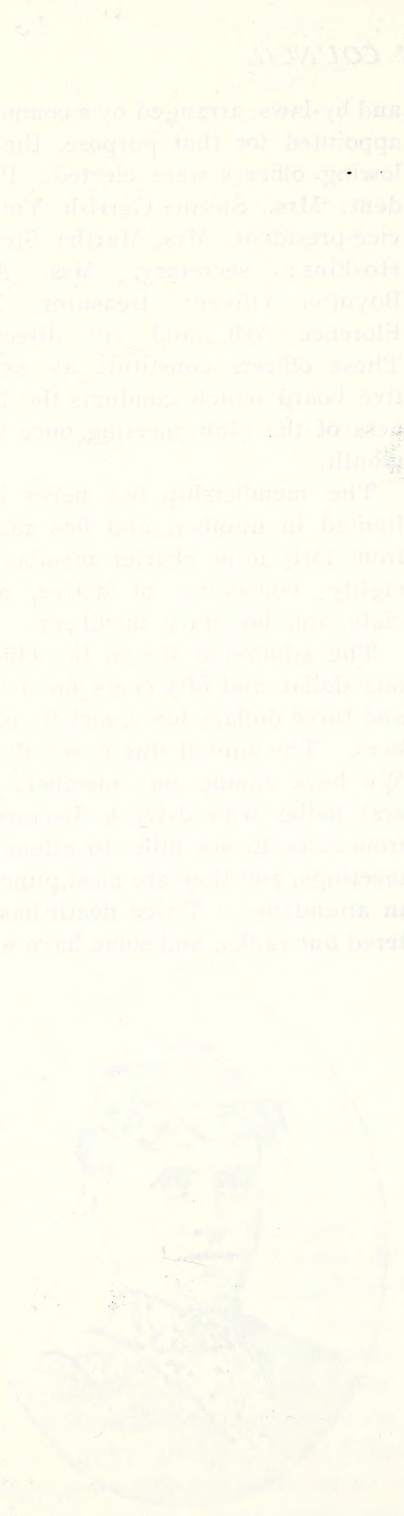
After the adoption of a constitution and by-laws, arranged by a committee appointed for that purpose, the following officers were elected: President, Mrs. Susan Gerrish Young; vice-president, Mrs. Martha Stevens Hoskins; secretary, Mrs. Alice Boynton Oliver; treasurer, Miss Florence Ash, and six directors. These officers constitute an executive board which conducts the business of the club, meeting once each month.

The membership has never been limited in number, and has ranged from forty-nine charter members to eighty, consisting of active, associate, and honorary members.

The admission fee to the club is one dollar and fifty cents for active, and three dollars for associate, members. The annual due is one dollar. We have among our members several ladies who drive a distance of from three to six miles to attend the meetings, and they are most punctual in attendance. Twice death has entered our ranks, and some have with-

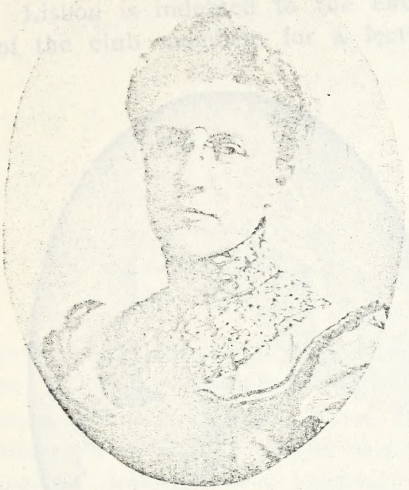


Mrs. Emma Clark Marston.
Treasurer.



drawn, owing to removal from town, but the number is kept good by new acquisitions each year.

Meetings were first held at the homes of the members, but as the numbers increased different accommodations were needed, and Franklin hall, in the Masonic block, has



Mrs. Lula J. A. Morris.
Auditor.

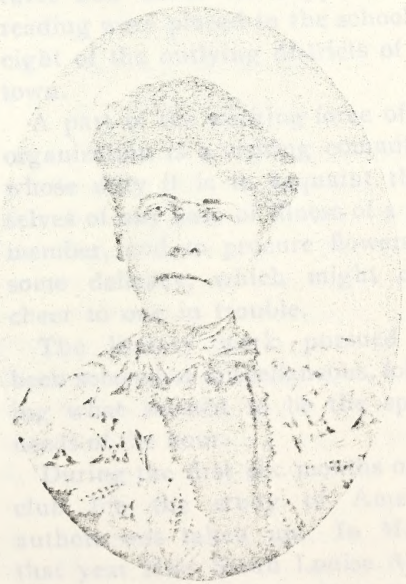
been the home of the club for five years, where, from October to May, on alternate Saturdays, the Friends take counsel together.

As the work has developed it has been found necessary to revise the constitution somewhat, but the object of the club remains the same, and is thus expressed: "The object of this association shall be the improvement of its members in the highest forms of moral, intellectual, and social life. It shall be independent of sect, party, or social cliques; the basis of membership being earnestness of purpose, love of truth, and a desire to benefit the community in which it is organized."

The work of the club aims to be literary, social, and philanthropic, and is in charge of different committees, appointed each year by the executive board. A program committee of three has charge of the literary work, and some very attractive year-books have resulted from the labor of this committee.

Five ladies have the management of the social functions of the club, a Gentlemen's night and two club teas being features of each year, and one or more lectures are given before the members and invited guests. A music committee of three provides something in music for each meeting.

To do something outside ourselves in the club, as well as in individual life is the way the most strength and helpfulness is developed, and Friends in Council is always ready to lend its coöperation in favor of any effort for the betterment of others. In 1898 the club joined the State Federation,

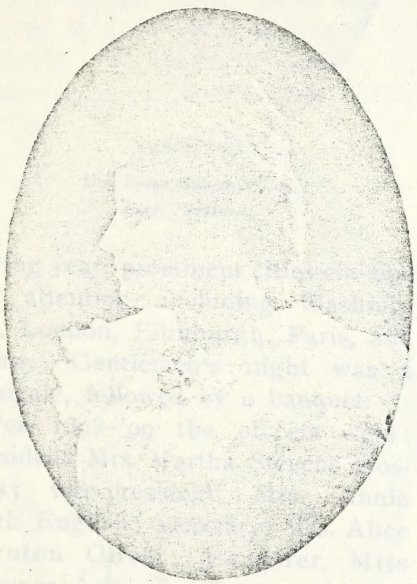


Mrs. Mabel C. Libbey.
Chairman Social Committee.



believing that one of the greatest benefits of Woman's clubs is "the power resulting from associated action in favor of worthy objects." Delegates have been sent each year to the annual meeting of the Federation, and the club is represented in that body by one of its members being on the sociological and one on the educational committee.

Lisbon is indebted to the efforts of the club members for a lecture course, sustained by the public, for four seasons, and several single lectures have also been made open to everyone.



Mrs. Myrtle G. Norton.

Chairman Music Committee.

Village improvement is a work in which the ladies are very much interested, and some evidences of their efforts in this direction may be seen in the names and markers of our streets; in hedges, trees, and shrubs set out in suitable places, and, better than all, a growing public sentiment



Mrs. Sadie E. Woolson.

Chairman Program Committee.

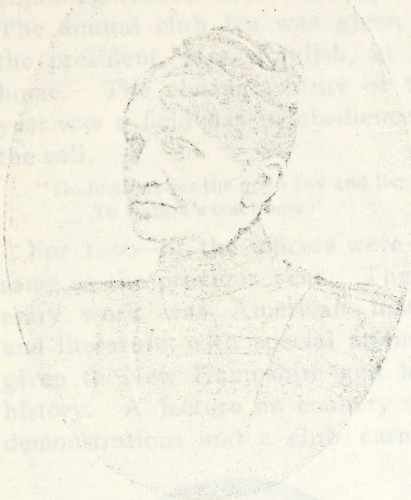
in favor of cleanliness and beautifying our village.

In 1902, through the efforts of the club's committee on education, pictures and books for supplementary reading were placed in the schools of eight of the outlying districts of the town.

A part of the working force of the organization is a visiting committee, whose duty it is to acquaint themselves of any case of illness of a club member, and to procure flowers, or some delicacy, which might carry cheer to one in trouble.

The literary work pursued has been somewhat miscellaneous, following what seemed to be the special needs of the hour.

During the first six months of our club life the study of American authors was taken up. In May of that year Miss Sarah Louise Arnold spoke to us upon the subject "Tuppence 'orth for ha' penny." The fol-



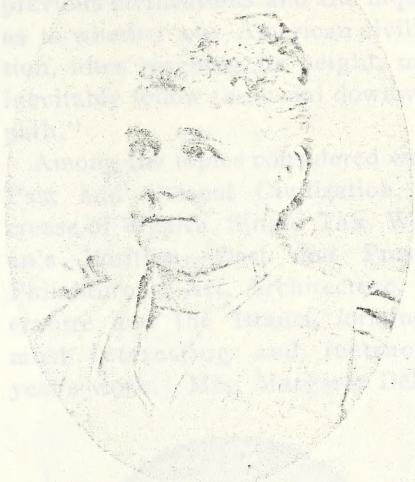
Mrs. Susan Gerrish Young.
First President.

lowing year, prominent cities claimed our attention, including Washington, London, Edinburgh, Paris, and Rome. Gentlemen's night was a musicale, followed by a banquet.

For 1898–'99 the officers were: President, Mrs. Martha Stevens Hoskins; vice-president, Mrs. Annie Clark English; secretary, Mrs. Alice Boynton Oliver; treasurer, Miss Florence Ash.

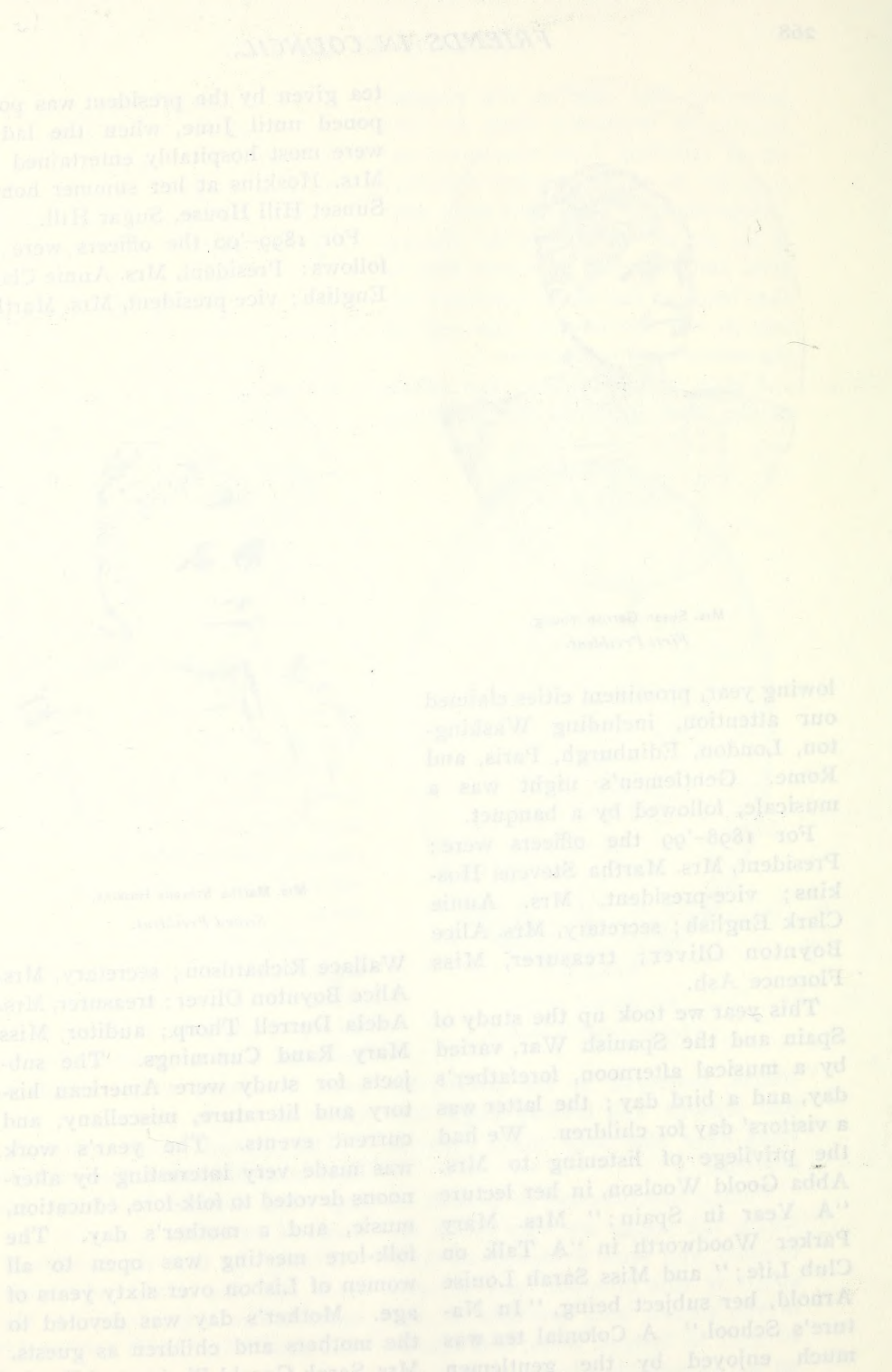
This year we took up the study of Spain and the Spanish War, varied by a musical afternoon, forefather's day, and a bird day; the latter was a visitors' day for children. We had the privilege of listening to Mrs. Abba Goold Woolson, in her lecture "A Year in Spain;" Mrs. Mary Parker Woodworth in "A Talk on Club Life;" and Miss Sarah Louise Arnold, her subject being, "In Nature's School." A Colonial tea was much enjoyed by the gentlemen guests this year. The annual club tea given by the president was postponed until June, when the ladies were most hospitably entertained by Mrs. Hoskins at her summer home, Sunset Hill House, Sugar Hill.

For 1899–'00 the officers were as follows: President, Mrs. Annie Clark English; vice-president, Mrs. Martha



Mrs. Martha Stevens Hoskins.
Second President.

Wallace Richardson; secretary, Mrs. Alice Boynton Oliver; treasurer, Mrs. Adela Durrell Thorp; auditor, Miss Mary Rand Cummings. The subjects for study were American history and literature, miscellany, and current events. The year's work was made very interesting by afternoons devoted to folk-lore, education, music, and a mother's day. The folk-lore meeting was open to all women of Lisbon over sixty years of age. Mother's day was devoted to the mothers and children as guests. Mrs. Sarah Gerald Blodgett of Franklin addressed us, at one meeting, on



the subject, "Some Problems in Sociology," when sister clubs from two adjoining towns were our guests. The annual club tea was given by the president, Mrs. English, at her home. The closing feature of this year was a field day in obedience to the call,

"Go forth under the open sky and list
To Nature's teachings."

For 1900–'01 the officers were the same as the previous year. The literary work was American history and literature, with special attention given to New Hampshire and local history. A lecture on cookery with demonstrations and a club carnival

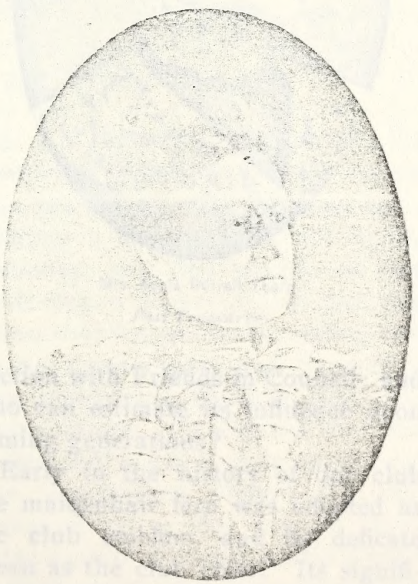


Mrs. Annie Clark English.
Third President.

were variations from the beaten path. Mrs. Susan C. Bancroft of Concord spoke to us about the "Benefits of Federation." The annual tea was given by the club to the retiring president.

For 1901–'02 the officers were: President, Mrs. Eliza Osgood Payne; vice-president, Mrs. Olive Josephine Brigham; secretary, Mrs. Alice B. Oliver; treasurer, Mrs. Emma Clark Marston; auditor, Mrs. Lula J. A. Morris. The study for the year is thus outlined by the programme committee: "The object of our course of study in this first year of a new century is the comparison of our own time with the past, and especially the consideration of the causes which have led to the decline and fall of all previous civilizations and the inquiry as to whether our American civilization, after reaching its height, must inevitably follow the usual downward path."

Among the topics considered were: Past and Present Civilization, Increase of Wealth, Single Tax, Woman's Position — Past and Present, Philanthropy, Art, Architecture, Literature and the Drama, forming a most interesting and instructive year's work. Mrs. Margaret Deland



Mrs. Olive J. Brigham.
Past Vice-President. Died Dec. 13, 1902.

of Boston spoke to us one evening on "The Change in the Feminine Ideal." Gentlemen's night was a reception to the guests with music and refreshments for entertainment.

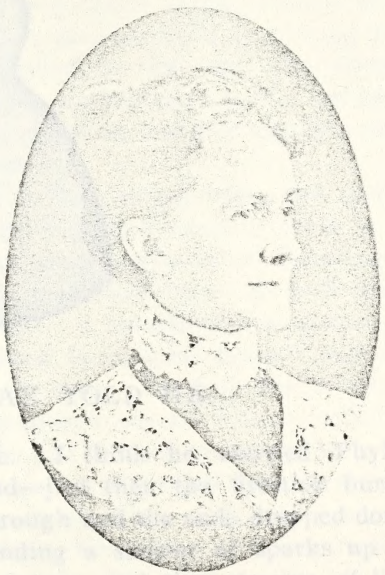


Mrs. Alice Boynton Oliver.
Past Secretary.

February 14 a Valentine reception was given to the teachers of the public school.

For 1902–'03 the officers are: President, Mrs. Eliza Osgood Payne; vice-president, Mrs. Martha Wallace Richardson; secretary, Mrs. Mary Thompson Lathrop; treasurer, Mrs. Emma Clark Marston; auditor, Mrs. Lula J. A. Morris. The study of English history and literature has been commenced to continue three years. Arbor day is to be observed, and a field day, with children as guests, is in prospect. The music arranged for each meeting is wholly English. A lecture by Mrs. Bancroft of Concord, on "English Abbeys and Cathedrals," illustrated by numerous photographs, was very much enjoyed. Gentlemen's night this year took the form of a banquet, followed by toasts, to which ladies and gentlemen responded.

Although far from attaining the ideal club life, as we look back over the five and a half years of our existence as a club we can see some advancement toward the goal, and every member who possesses the true club spirit cannot but have been made a better home-keeper, a truer friend, and a more intelligent member of community life, by her connection with Friends in Council; and who can estimate its influence upon coming generations?



Mrs. Adela Durrell Thorp.
Past Treasurer.

Early in the history of our club the maidenhair fern was adopted as the club emblem, and its delicate green as the club color. Its significant meaning to the members is best expressed in the following lines:

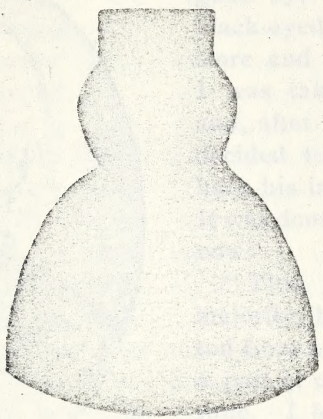
THE MAIDENHAIR FERN.

Far away in the depths of the forest
Beside the cool rivulet's flow,
Hides an exquisite gem of the wildwood,
That all our club members well know.
We have looked on the fairest of flowers,
Rejecting each one in its turn,
And selected this dainty green wood-nymph;
Our badge is the Maidenhair Fern.

In the spring, in the glades of the woodland,
Its delicate frond is unfurled,
Like a soft, little palm turning upward—
A kind hand stretched out to the world;
We, too, if we reach our ideal,
And the joy of true comradship learn,
With helping hands ever extended
Must stand, like our Maidenhair Fern.

In the years since our club has been founded,
We have pressed toward a broadening life,
Have seen some of the virtue of kindness,
And some of the folly of strife;
There are sermons in stones, we 're reminded,
And perhaps a keen eye may discern
That a lesson of friendly good feeling
Is hid in our Maidenhair Fern.

—*By a Club Member.*



THE STORY THE AX TOLD ME.

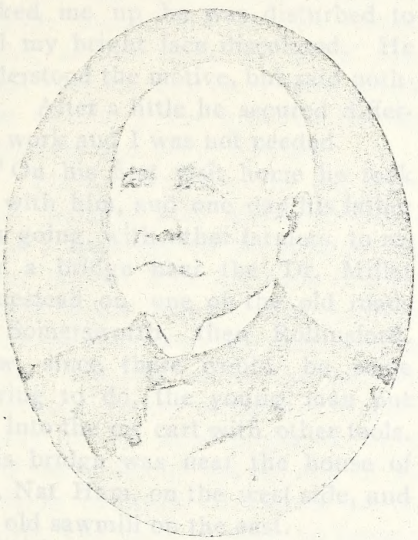
I LAID my book, face down, on the little Queen Anne table. I had finished reading "The Things That Are Caesar's," and leaned back in my chair before the open fire and wished that I knew more about John Haig.

My New England inquisitiveness asked for some account of his ancestors so I might judge for myself whether the bishop's advice was wise or no, and my woman's curiosity scourged the author for not telling plainly whether he died as Newton did or joined the ranks of the world, etc. I think he married Phyllis, and—just then the firestick burned through and the ends dropped down, sending a shower of sparks up the chimney, and tiny streams of light and shadow flickered over the wide beam running across the ceiling even to the corner posts, and lingered on the hand-made shutters that were partly closed. Outside the snow was falling softly, and I could see through the uncurtained window the light flakes drop on the window ledge. Occasionally the wind would freshen a trifle and the tall sweet-brier bush, by the house, would trail its red seed



pods against the glass. It was an ideal time for musing, and I mended the fire and proposed to rest.

I thought of the old house which was built more than fourscore years agone, and of the people who had played their parts on life's stage, and made their exits. Sad and amusing incidents came to my mind in turn, and at once my eye fell on an old broad-ax, lying on the table beside me.



Arioch Wentworth.

This ax, without a handle, had come to me not long since, and that it had a history I knew.

I took up the old timer, and as I thought of its career I felt an electric shock, such as one gets from stroking a cat when we let him slip through our hands as we say "good night" to our pet feline at the outside door. At once a strange voice close to me said: "Woman, you are looking backward to-night, and you are getting in a sad train of retrospection. Let me tell you something of my history." I assented in a half-dazed way, and, after a brief silence, the ax went on:

"My first recollection is of being in a hardware store in Boston. You will see that my maker's names are stamped on my blade." I knew this was true, because I had scraped the rust off these letters and tried to decipher the names weeks ago. "These axes," he said, "were famous; an Underhill ax for chopping or hewing, was the one to get in those days, almost eighty years gone by. Well, one day, a smart, black-eyed young man came into the store and asked to see a broad ax. I was taken down, among others, and, after carefully examining us, he decided to take me, and asked to have his initials, 'A. W.' cut on me. It was done, and you see them plainly now.

"This young man, just past his majority, had recently come to Boston from a town called Somersworth, a part of old Dover, to seek his fortune. I learned that he was of good stock on both his father's and mother's side. He had taught country schools in several towns successfully; he had worked on his father's farm, a part of Elder William Wentworth's granted acres, and had learned to mow, hoe, chop, and hew to a line on the big timber of his time. Woman, when I knew all this, I was proud of my owner, and believed that he would start a good chip with me, and that I should put him in fortune's way. Time has proved that I was correct in my calculations.

"I found that I was to be used on a scow, about the wharves, driving piles. The young man could use me very handily, and I did my best work in those days. It came to pass that

the Underhill ax and its owner excited not a little envy in the rest of the crew, and when one of the small souls saw how carefully I was protected from the salt water to prevent rust from marking my smooth blade, he watched his opportunity, and, when I was lying idle one day, he treated me to a bath in the salt water of Boston harbor, and left me dripping on the scow. When my owner picked me up he was disturbed to find my bright face discolored. He understood the motive, but said nothing. After a little he secured different work and I was not needed.

"On his first visit home he took me with him, and one day his father was going, with other farmers, to repair a bridge near the Dr. Miller homestead on one of the old roads in Somersworth, then Rollinsford. Now, since there would be some hewing to do, the young man put me into the ox cart with other tools. This bridge was near the house of Mr. Nat Ham, on the west side, and the old sawmill on the east.

"Many of the townsmen were there to help put in the new stringers. Among them was John Wentworth, an uncle of my owner, and your grandfather. He was pleased to see the young man, who was a favorite of his, and they talked of business in Boston, and of the rotten condition of the bridge timbers, and at last the uncle saw the Underhill ax in the hands of the young hewer. He admired my shape, and spoke of the famous names stamped on my blade. The young man said, 'Uncle John, don't you want to buy that ax? I shall not use it when I go back to Boston.'

"The price was named and accepted, and I was taken that night to the old homestead of Sergt. John Hall. Here I was used by my new owner, and his sons, Moses, Samuel, Calvin, and John, and by the men employed on the farm, also by the cousins visiting there, and among the small army that hewed to a line with me, I remember Gustavus, Edwin, Adam, and 'Siah. They are all gone save one, and he is living on the Pacific coast, well up to ninety years of age.

"Calvin followed the sea, but once when he came home for a brief stay ashore he told me that he visited Arioch in Boston, and that he was getting ahead very fast, he said. He is fore-handed now, and he drives a very handsome horse called 'Vermont Boy,' which is worth more than all his father's oxen.

"From time to time I heard from my first owner, and he was always prospering, and when the news came that he was married to Capt. Edward Griffith's handsome daughter, Susan, of Durham, I was pleased that he had chosen so wisely.

"After a time it came to me that he was at the head of his line of business in Boston, and that he monopolized the marble trade there, made a 'corner,' I think the business men of to-day would say. Once I heard of a big real estate deal with the city of Boston, and I laughed and thought of the chip that he started with me.

"One year in the barley harvest, my second owner died, well stricken in years, and I felt that my days of usefulness were gone. After this I stood about in dark corners with Guinea hoes, cant-dogs, square spades, and other tools that were seldom used. I heard that hewed

timber was a thing of the past, and that sawmills were going about on wheels. One day a *passel* of lads were overhauling my corner, and I was thrown down and my handle was broken, and my doom was sealed.

"John H., son of John Wentworth, to whom I had fallen with the other property on the ancient homestead, picked me up and put me on a beam in the old cider house. He felt kindly toward me for his father's sake, and he spoke of A. W., and said that he was on a tour around the world. I was gratified that my prophecy was being fulfilled.

"Changes came to the old place, and younger men managed affairs, and I expected to be sold for old iron, but one time the hand that had cared for me in my broken condition took me down from my dusty resting-place, and told me of the generous provision my boy owner had recently made for the aged people of Dover and surrounding towns, and of his private charities, unknown to the world, and then, woman, he brought me to you, believing that you would treasure me for my former connections.

"On the 17th of June, 1902, my first owner was sitting in this room. You placed me in his hands,—it was the first time that I had seen him for sixty-eight years. He didn't recognize me at first, but after a little the old light came into his eye, and he said, 'Is it my old ax?' You will remember how he held me, and told you something of the history I am giving you to-night.

"He said: 'I was glad for Uncle John to have this ax. He always made of me when I was a child, and once, when he came over to father's —Bartholomew Wentworth's—to help butcher, he gave me a silver fourpence. I believe that bit of money gave me good luck,'—and then you recollect, he said: 'I am glad my old ax is just where it is, you know more of its history than any of my kin."

* * * * * *

I was conscious that the ax had ceased talking, and the tall clock in the corner told the mid-night hour.

I said, "I must have had a nap; my fire is almost burned out," and I found the ax had slipped from my lap on to the floor.



PRESENT DEMANDS.

By George Bancroft Griffith.

The present moment, and the little mite,
Use wisely, heaven will requite;
Seek not to do the great things and the grand,
But those God places nearest to thy hand!

THE FORGOTTEN QUEEN OF ENGLAND.

By Fred Myron Colby.

A LITTLE more than sixty years ago, or, to be exact, on the the 29th of March, 1837, there died at Brighton, Eng., a woman who had been the wife of a Prince of Wales, a regent of the kingdom, and of the king of England, and yet never had worn the coronet of the queen consort. She had been a beauty in her day, receiving homage from the wits and beaux of two generations; she had been welcomed at courts as the equal of princesses; her fascinations had warmed Sheridan's eloquence in the British house of commons, and her wrongs had roused Brougham, in the *Edinburgh Review*, to denounce the fop-monarch of Great Britain as a traitor, a blackguard, and a felon. For many years the name of Mrs. Fitz Herbert was a familiar one to the world; to-day her real history is well nigh forgotten, and there are few, perhaps, who have given more than a passing thought to the memory of the unfortunate woman who sacrificed her happiness but not her honor to the egotism and vanity of the meanest of the Georges.

The frailties of royalty are not always a wholesome subject of contemplation, still the picture of society in a foreign aristocratic circle, presented by the story of this lady, is well worth a glance for its interest alone, independently of the historical importance of the facts it discloses. As a matter of fact, Queen Maria, wife of George IV, despite the anomaly of her position, filled quite as honorable a place in the history of courts as that filled by the Queens Sophias, Charlottes, and Carolines of her time.

Maria Smythe was born in July, 1756, at Bambridge, Hampshire, Eng. Her father, Walter Smythe, was of an old Catholic family, and a gentleman of wealth and education. He traveled a great deal, accompanied by his daughter, and it is related that they were once at Versailles together, where the young girl witnessed the rare sight of seeing Louis XV pull a chicken to pieces, and received the present of a handful of sugar plums from the French monarch for having the humor to laugh at him. She grew up a very beautiful woman, and at the age of nineteen was married to Edward Weld of Dorset. He died within a twelvemonth, and after a three years' widowhood she married again, a Mr. Thomas Fitz Herbert of Stafford. In 1781, she was left the second time a widow, and with a fortune of ten thousand a year.

Her chief residence was at Richmond Hill, where she was sought by every unmarried gentleman the country through. So beautiful was she at this time that the local poets celebrated her in the well-known song, the chorus of which was

> I 'd crown resign
> To call her mine,
> Sweet lass of Richmond Hill.

She welcomed all, and dispensed a generous hospitality that had its effect as well as her beauty, but her heart remained untouched. Young and old, Whigs and Tories, each and all went tramping at last in despair from Richmond Hill. And so four years passed away.

In the summer of 1785, who should come to Richmond Hill but that scapegrace prince, and prince of rakes, his highness, George of Wales. He was then about twenty-three years old, and did not lack either for graces or audacity. He had probably heard of Mrs. Fitz Herbert's beauty, and, like the Queen of Sheba visiting Solomon, went down to judge for himself. Like the Sabean queen, he found that half the truth had not been told him. He fell desperately in love at once, and made suit just as he had to the last opera dancer who had charmed him. Much to his surprise he was repulsed. But the prince, who prided himself upon his success as a lady-killer, did not give up in despair. Down to Richmond Hill trooped hosts of his eloquent Whig friends, with the most charming addresses and the most magnificent gifts. A duchess might have yielded, but Mrs. Fitz Herbert was not a duchess, and so she did not accept the presents. The mad prince at length proposed marriage. To his amazement and dismay the widow refused him, deliberately and defiantly.

George the Fourth was never a man of refined susceptibilities or romantic sentiment, but he was young, he was in love, and he was bitterly disappointed. The next day it was known all over London that the prince had stabbed himself for love of the beautiful Mrs. Fitz Herbert. Nobody knows how deep the wound was or how dangerous, but everybody was horrified, and Mrs. Fitz Herbert herself, having no desire that a prince royal should die on her account, consented to visit his highness. Accompanied by no less a personage than her rival in feminine charms, the famous Georgiana, Duchess of Devonshire, the beauty of the Hill went to Charlton House. The prince lay in bed, weak and pale, with bloody bandages about him, a pathetic object indeed. He would not consent to live unless she would marry him. Bewildered, frightened, all her womanly sympathies aroused, she gave a faltering assent. The Duchess of Devonshire furnished a ring, the prince slipped it on one of the taper fingers of his inamorata, and she was led from the room in a hysteria of tears.

When she had had time to think the matter over coolly and calmly she repented her action and went to the continent. But the prince's couriers pursued her; there was no rest for her anywhere, and after two or three months flitting through Holland and France she returned to Richmond Hill. There the prince went to see her. The matter was talked over between them, and in December they were privately married. The ceremony was performed by a Protestant clergyman, in the presence of the bride's brother and uncle.

Lady Fitz Herbert was at this time twenty-nine years old, and at the very height of her wonderful loveliness. She was tall, of a just proportion, slender, and supple; her features were delicate and noble;

her face beautifully oval. Every turn of her features, every form of her limbs was perfect, and grace accompanied every movement. Prince George did not seem altogether unworthy of her. He had a tall, handsome person, with a face less German in type than those of his brothers, was possessed of graceful and pleasing manners, and aspired even then to be considered the best dressed gentleman in Europe. Vice and obesity had not yet set their disfiguring marks upon him, and for two years he appears to have been a devoted husband. At the end of that time his fickle heart was won by the fresh charms of Lady Jersey, who remained his mistress several years.

Mrs. Fitz Herbert bore her sorrows with becoming fortitude. She kept her spirits up by the stimulus of society. Her home was open to the fashionable world. Her parties were quite the rage; the highest of the aristocracy attended them, including the royal family. The Dukes of York and Clarence, her husband's brothers, were her devoted friends, and the old king, George III, could not have treated her more kindly if she had been his daughter instead of his daughter-in-law.

In the midst of this fashionable queenship and success came another blow to the poor, deserted wife, the marriage of the Prince of Wales to his cousin, Caroline of Brunswick. Before this occurred the prince's friends, the Whigs, had taken especial pains to discourage and discountenance any allusions as to his union with Mrs. Fitz Herbert, and Charles James Fox, upon the strength of a letter from the princely bridegroom, had risen in parliament, and in unqualified terms denied that any marriage had taken place between the parties. When a country member suggested that there might have been a marriage though not a legal one, Fox declared that he "denied it not merely with regard to the effect of certain existing laws, but *in toto*; in fact as well as in law. The fact never did happen in any way whatever, and had from the beginning been a base and malignant falsehood."

Fox probably believed this at the time, but he afterwards, when in power, offered Mrs. Fitz Herbert the title of duchess, which she indignantly refused, declaring that she had no fancy to play the part of duchess of Kendall. As to the marriage itself no legal or ecclesiastical formality was wanting to give it validity. It was in strict conformity with the canon of the church to which Mrs. Fitz Herbert herself belonged. As a legal contract or as a religious ceremony the marriage was binding on both parties and indissoluble, save for certain specific causes and by an ordained specific process. The English statute prohibited marriage between a subject and a prince of the blood. This being so the union was not valid in law, and this was the technicality by which the prince was able to make suit to another woman and marry her.

The crown lawyers may not have known the whole truth; the royal family, who did, were not so eager for the marriage, and George III, the very day preceding the wedding, offered to take the responsibility and break off the match. But the prince declined his father's services, and by

the aid of strong stimulants managed to go through the ceremony with his customary grace. It was, however, a strange condition of affairs for a prince to be wedded to one woman, that woman recognized and tolerated by the royal family, the especial friend of her husband's brothers, and at the same time to be married to another woman amidst national rejoicings and court festivities.

The second marriage was a most unfortunate one. The Princess Caroline was a coarse, uncleanly German woman, quite good enough, perhaps, for such a royal Lothario, but illy calculated to either win or hold her husband's love. She never won it, and after exactly a year's experience of married life the royal couple separated, one child having been born meanwhile, the future beloved and short-lived Princess Charlotte. Princess Caroline continued living in England on an allowance of $17,000; the prince repented, and with much self accusation went back to Mrs. Fitz Herbert and claimed the rights of a husband. He must have possessed audacity indeed; manhood and true nobility of soul he never did possess.

Whatever privileges he had forfeited by his second marriage, Mrs. Fitz Herbert's position certainly remained unchanged. If ever she had been a legal wife she was one now; no second marriage could invalidate the first. Still being a woman of high morality and conscientious scruples, she sent her chaplain to Rome to have the pope's advice upon a case of such extraordinary intricacy. The Catholic church is strict in its ideas upon the marriage question, let that go to its credit, and his holiness sent back word that she was undoubtedly the prince's wife, and in that case must receive him as her husband.

Upon the reception of this authoritative decision, Mrs. Fitz Herbert gave a breakfast to all the nobility, and at that time and place publicly resumed her station as the wife of the crown prince. Eight happy years followed, the happiest in Mrs. Fitz Herbert's life. The prince was apparently devoted to her, and though his extravagancies often placed them in embarrassing circumstances, the future seemed full of promise. Suddenly upon this brightness there came a cloud. Lady Seymour, an intimate friend, dying, left her infant daughter under the guardianship of Mrs. Fitz Herbert. The child's family were staunch Protestants and objected to having it in the care of a Roman Catholic, and appealed to the lord chancellor. That high functionary decided that the child should remain with Mrs. Fitz Herbert. During the altercation they became very intimate with Lady Hertford, a relative of the child, and after the affair was settled the prince transferred his fancy to his wife's friend, who weakly accepted it. The prince was also drinking badly, half of the time being in a maudlin condition. His excesses and ill treatment were such that Mrs. Fitz Herbert suffered terribly, both physically and mentally.

She led this wretched life a half score of years, enduring insult and ill treatment from her husband, but retained her position as his lawful wife at the entreaties of his family. Finally, at a dinner given to Louis XVIII of France, then a visitor in England, matters were brought to a

crisis. Heretofore no preference had been paid to the rank of guests as they were seated at table, but on this occasion Mrs. Fitz Herbert was informed that they would sit according to priority of station. Mrs. Fitz Herbert looked at her husband and inquired where she should sit. The prince with a brutality natural to him answered, "Madame, you have no place."

"None, sir, I know, but such as you choose to give me," she returned with wonderful equanimity, bowing and retiring.

She saw her husband but once afterwards. He was then regent of the kingdom, and was about to dismiss his ministry and wanted her advice. He called and saw her, and she very frankly expressed her mind upon the subject broached. Her counsel, however, was not followed. When she heard of his last illness, in 1830, she wrote the man who had wronged and outraged her a kind and tender letter. In it she expressed her forgiveness for the past, and asked to be allowed to visit him. But George IV was too near death to either answer her letter or to send for her. That he thought of her is evident from the fact that his last act was to take her miniature and fasten it to his neck by a ribbon, giving directions that it should be buried with him. It was a tardy and profitless testimony to a woman's worth and a lifelong sacrifice.

Mrs. Fitz Herbert's position remained unchanged by his death. William IV asked her to court, and granted her a large pension. Both at London and at Paris she was treated with the honor due to a widowed consort of a king of England. Her last days were passed at Brighton, and she died there at the age of eighty-one years. Her history is a singular one, and is another instance of the truth of that saying that reality is stranger than fiction.

A FANCY.

By C. C. Lord.

Love craved a smile, and so that day
A bud unfolded on her way.
Bloom on, sweet blossom! sadness flies
When fondness beams on longing eyes.

She hoped a voice, and then a strain
Of bird-notes piped a glad refrain.
Sing on, rich warbler! thought is dear
When homage fills the empty ear.

O love disconsolate!— but then
A prospect shone o'er hill and glen.
Lead on, bright spring! the heart has rest
When faith assures the wintry breast.

RECOLLECTIONS OF A DISTRICT SCHOOL.

By Jonathan Smith.

THE country district school of fifty years ago has been the subject of much eulogy or censure, according to the point of view taken by the critics who have essayed to pass judgment upon its merits and demerits as an educational force. It must not, however, be compared with present standards. To estimate it rightly it should be considered in the light of the social and industrial conditions of half a century ago, and the demands made by those conditions upon its scholars when grown to manhood and womanhood. The results of its training, too, upon its pupils are important factors in forming a correct opinion of its worth or worthlessness as an instrument of moral and intellectual culture.

It is with no intent to praise or condemn that which here follows is written. The sole purpose of this article is to describe, as it actually was, a country district school, which was a fair representative of its class in the rural sections of New England during the twelve years preceding the Civil War—its discipline, the character and methods of instruction, its environment, the demands made upon it, and the results, good or indifferent, which it actually achieved, leaving it to others to pronounce the judgment. Its location is unimportant, save that it was in New Hampshire. The story is without dramatic details, but may serve a useful purpose to the student of our educational development.

The social and industrial life of the people of the district needs to be carefully considered if a correct opinion is to be formed. The residents were all farmers, their farms varying from fifty to two hundred acres each. These the owners cultivated themselves with the help of their sons, while the mothers, with the assistance of their daughters, attended to the work of the household. Hardly a family employed any outside labor, unless, perhaps, for a few days in the busy season, and then it was usually found in the neighborhood. The West had not, through cheap transportation rates, crowded the New England farmer out of business, and he raised cattle, horses, swine, and poultry, made butter and cheese, cultivated the common New England cereals, and harvested good crops of hay. The products which were not needed for home use found ready sale in the village markets. Market gardening and making milk for the city or local creamery were unknown industries. The farmers have cultivated according to the methods and ideas which had prevailed for fifty years. I doubt if there was a labor-saving machine either for farm or house in use in the district, and the children were trained into experts in the use of all the hand tools of agricultural and household industry. The parents were conservative and very independent in their ways of

thinking and doing, averse to innovations, patient, plodding, law-abiding, and happy, if, at the end of the year their income had equaled their expenditures. The surplus help found ready employment on the farms and in the homes of the neighhood, though sometimes one would seek a temporary place in one of the small mills in the village. In the winter season, however, all the boys and girls came together at the parental hearthstone "to go to school." The houses were plainly but comfortably furnished, the style of living simple, the wants few, and peace and contentment prevailed. Few homes could boast of more than two carpets, and these were either cheap ingrains or of domestic manufacture, the fruits of the toil and skill of the mothers and daughters. Not a house had a piano or organ, though a few families possessed a melodeon or some such musical instrument. The people were intelligent readers and thinkers upon the questions of the day. Besides the local paper, the *New York Weekly Tribune* or the *Boston Weekly Post*, according to political preference, and into some of the homes a monthly magazine came regularly and were faithfully read and studied. Almost without exception the families were descendants of the early settlers of the town. From the father and mother down to the child of six years, all worked for a living, and worked hard, patiently and continuously. They were regular attendants at church, and no intemperance or other disorder ruffled the peace of the community. The amusements of the young people in the winter season were evening parties at the homes, an occasional ball at the village tavern, and sometimes singing and dancing schools in the village. In the later fifties there were courses of lectures, generously patronized by the elderly people, at which they listened to such men as Thomas Starr King, E. H. Chapin, Wendell Phillips, R. W. Emerson, and other great lyceum lights of those days.

One event came annually which stirred the people to the depths, and that was the annual "March meeting," supplemented once in four years by the presidential election. It was the period of the great anti-slavery debate, and none whose memories do not go back to those eventful years, can now realize the intense interest of the people in that burning question. The mothers, and the children of both sexes, were as much absorbed in it as the voters, and every family circle was a centre of political discussion and influence. The issue touched the ethical as well as the political convictions of the people, and the zeal and profound earnestness with which they debated it were evidence of the strength and power of those moral forces which underlay the calm and peaceful surface life of this rural population, and which were to receive striking illustration a few years later when the nation was in the throes of Civil War.

This idyllic country life was fairly representative of what it was in the city, subject to the modifications which must always exist between rural and urban manners, customs, and business methods. The hurry and drive, the fierce competitions, the thirst for excitements and opportunities to be found in large business

and manufacturing centres, and the ambition for great enterprises, everywhere so manifest now, had not then taken possession of the people. The "strenuous life" had not received its appropriate name, because it did not exist either in country or town.

The problem of the district school was to educate and qualify its pupils for the social and industrial situation then existing. Its supporters did not and could not foresee the vast changes which were soon to come, nor could the people have met them in their educational system, if they had. The school, in its organization and general character was the natural outgrowth of the conditions by which it was surrounded, and by these it is to be judged.

This schoolhouse, situated half way up a long hill, was of brick, one story high, and about twenty-five feet square, costing, perhaps, four hundred dollars. It had a small wooden annex through which the school-room was entered. In this annex was a place for the winter's wood, and also a small entry about six by eight feet, furnished originally with hooks for the hats and coats of the scholars, but these hooks disappeared before the end of the first term and were never replaced. The school-room was heated by a stove, which in severe weather would not raise the temperature of the room above sixty degrees more than ten feet away. There were seats for fifty scholars, which on the boys' side were whittled and cut, and bore jack-knife carvings of about every image or object known to nature or man. The woodwork of the room was unpainted; the walls and ceiling, innocent of whitewash, were soiled and spattered by the missiles which had been thrown across the room at all hours of the session and intermission by the scholars. There was no means for ventilation, nor was there need of any, for the west and northwest winds, which had an unbroken sweep for ten miles, found abundant entrance through the north and west sides of the building. Beyond a plain pine desk for the teacher and two small dilapidated chairs, the room had no furnishings—no dictionary, no maps, globe, nor books of reference. It did have, however, two or three small black-boards, and on the walls hung a small chart giving some of the sounds of the vowels, but it was never used. The windows were devoid of curtains, but had wooden shutters on the outside, placed there to protect the windows in vacation. Rarely in the earlier fifties was a dictionary seen in the school, and if there was one it was in the hands of some scholar who had attended a term at the village academy. The playground was the street on the line of which the building stood. In all its appointments the schoolhouse was quite as simple and unpretentious as were the customs and habits of the people who supported it.

The school had two sessions a year, one in summer of from eight to ten weeks, and one in winter, of from ten to twelve weeks. The summer teacher was paid $6 per month and board, reckoned at $1.25 per week, but before the war the wages had risen to $18 per month. The winter teacher received from $18 to $22 per month, and board beside. The summer school was of the primary grade, for all children old enough to work were kept employed at home. In

winter the pupils varied in age from four to twenty-one years. The studies were the usual "common school branches," reading, spelling, writing, arithmetic, grammar, and geography. Occasionally, if the teacher were qualified, there would be one or two studying algebra. Toward the end of the period there were small classes in physiology, natural philosophy, analysis, and history. But the presence of these latter studies often excited criticism. More among the scholars than parents, however. Once upon the organization of a class in physiology, one of the large boys strenuously objected and threatened to leave school on the ground that the study had no legal place there, but his objections met with no support among the parents and the opposition subsided.

The discipline was the point of first importance with parents and committee, and the most difficult part of the teacher's duty. It was here that the teacher failed, if he did fail, and when he succeeded it was through his muscular vigor backed by his tact and courage and sustained by the sentiment of the people behind him in his efforts to govern and maintain order. It was a favorite saying concerning a man who had once held the place that "he could neither read, write, nor cipher, but he kept the best school ever taught in the district." I have forgotten the name of this pedagogal prodigy, else I should give it in letters "writ large." In the school code the word *Obey* was spelled with a capital O, and the primary and last injunction given by the committee to teacher was that he "must make the boys mind." "Order," they used to say, at their first visit at the opening of the term, "was heaven's first law," and the teacher was to maintain it whether he taught them much or little. The most prominent evils against which teachers and committee constantly struggled were tardiness and whispering. These were preached upon and remonstrated against in season and out of season, with the result, as time went on, that they were gradually reduced to a minimum. The attendance was reasonably regular. Many of the scholars lived two and three miles away, but there was never any intermission on account of the weather. In the twelve years I do not think there was a single school day when the teacher and a fair number of scholars were not present and the usual exercises held. It was an occurrence so common as to be thought nothing of for many to find on their arrival their ears, noses, or face frozen, in their two-mile tramp to school up and down the long hills in the teeth of a cutting northwest wind. In such cases the pupil kept away from the fire for a short time, applied snow to the frozen member until the frost was out and then went about his work as though nothing had happened. There was no sentimentalism about corporal punishment, which the teacher employed in all cases needful and not needful, at his discretion, and the larger the victim the more popular its administrator became with the parents. The one condition was that in every scuffle, and there were many, the teacher should come out best, and in this school, at least, he always did. I well remember my first winter term. The master was a giant in frame, six

feet tall, and had the arm of a blacksmith. He held sway in his shirt sleeves and slippers, and was given to making long prayers at the opening of the morning session. One warm day the door happened to be open, and as he stood on the corner of the platform, in the midst of an unusual long invocation, a dog came in and brushed against him. Without a pause or break in his divine petitions, he gave the canine a terrific kick which sent it out of the door with a howl of pain, but the man prayed calmly on to the end. The effect of this demonstration of prayer and practice on the scholars I have forgotten, but it was a fair illustration of the physical, intellectual, and spiritual nature of the man.

He was a typical school master of those days and was the terror of the small boys. He detected one of them in some bit of harmless mischief, and told him that if he caught him again he should cut off his ears. To be sure he was caught again, and going up to the urchin, with many formal demonstrations, the master opened a large, sharp jack-knife and shaved a bit of skin off the boys ear. The poor fellow cried as though his heart would break, but the spirit of mischief was not crushed, for a few days later, for some petty misdemeanor, the master took him by the collar and swung him for a moment around over his head just as a color bearer waves his flag in action when he wants to rally his regiment. I met this teacher many years after at dinner and though a long time had intervened, my old terrors of him still lingered. I was grateful to the host for seating me on the opposite side of the board; but even then I was filled with a fear that he would reach his long right arm over the table, just as he used to across the seats at school, and take me by the collar. It was a relief when the dinner was done and I could make my escape. Indeed, the master employed muscle quite as much as mind in the discharge of his duties. When the ruler was not invoked, the favorite method of correction was to shake up the transgressor, and few days passed when there were not exhibitions of this kind. It was a common occurrence for the master to walk up to the big boys in the back seats, and leading three or four, one after another, into the floor, throw them into a heap at the farther end of the school-room. The weapon of castigation was a ruler two feet long, two inches wide, and one fourth of an inch thick, and few boys (and not always the girls) escaped its vigorous and impartial application. It brought the school to order and dismissed it; it gave the signal for the beginning and close of the recess. Interference with its administration was sometimes attempted by the larger boys, but the master's superior physical strength generally tided him over the crisis. In all these contests the small boys occupied the impartial position of the wife who sat on the fence and silently watched her husband while he fought the bear.

It was, however, only the masters assuming to govern by superior strength who were forced to adopt these methods. The scholars could be led, but they could not and would not be driven; and when the teacher tried to conciliate them by making them his friends and showed capacity for real leadership, the display of brute strength was unnecessary.

They were quick, as scholars always are, to "size up" the teacher, and were prompt to meet him on his own ground. The school furnished two illustrations of this in the early fifties. One of these examples was an undergraduate of Dartmouth college. He was a man of rare tact, and a born teacher. The school never had a more unruly set of pupils, but he quickly won their good will, and though a strict disciplinarian, and always maintaining excellent order, he never had the slightest trouble, and none were so ready to help him as the very ones who, in former and subsequent terms made the teacher's path a thorny one to travel. The other, also an undergraduate of the same college, and a thorough teacher, opened the term by throwing down the gauntlet to the large boys, who promptly picked it up. His weapon of castigation was a large strap of sole leather; this he used so often that it soon lost all terrors, and then he brought in a raw hide which made matters much worse. Things soon came to that pass that the teacher had to call on the committee, and a hot debate ensued in which the master, boys, and a committee took about equal parts. The latter undertook to reprove the boys for their conduct, but one of them replied that no man need "expect to govern that school who would lose his temper, take off his coat, roll up his sleeves, and stump the school to fight," an actual occurrence of a few days previous. The committee were duly impressed, for they ended the "session" by asking the boys to aid in making the term a success, and then dropped the whole matter.

Occasionally, particularly for a few years prior to the war, a woman presided at the winter term. If she was a good teacher and tactful, it was generally a gain, for a chivalrous feeling toward the sex was a strong sentiment even with the roughest boys. The scholars were quick to recognize a real teacher, and if such a one used cleverness and good sense, interested them in their studies, and kept them busy, he won respect and governed with little difficulty, whether the teacher was a man or a woman. But the teacher had to deserve success before winning it, for the scholars met them upon ground of their own choosing, and made their path smooth or difficult according to the attitude assumed toward them.

During the earlier fifties the instruction was less successful than the discipline, for the former was deemed a secondary matter, and if there was failure anywhere it was deemed to be due to lack of good government. The superintending committee did not place the standard for scholarly qualifications in teaching very high, and in one of their reports they say, in speaking of the teachers of the town and not of any particular school, that some of them "located New Hampshire south of Mason and Dixon's line, and emptied the Nile into the mountains of the moon;" and they naïvely add "that if they [the teachers] could teach geography with the text-book before them they would not reject the applicant." But on the question of good order the committee never uttered any uncertain sound, and in discussing the question of corporal punishment they declared that "not until swords are beaten into ploughshares and spears

into pruning hooks can corporal punishment be excluded." The classes were called into the floor for recitation, and the pupils ranged with military precision in order of height. The questions were usually addressed to the whole class, and all who could answered in concert. The teacher confined himself closely to the text-book, and no information was volunteered outside the printed page. The scholars were never instructed to use their eyes, ears, or hands to learn what there was going on around them. Arithmetic was the important study, and the recitation consisted of repeating the rules and working out the problems, without regard to the reason of the rule or the principles which governed the solution of the example. The instruction was neither a "pouring in," nor a "drawing out," process. It consisted merely in the scholars memorizing the text-book task, and the teacher showing him, if he need showing, how to get the right answer to his "sum" in arithmetic. Of all the text-books used Colburn's arithmetic was the favorite, and there were large classes in it at every term. It has been well said that it "was the one perfect text-book." The teachers were few who could solve all its problems without the aid of slate and pencil, but in the hands of a skilful instructor the book was a most helpful and stimulating study.

Often the teacher was incompetent for his place. I recall one, who, when a disputed question in arithmetic or grammar arose would leave it to the class to decide, by a majority vote, what the right answer was. In the grammar recitation one day one of the boys was asked to give the principal parts of the irregular verb *burst*, and he glibly answered—burst, *bust*, *bust*. The laughter of the class first revealed to the teacher the error. The average scholar did not make much progress from term to term. Each succeeding winter he began his studies at the same place he did the winter before. Perhaps he would go a little farther than at the previous term, perhaps not quite so far; but he went over the same ground, getting back what he had forgotten in the nine months of intervening hard labor.

This was largely the fault of changing teachers every term, but it served one useful purpose; by the time the pupil left school he was well grounded in what he had been over and never forgot it. While this was true of a majority of the larger scholars there were always those who had an innate thirst for knowledge, and these would forge ahead, taking studies above the common branches so far as permitted. Their attendance at the winter school was often supplemented by a term at the village academy, where they got a taste of the sweet waters of that Pierian spring whence streams of knowledge flow. This class of pupils, under the guidance of good teachers, which the school had for a few terms just prior to the war, always made progress, and materially elevated the tone and character of the school.

It was at this time (just before the war) that some innovations crept in under the tactful leadership of wise teachers. Singing was sometimes practised, always with beneficial results, but no instruction was ever given in the technique of the art. Drawing was unheard and unthought

of. The scholars were also persuaded to write compositions and declaim. Almost all were drawn into taking part in these most important exercises, though they were never made compulsory. Parts of an afternoon, every two or three weeks, were given up to them. The ladies of the district came to hear, and the exercises were the popular events of the term. Thus they got instruction and drill in the useful accomplishments of composition and declaiming, which the pupils of some of our latter-day highly prized and expensive high schools do not receive.

Spelling schools were held occasionally, but they were frowned upon by the committee, and not encouraged by the teachers, though always popular with the scholars. The objection generally was to the boys from outside, who were sure to attend. There was always a crowd in attendance, and a great deal of hilarity prevailed, though there was serious work done. They were really spelling matches, and on part of the ambitious pupils preparation was made for them. The spelling books were diligently studied, the hard words were noted, and there was keen and often exciting rivalry between the contesting sides. It should be added that no prizes were ever offered, and the consciousness that the triumph was fairly won was the sole reward of the victorious party.

The examination at the end of the term was an important event. The room was given a thorough scrubbing the evening previous, but there was no ornamentation, and no flowers or potted plants adorned the desks of either teacher or pupils. The scholars came in their best clothes, and so did their parents, and the room was always crowded. The examination was entirely oral, and the bright boys and girls were brought conspicuously to the front and exhibited for all they were worth, to the intense delight and pride of their proud fathers and mothers. At the end there was a round of speech-making to which the fathers and male visitors were asked to contribute, an invitation generally accepted, and the committee closed by summing up the work of the term, and distributing praise and censure wherever due. The speeches of these plain, hard-headed farmers, on such occasions, would not read smoothly in print, for their ideas were not always clothed in the language of scholars. But along with much good advice they said many wise and sensible things, which did not fail to have an impression on the minds of the scholars, and they never failed to eulogize the educational privileges of the district school and magnify the high place it held in the social and political life of the town.

After the committee had retired the teacher had his innings, in which he gave much good counsel, forgave, and asked to be forgiven for all said and done amiss, and going to each pupil, took him by the hand, bade him good-by and gave him his card. The breaking up was always an occasion of sadness to the scholars, not so much at the thought of parting from the teacher as from each other, and I have seen more genuine tears shed at such times than at any other, unless it may have been at an occasional funeral. The thought of those scenes—how the boys and girls, many

of whom were man and woman grown, dull at their books, and some of whom had given their teacher no end of trouble—would sob and weep at separating, may now stir feelings of amusement rather than pathos. And yet they were deeply sincere, and were the expressions of their finer natures, which lay beneath the uncultured and sometimes coarse and harsh manners of the scholars.

The religious exercises consisted of the scholars each reading a verse from the Bible and a prayer, which was often very long, by the teacher at the opening of the morning session. Good morals were also an important part of the curriculum, and instruction therein was faithfully given by the teachers on all occasions. Truthfulness, honesty, and purity in speech and conduct were especially emphasized; profanity was the subject of unsparing rebuke, and punishment was swift to follow those overheard using it. The liar got no consideration from teachers or scholars. As a school of democracy, that is, where the pupil learned to defend his own rights and respect those of others, it never had a superior,—I had almost said an equal. Cowards received no respect, and bullys would not be tolerated. I recall more than one instance, where the small boys clubbed together and gave one of the big boys a severe thrashing for trying to play the tyrant over them. Peculiarities of dress and idiosyncracies of manner or temper were toned down to the average by a few days' attendance. Every boy was expected to assert his own rights, but he was compelled to respect the rights of others. There were absolutely no distinctions between high and low, rich and poor. Each was placed squarely on his own merits, and if he was manly, straightforward, and brave, he was treated as well as the best, even though he came from the poorest family in the district, and stood at the foot of his class.

I do not remember that instruction in patriotism was ever given, or in the duties and responsibilities of citizenship. The reading books were filled with extracts from the great speeches of the masters of American oratory—of Webster, Clay, Benton, Everett, Adams, Hamilton, Jefferson, and others, in which the deeds of the Revolutionary fathers and the greatness and glory of our country and its institutions were recounted and extolled. Unconsciously from these sources, from the whole atmosphere and discipline of the school, and from the speeches heard from the stump in the exciting political campaigns, they were moulded and educated into American citizens as patriotic and devoted as any country ever had. This school was an average example of the country district school of that day throughout New England, and the results of its training is strikingly shown in the fact that out of the forty-three boys who attended it between 1849 and 1861, who were of military age when the war broke out, including those who were constitutionally disqualified, *thirty* entered the Union army. They were represented on almost every great battle-field lying between Gettysburg and New Orleans, and some of their dead sleep in soldiers' graves even upon the banks of the Mississippi river. If the civic and patriotic virtues illus-

trated by the conduct of the American volunteer soldier throughout the four years of Civil War are correct tests of an educational system, surely the country district school of that day did its work well.

It may be said that these boys and girls were of the pure New England stock, and that the school, so poor in its appointments, and so harsh and crude in its discipline and instruction had little to do with the results achieved. Heredity is a force not to be ignored in tracing the social development of any man or people, but it is not everything and does not do everything. If education means the acquisition of book knowledge, the country district school of the fifties did fall far below modern ideals. However that may be, it did teach its scholars to read and write, it gave them enough of arithmetic to enable them to transact business; it taught them so much of grammar that they could write a letter in strong, intelligible English. Its instruction, imperfect as it often was, did kindle in the minds of its brighter pupils a thirst for knowledge, which was further cultivated in the academies of the town and vicinity. Its scholars learned that hardest and most important part of the citizen's duty in a democracy—obedience to law and constituted authority. They were taught to respect themselves, to be true, just, honorable, and to respect the rights of others. Some of its graduates afterward filled places of trust and responsibility in the business or official life of the communities where they settled, some have sat in state legislatures, many have taught in the public schools of New England and the West. The daughters have adorned many a home with the noblest virtues of the New England wife and mother. All became industrious, sober-minded, patriotic citizens.

In this simple, unvarnished tale of a New England country district school, which was no whit better or worse than any other of that period, there is some food for reflection. Judged by all latter-day standards it could not but fail, and yet it did *not* fail. The real worth of any educational system is determined by the quality of the men and women it graduates, and what they do for themselves and their country in after life. If this be a true test the country district school of the fifties was an eloquent success. Its graduates have shown themselves equal to all the calls made upon their patriotism, their courage, and enterprise, their spirit of loyalty and obedience, and their intelligence and progressive spirit demanded by the mighty events which have transpired since 1861. Will our present system turn out men and women who will make a better record in the forty years to come? In other words, is not something besides costly houses, with their bath rooms, lunch counters, large, well-graded playgrounds, free text-books, free rides, and hot house methods necessary to train up good American citizens? If these are essential why did not the district school of fifty years ago fail! That it was not inadequate to its task, and that it did a magnificent work the achievements and development of our country since 1860 are ample proof. To both the old and the new let the Scriptural text be applied, "By their fruits ye shall know them."

DR. A. J. FRENCH.

(Born in Bedford, January 16, 1823, died in Lawrence, Mass., December 1, 1902.)

By Moses Gage Shirley.

One of New Hampshire's honored sons,
Who won success and fame
In other fields—to-day we twine
A garland 'round his name.

'T was where the hills of Bedford rise
And greet the morning sun,
Near where the Uncanoonucs tower,
Life's journey was begun.

'T was there his boyhood days were spent
Amid such pleasant scenes
That artists know and love to paint,
And poets put in dreams.

'T was there he inspiration drew
From mountain top and hill,
And ever through his busy life
He loved the homeland still.

Where'er he heard the suffering cry
With ready skill and art,
He ministered unto their ills—
Large were his mind and heart.

He was a Christian, one who lived
And showed it, day by day,—
A faithful messenger who walked
Upon the King's highway.

Who, listening, heard the Sabbath bells
When life was near its close,
And bowed in worship, as, afar,
Their music fell and rose.

And as their echoes died away—
Was it mere picturing?
We think straightway the bells of heaven
For him began to ring.

Peace to him now! He is at rest
Safe in that home above,
Where pain and sorrow never come
But all is joy and love.

THE SILENCE OF ANSEL HARDY,

OR A NEW HAMPSHIRE BIRTHRIGHT.

By Jesse H. Buffum.

I.

PARTICULARLY during those years which immediately followed the Civil War, many young men of New Hampshire were moved by a restless desire to sever those connections which bound them to the monotonous routine of a dull farm life and seek the new-found possibilities which promised fortune in the West. The War of the Rebellion, as it should be termed, in reality gave a new birth to this country, and Horace Greeley's injunction, "Go West," found ready response in this hitherto unnamed passion that burned in the hearts of the young men of New Hampshire and her sister states.

It was this same emotion or longing which was being slowly fanned to fire in the heart of Ansel Hardy by the sympathy his father did not show with his ambition for higher things. Long since had Ansel surpassed the district school-teacher in knowledge, and he still thirsted for greater learning. The Hardys were a leading family in the thriving town of Wetfield, and prosperous. Ansel had, it may be said, carefully considered everything, and it was with some hope of success that he approached his father on the question of a college education.

The summer had been long and hot, and a busy season on the Hardy homestead. There were farms in those days, many comprising hundreds of acres to a single estate. As you see them to-day they are chopped up, divided and subdivided—mere pittances of possession. In this season, especially, the hay harvesting had been long, seemingly unending. It was late August when the aftermath from the uplands had been gotten under cover, and September was far spent when the weary oxen hauled the last load up from the intervale, the sweet-smelling meadow hay with the long, shiny hay-poles on top. Chores were over by nine o'clock, and the "hands" sat down to supper. Corn cake, beans, and potato were being devoured in silence, when Ansel, the first to speak, said, "Father, may I be away this winter?" The Hardys were accustomed to saying things tersely.

A thunderbolt could not have been more unexpected; but a thunderbolt would not have disturbed the equanimity of Silas Hardy. Large-built, stolid, calm, slow of utterance, he was the last man to be nonplussed by a proposition as unlooked for as was this.

"What are you going to do?" was the brief and offhand reply, delivered after a momentary hesitation.

Here "mother" found it neces-

sary to go to the stove for fresh corn cake, rattling the covers as loudly as possible, as she replenished the fire.

"I want to go to college," said Ansel.

"You 'll never go on my money." There was no hesitation in pronouncing this, and there was an emphasis in the tone which forbade further discussion. And Ansel knew the expediency of wholly avoiding any further allusion to the subject. This short conversation was a crisis in the Hardy household, and it was no wonder that Mrs. Hardy upset her tea. The hired man left the table, and on some slight pretext went out to the barn. A few minutes later, Ansel, Silas Hardy's only son, was saying something to himself in his bare attic room; then, seeing himself in the glass, he knelt down and prayed.

II.

Keen was the sharp frosty air, and it seemed to pierce the thin features of Ansel as he went out to the barn, a milk pail slung on his arm. It was a little past five o'clock, and just light enough to render discernible familiar objects in the immediate vicinity. In the west several stars yet hung clear and cold in the December dawn. The beauty of a still winter morning was not lost on the young man, who stopped and stood awhile, looking at the dark, dim outlines of the mountains in the east, and filling his lungs with the fresh, frosty air. The butternut beside the barn was snapping with the cold. Afar, from some neighbor's barn, came faintly the jingle of a cow bell. A dog barked, once, across the valley.

Thus he stood, thinking different thoughts from the man who presently came out of the house, lantern in hand.

"Day dreaming, hey?"

"I was thinking how beautiful the morning is," replied Ansel.

"Pretty thoughts for a farmer's boy! Come, them cows better be milked."

Ansel said nothing, but swung open the creaking barn-door and went about his chores.

It was not that he disliked farming, but that he had a longing for something better. He did not love the slow-going routine of this life, "yet," he was thinking now, as he sat drawing the warm milk from the teats of his old Molly, "I shall hate to leave; and then mother!———" He always thought of something else when he got that far.

Chores were over, and they were going in to breakfast. Mr. Hardy walked ahead, carrying the lantern and a pail of milk. Ansel was watching the dancing shadows of his father's legs on the snow beside the icy path, when his father turned suddenly around.

"You are twenty-one?"

"Yes, father."

"Do you want to leave?"

"I would like to get an education."

There was a silence of a few minutes, while the expression on his father's face plainly indicated to Ansel the nature of his thoughts. And he thought there was something pathetic in his father's manner, when he turned and, looking him full in the face, said, sweeping his hand in four directions, "These acres and all they bring are yours if you stay; if you go—*never*."

"When must I decide?"

"Now, this minute."

It was an awful moment for this young man, who was just stepping into a life untried, alluring, uncertain. Should he bind himself forever to the farm? He did not love it! Suppose there was something better, and he should miss it! He did not look at his father. They were looking across the valley of the Ashuelot, and Ansel was watching the tinge of light growing ruddier and brighter in the west, in the West. "Oh! the West!" Did he see there a beckoning hand?

"I will go, father."

Calmly the old man turned, and they two went into the house.

III.

Where a track is laid, there will the locomotive follow. The old appellation of the rut and the wheel has been aptly applied to the history of the New England farm during the last fifty years.

So it was with Silas Hardy and his beautiful acres. He was a stern man, and it was second nature to him to hold himself immune to argument and progress. "New-fangled notions" was a common verdict of the old-time farmer, who, it is true, was prosperous in his time, on every improvement or advancement that affected agriculture.

It would be a pitiful picture if I drew in detail the decay of this typical and grand old homestead. Once it bustled with prosperity and happiness and life. Now it was quiet, and there was gloom there. Many were embracing radical departures from the old regime of farming, but stern old Silas Hardy never flinched. Perhaps the satisfaction of this was the one savor that made life still palatable to him, for, kind reader, even he had a heart, and it was broken now.

And then, one day (the saddest since Ansel went away), on their own barn-door, and beneath their own name, was posted the notice of vendue. The farm was to be sold at auction. "And then——." Mrs. Hardy stifled a sob (the first since Ansel went away), as she repeated, "and then!" She was standing under the apple tree at the back of the house in the quiet afternoon, watching the sun set in the west, for it was an early spring, and the days were warm. That horrible word "vendue" kept repeating itself in her brain. "Oh! if only Ansel had stayed." Ten years after he left home his mother had written him. She did not know why the answer she prayed for never came. He had never written, and the neighbors, who had heard of his prosperity in the far West talked of "Ansel Hardy's silence." But the West was a long way off then. You could not ride from New York to Chicago in twenty hours, as you do to-day.

That Silas himself was a changed man was apparent to everyone who saw him. This must have been or he would not have sat down as he did one day in March of the year '99 and written to Ansel, his only son, these words:

Come home. You are forgiven, and we need you. Your father.

He addressed it simply to "Ansel Hardy, Chicago." There was no date, no salutation. He was proud, for he did not tell him of the vendue to come off in three weeks.

But the letter never reached the son of Silas Hardy, but on a soft summer evening in June lay spread on a tiny table, beneath a smoky lamp, with the haggard face of a young man, alone in Chicago, bending over it.

The usual crowd was in attendance, the auctioneer's voice was loud and his manner jovial—a cruel contrast to the heavy, stooping figure in the background, and the breaking heart in the now bare sitting room, which heart overflowed when the farm, stock, goods, and all, went to a strange man whom nobody knew.

IV.

Among his colleagues he had for years been winning the reputation of having as one of his strong characteristics the ability to be wholly unmoved by the unusual or unexpected. But there was to be an exception to this record, and Ansel Hardy was to be, as the old expression has it, taken completely off his his feet. He had thought, oh! so many times of his old home, and his heart had all these years rested in the far-away place of his birth. But his father's sternness of makeup was an inherited trait, and as no word had ever come from home, he in turn would not be the first to write. He had not been forgiven.

So it was, one morning as he walked to his large city office, that as he walked he was thinking of his old New Hampshire home. The dailies in a short paragraph had told of a proposed scheme, called "Old Home Week," and though he did not know what it meant exactly, he longed to go back. A little later he sat at his desk arranging his morning's mail. Among the last he came to was a letter from New Hampshire, addressed in a brusque, business-like hand. Before it was opened he recognized the hand of his old partner in business, Charles Worthington. The thing that could disturb the composure of Ansel Hardy was the letter, which read:

WETFIELD, N. H., March 30, '99.

DEAR HARDY: It is five years since I saw you. Yet I remember some of the things which you never told me but which I saw.

I am now in N. H. for a time, I have just attended your father's auction. Everything went. I bought the place just as it stood, by outbidding everybody, and have induced your folks to occupy it through the season for me. They do not know that I ever knew you.

I did not buy the place for myself. I bought it for you. I do not think I am mistaken in my man. I give you to Sept. 1st to redeem the purchase.

Yours always,

CHAS. WORTHINGTON.

P. S. They wrote you ten years ago.

Ansel Hardy received many an admiring glance as he walked the decks of the *Priscilla*, which left New York at five in the afternoon, taking him to Boston. And that meant New Hampshire.

"It will be a rough night," mused he, "and I guess I will make a change and get an inside room." A few minutes later he and the purser were looking over the register on which appeared twice the name of Ansel Hardy.

As the village of Wetfield and Ashbrook had at one time been a single township, they joined in their celebration, and although their first, the jolly occasion seemed the outcome of years of experience and preparation. Of course it was hot—it usually is in middle August—but everybody was happy. A tiny breeze rustled the leaves of the maple grove.

The party who had just arrived from the station,—all strangers—soon were mingled with the crowd, and then the programme began. The chairman, in closing his opening remarks, said:

"One of the saddest spectacles in New Hampshire to-day, and one of our greatest problems, is the deserted and abandoned farm. In years gone by our sons went away and left us—not knowing that the happiness they sought lay behind them, and that the fortunes they lost their health in securing lay hidden in the farms of this grand old state, where the air is fresh and free, and where life and health spring from every height and intervale." And then he added.

"If there are any of our sons here to-day, who have not seen their old homes for many years, may they tell us whether they are glad to breath again the pure air of the granite state."

A short silence was followed by a quiet voice, "I wish to say a few words." All watched the tall, dignified gentleman who stepped to the platform and began by saying:

"You do not know me. My home was in this town and my heart always has been. I went away many years ago, parting in anger from my father. He never wrote me, or I never got a letter." He had been looking at some one in the crowd of eager listeners, and then choking, he said, "I cannot say any more—I have come back."

He had taken but one step toward the audience when,

"Ansel!"

"Oh! my father!"

The old man kissed his son, the first time he had kissed any one since, since—here Mrs. Hardy herself stood before her husband's only son. No pen has a right to picture a scene so sacred as the one which followed.

The audience had scarcely quieted, for universal interest had been manifest, when it was treated to another surprise.

A young man stood on the platform.

"Ladies and gentlemen: I once had a home in Ashbrook, and as you both are celebrating together, I am here to-day. I, too, left my home, but I ran away, and in bitter anger swore I would never return. My father told me I could take it all back—for he was kind to me—but I would not, and he closed his doors against me.

I went to Chicago. As the years went by I would have given the world for a letter from home. It came last June, from my father, as I thought, though there was no postmark, or date, and I did not recognize the handwriting. My name also is Ansel Hardy, though none of you know me, perhaps, but the letter was not for me. My father did not write it, although he has now forgiven me, and I want to make my home among you and give you my best, that I may get in return the glorious privileges of this grand old state."

There is now in the town of Wetfield a farm, with all its acres intact, which, as you ride by, suggests to you the magnificence of some old Baronial estate, whose coat of arms has been inscribed on the gateway which spans a beautiful drive, in the simple insignia, "Hardy."

MY GRANDFATHER'S GRANDFATHER'S GRANDFATHER.

By Carl Burell.

My grandfather's grandfather's grandfather
Came over the sea from Wales,
When they burned witches in Salem
And gave Quakers rides on fence-rails;
When the real live Indians were plenty,
And wolves and bears were galore;
And he built a house in a clearing
With the real mud-earth for a floor.

His children—and he had lots of them—
Went barefoot twelve months in the year,
Went to school two months in the summer
But to church, ev'ry Sunday, to hear
What became of the unbelievers—
For God had said thus it would be—
They must go to a place that is warmer
Than New England ever could be.

To-day I ride on a trolley—
Shall fly through the air very soon—
And telegraph a la Marconi
To some one way up in the moon;
Don't believe or practice church-going,
Of God I 'm not very sure,
My Sunday reading is chiefly
GRANITE MONTHLY and S. S. McClure;

If I get a hank'ring for sermons,
(For, Puritan blood, it *will* tell),
I tackle Spencer or Huxley,
Or else Ingersoll "*Upon Hell*";
The good old beliefs of my fathers
To the winds and the waves I fling,
But I keep my Puritan conscience,
Which is not such a very bad thing.

And, some way, I 've thought it all over
As to how much better am I,
Than my grandfather's grandfather's grandfather,
When I turn up my toes and die;

For he did as well—*or better*
For his time and his place than he knew
And would have faced man, beast, or devil,
For what *he* held to be true!

But, honestly, I 'm not *so* sure
That *I* do the best that I know,
Or nearly as well as *he* would,
Though I have ten times as good show.
And to blurt out the whole truth, fairly,
I 'm unworthy of him or his clan,
Or to bear the name that was left me
By the good old Puritan man.

WAHNODNOCK.[1]

By William Ruthven Flint.

I.

Oft have I watched thee from the distant height,
Wahnodnock, as thy serried crest
Behind its craggy bulk has quenched the light
Of the long summer's day. The West,
With glory haloed by the sunset glow,
Has drawn both eye and weary heart to rest
Upon the mystery of thy mist-encircled brow.

II.

Darkly and silently thy vigil keeping
In the fading of the twilight,
Thro' the storm-clouds in their sweeping,
Hurrying flight up from the southward,
Faithful unto Him who bade thee
Raise thy rugged head to heaven
And in rocky bareness clad thee,
Dost thou stand, oh, bold Wahnodnock!

[1] Indian name for Mt. Monadnock.



NECROLOGY.

EDWARD S. CUTTER.

Edward S. Cutter of Nashua, one of the oldest and most successful members of the New Hampshire bar, died at his home in that city, March 15, 1903.

Mr. Cutter was a native of the town of Jaffrey, a son of Daniel and Sally (Jones) Cutter, born March 27, 1822. His first ancestor in this country was Richard Cutter, who came from Newcastle, Eng., and settled in Cambridge, Mass., in 1640; while his maternal grandmother was a descendant of Henry Hastings, fifth Earl of Huntington.

Mr. Cutter fitted for college at New Ipswich academy, and was graduated from Dartmouth college in 1844, taking rank in scholarship among the best in his class, which included ex-Gov. Charles H. Bell, Col. John H. George, Congressman A. A. Ranney, and Judge Mellen Chamberlain of Massachusetts, and others, who later became distinguished in public life.

He was admitted to the bar in December, 1848, and began practice in Peterborough, continuing there until 1858, when he was appointed clerk of the supreme judicial court and court of common pleas for Hillsborough county, which office he held until June, 1864, when he resigned. He removed to Manchester and practised law there and in Boston until 1876, when he removed to Nashua. Since 1880 he had been in partnership with his son, Henry A. Cutter.

During his early life Mr. Cutter was prominent in the public affairs of Hillsborough county, but since removing to Nashua he had avoided a conspicuous part in them. He was a consistent and loyal member of the Democratic party. He was a member of the First Congregational church of Nashua, and faithful in its support. He had written much for publication.

Mr. Cutter was a member of Rising Sun lodge, A. F. and A. M., and Mt. Horeb chapter, Adoniram council and Trinity commandery, K. T., of Manchester. He had been twice married, first, on May 21, 1850, to Janette Swan of Peterborough, who died in Amherst, September 14, 1873, and second, to Sarah A. Lord of Limington, Me., December 31, 1874. His children were all by his first marriage and are Edward J., a physician at Leominster, Mass.; Henry A., a lawyer in Nashua; Anna Louise, who died August 31, 1877, and Leonard T., now a lieutenant in the navy.

REV. HORACE W. MORSE.

Rev. Horace Webster Morse, a retired Universalist minister, and the oldest resident of Wakefield, Mass., died at the home of his daughter, in Greenwood, March 1, 1903.

Mr. Morse was born in North Haverhill, May 2, 1810, and was a lineal

descendant of Anthony Morse, who came from Marlboro, Eng., landed in Boston in 1635, and settled in Newbury. Mr. Morse, at fourteen years of age, worked in the printing office of Sylvester T. Goss at Haverhill. At eighteen he assisted John R. Redding in establishing a newspaper there. He soon left the printing office and went to work on his father's farm in summer, and taught school in the winter. He attended the academies of Haverhill and Lancaster, and of Peacham and Bradford, Vt., and in 1833 the seminary of Stanstead Plain, L. C. From Stanstead he went to Yamaska Mountain, near Montreal, to teach a winter school. In September, 1834, he took charge of the Orleans academy at Orleans, Mass., remaining there two terms.

He preached his first sermon in New Rowley, Mass., May 22, 1835. The following winter he taught the Centre school at Reading, and preached for the Universalist society in North Reading on alternate Sundays. He received his letter of fellowship in 1835, and was ordained in Wrentham in 1836.

He preached subsequently in various places in Massachusetts, and was pastor of the Universalist church in Exeter from 1839 till 1844, returning then to Massachusetts, preaching successively in North Reading, Millis, Wrentham, and Milford, and for seven years, from 1860, had charge of the Unitarian parish in Chelmsford, where he was also superintendent of schools.

In 1839 he married Lydia S., daughter of Hon. Edward F. Jacobs of West Scituate, Mass., who died some years since at Lowell, leaving a daughter, now Mrs. Joseph M. Gilman, with whom he was residing at the time of his decease.

ARIOCH WENTWORTH.

Arioch Wentworth, born in Rollinsford, June 13, 1813, died in Boston, Mass., March 13, 1903.

He was the son of Bartholomew and Nancy (Hall) Wentworth, and a direct descendant of Elder William Wentworth, from whom sprung the Colonial governors of New Hampshire. He received his education in the district school and at Franklin academy, Dover. Early in life he went to Boston, where he was employed for a time in a granite yard. Subsequently he was employed in a soapstone factory, and later leased the plant and succeeded in accumulating considerable money. He next became engaged in the marble business, and imported and worked about all the foreign and domestic marbles, 300 men being employed in his yards. His business ultimately became the largest and most important in its line in Boston. In his early days he foresaw the promise and destiny of that city and invested heavily in real estate, thus accumulating great wealth, his fortune being estimated at $7,000,000.

Mr. Wentworth married, in 1839, Susan Maria Griffiths of Durham, who died in 1872. He leaves one daughter, Mrs. Susan M. Stuart of Boston, two grandchildren, and two sisters, Misses Sally and Rebecca Ann Wentworth, who live on the old homestead in Rollinsford.

The Wentworth Home for the Aged in Dover, erected within a short distance of his old homestead, is a lasting monument to his munificent charity. He donated $100,000 to this purpose alone, and had also liberally endowed the Children's Home of Dover.

HON. ELI V. BREWSTER.

Eli V. Brewster, born in Wolfeborough, March 24, 1824, died in Dover, March 18, 1903.

Mr. Brewster was a son of George F. and Johanna (Horne) Brewster. He attended the public schools, and at seventeen years of age went to Dover, where he entered the employ of John Trickey, extensively engaged in teaming and lumbering, with whom he remained several years. In 1846 he became associated with Alpheus Rogers in the grocery business in Dover, and later had as a partner, in the same business, Thomas J. Palmer. Subsequently he was a long time alone in the business, and then had a nephew, for a time, associated with himself; but he continued in trade till a few months since—a period of more than fifty-six years.

Mr. Brewster was a Republican in politics. He served in the state legislature in 1863–'64, and as mayor of Dover in 1868–'69. In religion he was an active Methodist, and for thirty years chairman of the board of trustees of St. John's Methodist church. He was prominent in financial circles, for twenty-five years a director of the old Dover National bank, and for some time its president. He was also for thirty years president of the Dover Gas company.

Mr. Brewster was twice married, his first wife being Mary G. Tasker of Madbury, who died September, 1866. His second wife was Miss Freelove J. Hayes, a native of Barnstead, who survives him.

JOSEPH PINKHAM.

Joseph Pinkham, a prominent citizen of Newmarket, died at his home in that town, February 27, 1903.

Mr. Pinkham was born in the old garrison house at Newmarket Neck, now occupied by Almon P. Smith, February 26, 1827, and was the son of John and Betsey (Smith) Pinkham. He received his early education in the public schools of his native town. When a young man he entered the employ of Col. James B. Creighton, a merchant of Newmarket, and later was in the employ of Z. Dow Creighton. For a time he engaged in the daguerreotype business and, later, opened a general store, engaging also in the manufacture of clothing. About a quarter of a century ago he retired from active business life. He was an active Republican, long prominent in town and county politics, had served in the legislature, and in numerous conventions. Through his efforts Lamprey River grange, No. 240, P. of H., was instituted, in 1896, and he was its first worthy master. He was also chancellor commander of Pioneer lodge, No. 1, K. of P., at the time of his death. He took a deep interest in historical and genealogical matters, and was well versed in local history. He was a member of the New Hampshire Historical society, the New England Historical and Genealogical society, the New Hampshire Society Sons of the American Revolution, and the Society of Colonial Wars.

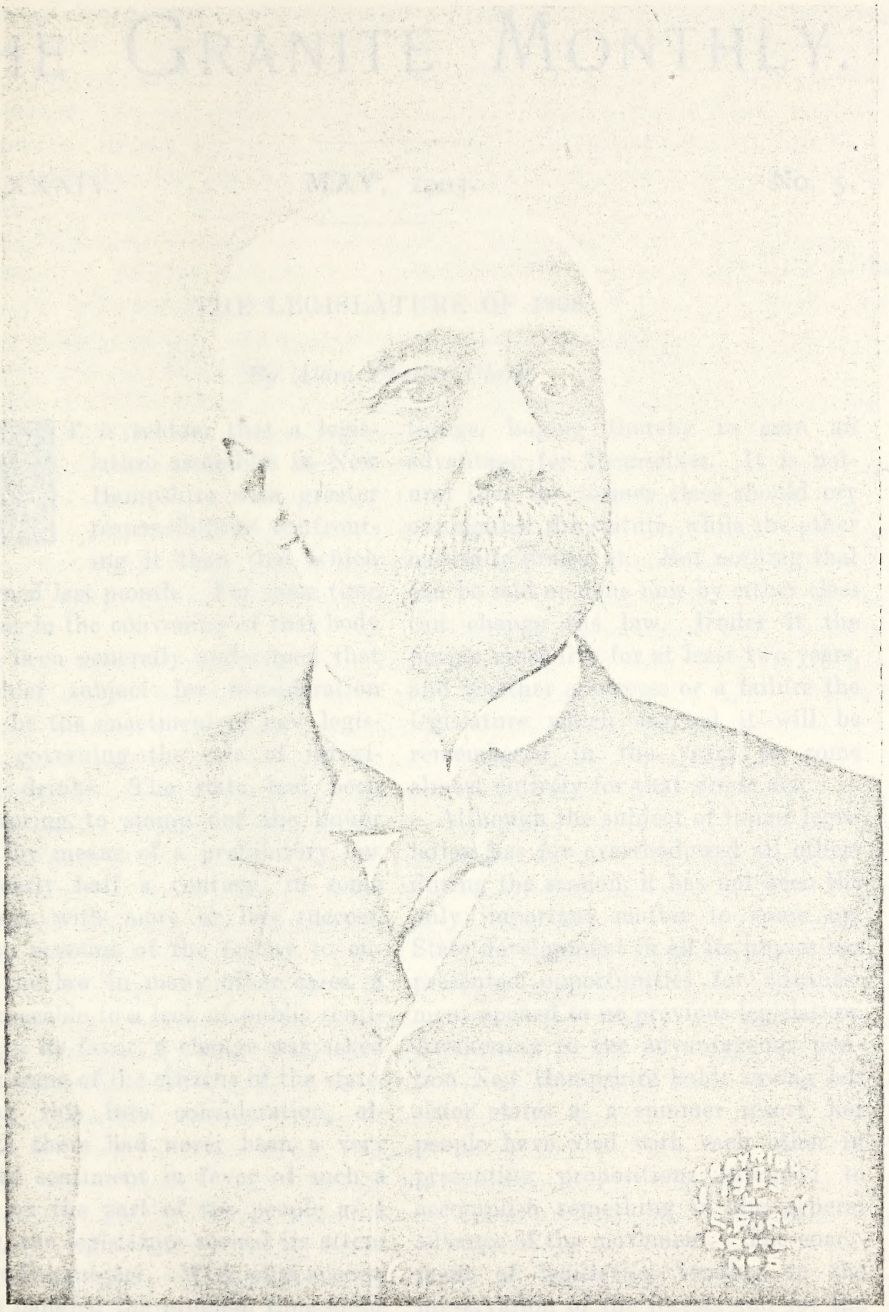
Mr. Pinkham was never married, and his nearest relatives are four nephews, F. H. and E. P. Pinkham of Newmarket, John H. Channell of Sacramento, Cal., and Charles W. Channell of Portsmouth, and one niece, Mrs. Linda Wiggin of Portsmouth.

JOHN G. TEBBETTS.

John G. Tebbetts, for many years past a leading citizen of Ossipee, died March 19, at the home of his son, George R. Tebbetts of Roslindale, Mass.

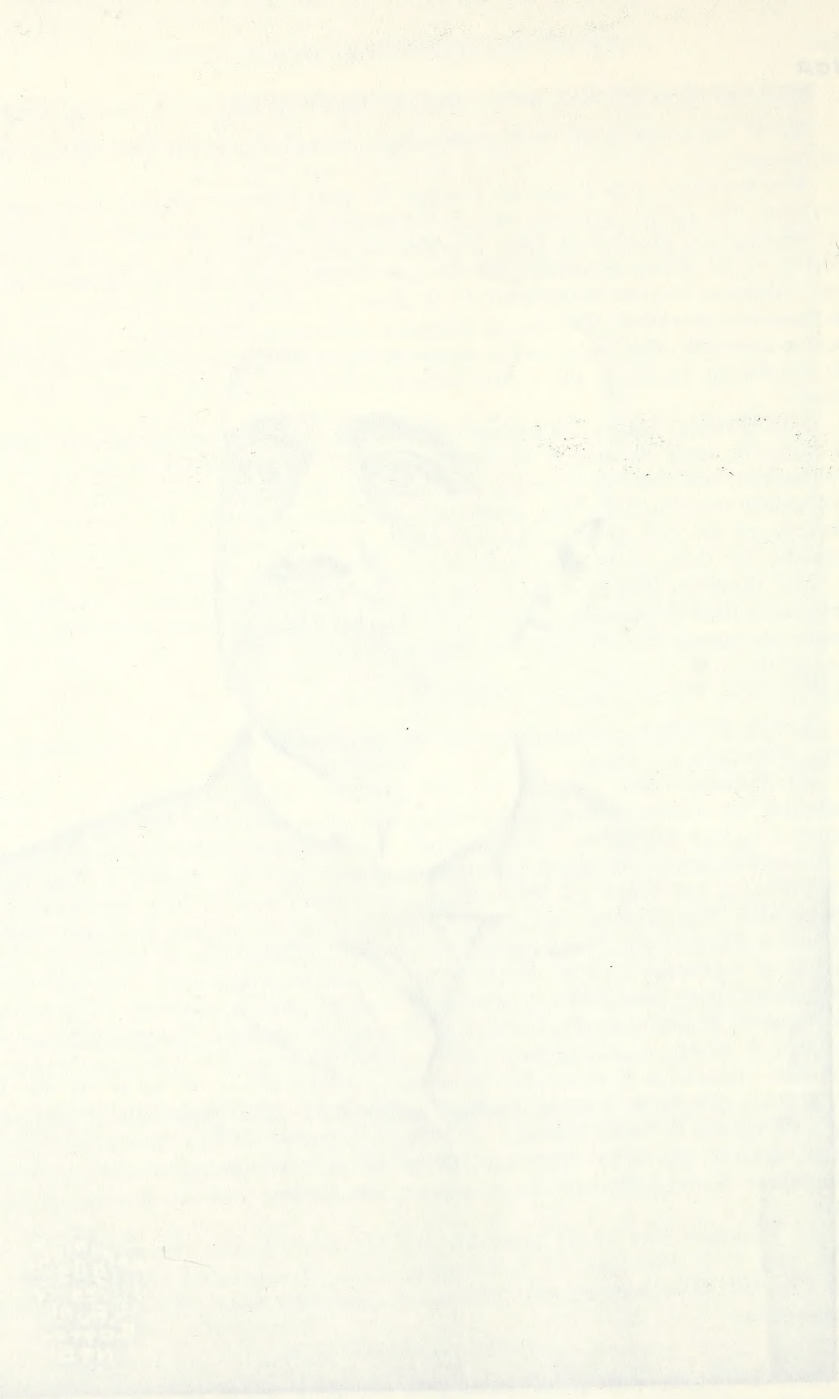
Mr. Tebbetts was a native of Scarboro, Me., born March 19, 1817, but was for about thirty years a resident of Portsmouth, where he was active in public life. He served several years in the city council, and two years in the state legislature. He was one of the California "forty-niners," sailing around the "Horn," remaining two years, and walking across the Isthmus of Panama on his return.

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A. J. Backeldee.

Governor of New Hampshire.



THE GRANITE MONTHLY.

VOL. XXXIV. MAY, 1903. No. 5.

THE LEGISLATURE OF 1903.

By Allan Chester Clark.

IT is seldom that a legislature assembles in New Hampshire with greater responsibilities confronting it than that which adjourned last month. For some time previous to the convening of that body it had been generally understood that the chief subject for consideration would be the enactment of new legislation governing the sale of intoxicating drinks. The state had been endeavoring to stamp out the liquor traffic by means of a prohibitory law for nearly half a century, in some instances with more or less success. But on account of the failure to enforce the law in many other cases, a fact traceable to a lack of public sentiment in its favor, a change was asked for by some of the citizens of the state. Taking this into consideration, although there had never been a very decided sentiment in favor of such a move on the part of the people as a whole, the legislature turned its attention to the subject. With what success it has handled the problem time alone can tell. There are always those who condemn a move which is out of the general course of events and there are also many who are always craving some change from the existing order of things, hoping thereby to gain an advantage for themselves. It is natural that the former class should cry out against the statute, while the other naturally praises it. But nothing that can be said or done now by either class can change the law. Under it the people must live for at least two years, and whether a success or a failure the legislature which enacted it will be remembered in the years to come almost entirely for that single act.

Although the subject of liquor legislation has far overshadowed all others during the session, it has not been the only important matter to come up. State development in all its phases has presented opportunities for advancement opened to no previous legislature. Awakening to the advantageous position New Hampshire holds among her sister states as a summer resort, her people have vied with each other in presenting propositions intended to accomplish something in the general advance of the movement. The enactment of legislation tending to the preservation of the forests and for the improvement of the public highways is but two of the many moves along this line which will affect the state in years to come.

The institutions fostered by the state

always receive a good part of the attention of the legislators. But this can be said to have characterized the legislature of 1903 to a greater extent than many of its predecessors. The large appropriation for the recently established School for Feeble-minded Children went through without opposition. A decided advance was made by the bill providing for state care of the indigent insane. An appropriation of $48,000 was made for the establishment of a state armory at Manchester. A bill providing for a state sanatorium for consumptives passed both houses and was vetoed by Governor Bachelder. Liberal appropriations were also made for Dartmouth college, for the Agricultural college and for the State Normal school.

It is always interesting to know something of the men who have met such problems as the above and assisted in their solution. It would be surprising if a body the size of the New Hampshire legislature did not contain some men of but mediocre minds, and it would also be surprising if it did not contain some far above the average of the state in intelligence and experience. The latter class stand out more boldly on the pages of history after the elapse of a few decades than when they are actually upon the scene of activity. Consequently it has been claimed that the standard has fallen within the past few years. But to one viewing the recent legislature with an unprejudiced eye it seems that the leaders have been men of high intelligence, of great sagacity and devotion to the public welfare, while the other members have risen to the occasion, whatever problem presented itself. This is perhaps more noticeable than for several sessions past. Quite a large number had served in previous legislatures and some, like James E. French of Moultonborough, A. T. Batchelder of Keene, and William J. Ahern of Concord, had become familiar figures in the halls of legislation.

Beginning with the governor, we shall speak of some of those who have exerted an influence upon public affairs during the session.

GOVERNOR NAHUM J. BACHELDER.

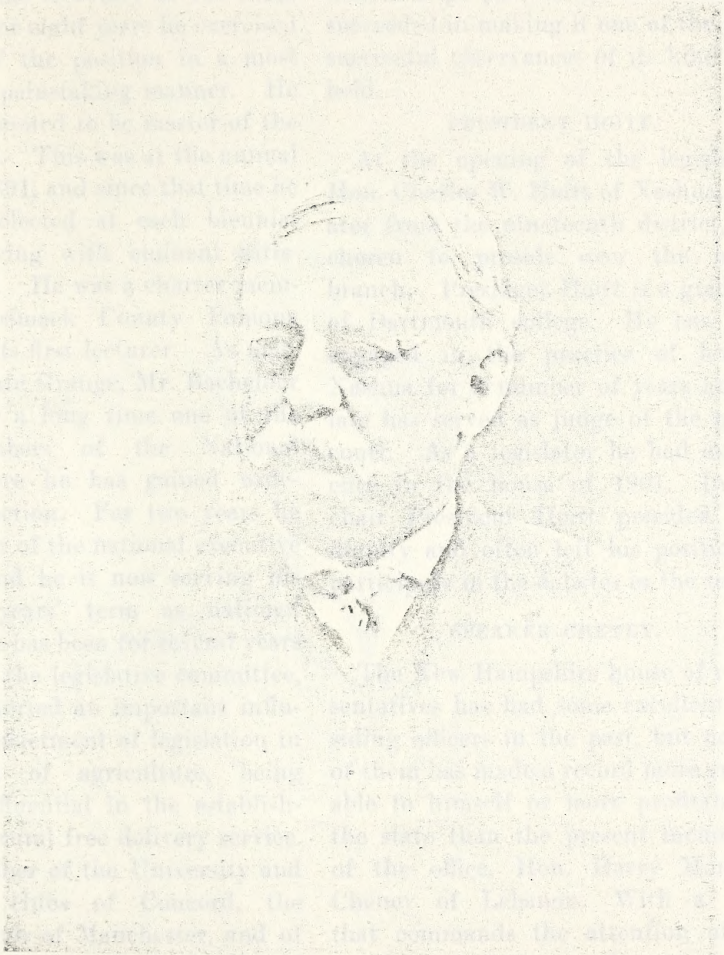
It has been the custom for many years in New Hampshire to select as the ideal man for governor, not a politician, but a business man. Seldom even has this exalted position been held by a professional man, Hon. Chester B. Jordan being the noted exception to this rule in recent years. Following out this policy the chief executive has been selected from among the bankers of the state, from among the manufacturers and from among those engaged in mercantile pursuits, but the present incumbent, Hon. Nahum J. Bachelder, is the first to attain to that position from among that large class of men who have invested their money and contributed their time and energy to the work of building up a prosperous agriculture. It was fitting that the agricultural class should be recognized and if this be admitted the state certainly could have made no choice in which the recognition would have been so richly deserved as that of Mr. Bachelder. Nor could any one have been found better fitted, both by ability and experience, to perform the duties of the office. Fully cognizant of this fact the people are anticipating that Governor Bachelder will prove the

peer of any of his predecessors in the conduct of the affairs of the state.

Governor Bachelder comes of old English stock, his paternal ancestor, Rev. Stephen Bachiler, having immigrated to Hampton in 1632. Born in Andover, September 3, 1854, on the farm which had been the home of his ancestors for three generations, the governor has always resided there where he is now the most distinguished and most widely known citizen of the town. His early education was received in the public schools and at Franklin academy. He was later a student at New Hampton Literary institution, which has given the state a large number of its public men during a history covering a period of more than eight decades. For a short time after completing his education Mr. Bachelder was engaged in teaching, but soon concluded that farming was more congenial to his tastes. That this was a wise decision cannot be doubted when considered in the light of subsequent events. His farm at Andover is one of the best and most successfully conducted in the state.

Mr. Bachelder has never been a politician. Yet he has filled a number of semi-political positions. He was elected superintending school committee in Andover, which has long been a strongly Democratic town, and served three years, being the last incumbent of the office under the old district system. He was appointed secretary of the board of agriculture in 1887 to succeed the late James O. Adams. It has now been about sixteen years since his appointment. During that time the department has increased largely in efficiency and in influence. By uniting to a certain degree the work of the Grange with that of the department Mr. Bachelder has accomplished much more than would have resulted from either agency alone. The legislature of 1889 created the office of commissioner of immigration and he was appointed to the position. The object in creating this new office was to reclaim the abandoned farms of the state and through it many men have been induced to purchase farms and erect summer residences upon them. The office has been merged with that of the secretary of the board of agriculture and its duties are being performed now in connection with that position. Mr. Bachelder has served on the cattle commission since its organization, being *ex officio* member both as master of the State Grange and secretary of the board of agriculture. Taking all these things into consideration it is not surprising that the many citizens who have been brought into contact with him have for several years looked upon him as a promising candidate for governor. So strong indeed became the desire of the people that when the last Republican state convention assembled he was unanimously nominated. At the polls he was given a large majority and was inaugurated January 8 last.

Governor Bachelder is perhaps more widely known through his connection with the Grange than in any other way. He was first affiliated with this order as a member of Highland Lake Grange at East Andover, in 1877. From that time until the present he has been an indefatigable and enthusiastic worker in every line that has tended to upbuild the order. Work, coupled with ability, is never unrewarded and through these two factors



HON. CHARLES W. HOITT.

President of the Senate.

Mr. Bachelder has steadily risen until he is now one of the foremost representatives of the organization in America. He first became master of his home Grange and served in that capacity for four years. At the expiration of this time he became secretary of the State Grange and for eight years he exercised the duties of the position in a most efficient and painstaking manner. He was then promoted to be master of the State Grange. This was at the annual meeting of 1891, and since that time he has been reëlected at each biennial election, serving with eminent satisfaction to all. He was a charter member of Merrimack County Pomona Grange and its first lecturer. As master of the State Grange, Mr. Bachelder has been for a long time one of the voting members of the National Grange, where he has gained widespread distinction. For two years he was a member of the national executive committee and he is now serving his second two-years' term as national lecturer. He has been for several years a member of the legislative committee, which has exerted an important influence in the enactment of legislation in the interest of agriculture, being especially influential in the establishment of the rural free delivery service. He is a member of the University and Wonolancet clubs of Concord, the Derryfield club of Manchester, and of Kearsarge lodge A. F. & A. M., of Andover. He attends the Congregational church.

A movement with which Governor Bachelder has been closely associated is that inaugurated by ex-Gov. Frank W. Rollins to bring back to the state its absent sons, for at least one day during the year. The "Old Home Week" met with a hearty reception from Governor Bachelder, who looked upon it as only one of the many ways of building up the state, both materially and in her position among her sister states. As secretary of the association he has done a large part of the work and has succeeded in making it one of the most successful observances of its kind ever held.

PRESIDENT HOITT.

At the opening of the legislature Hon. Charles W. Hoitt of Nashua, senator from the nineteenth district, was chosen to preside over the upper branch. President Hoitt is a graduate of Dartmouth college. He has been engaged in the practice of law at Nashua for a number of years and of late has served as judge of the police court. As a legislator he had experience in the house of 1901. In the chair President Hoitt presided with dignity and often left his position to participate in the debates in the senate.

SPEAKER CHENEY.

The New Hampshire house of representatives has had some excellent presiding officers in the past, but no one of them has made a record more creditable to himself or more profitable to the state than the present incumbent of the office, Hon. Harry Morrison Cheney of Lebanon. With a voice that commands the attention of the members at all times, a dignity of bearing, a keen sense of justice in deciding all disputed points and a fine working knowledge of parliamentary law, he has conducted the business of the house with eminent satisfaction to all. The work has been done expeditiously; yet none has been hurried through so as to leave defects to mar its value.



HON. HARRY MORRISON CHENEY.

Speaker of the House of Representatives.

Speaker Cheney comes of a family that is well known to the people of New Hampshire. His uncle, Hon. Person C. Cheney, was governor and for many years one of its most prominent citizens. Another uncle is Rev. Oren B. Cheney, D. D., the founder and for forty years president of Bates college, of which institution he is still president emeritus. Still another relative is Col. Thomas P. Cheney of Ashland, who has been for many years prominently identified with the politics of the state. Speaker Cheney is the son of Hon. Elias H. and Susan W. Cheney, and was born in Newport, N. H., March 8, 1860. His father is now United States consul at Curacao, West Indies, and was located at Matanzas, Cuba, during the administration of President Benjamin Harrison, in a similar capacity.

When Speaker Cheney was between one and two years of age his parents moved to Lebanon, and from that time to the present that town has been his home and the center of his activities. He attended the common schools of the town, but before taking a college preparatory course served a three years' apprenticeship in his father's printing office, a fact of which he has in later years been very proud and to which he attributes much of his success, both in the conduct of his printing establishment and in public affairs. He attended Colby academy, New London, where he was prepared for college, graduating in 1882. He then entered Bates college, Lewiston, Me., of which his uncle was president, and received the A. B. degree with his class in 1886.

At this time Hon. Elias H. Cheney, Speaker Cheney's father, was in poor health, which made it necessary for the son to return to Lebanon to assume charge of the Lebanon *Free Press* for his father. This he did and about two and one half years ago he became the sole editor and proprietor. The paper is one of the most successful country weeklies in the state and under the editorship of the present proprietor it is considered an important factor in the politics of the region which it covers.

In politics Speaker Cheney is a strong Republican and his record in the party councils is well known. He represented Lebanon in the house in 1893 and again in 1895, where he served upon important committees and took a leading part in the work of legislation. Two years later he went to the senate, where he made a good record as a successful legislator. In 1899 he was a member of the executive council of Gov. Frank W. Rollins. He has served several years as auditor of the state printer's accounts, and is a member of the new state printing commission. As soon as Mr. Cheney was nominated for representative from Lebanon at the last election he was looked upon as the logical candidate for the speakership. Election came and he was successful at the polls and still no other candidate appeared. Consequently when the Republican legislative caucus was held he was unanimously nominated, thus assuring his election. His record in the chair is fresh in the memory of all and nothing need be said further than that he has fulfilled the most sanguine expectations of his most ardent admirers.

Mr. Cheney is one of the most prominent figures in secret society circles in the state. He is a member of Mas-

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At this time Hon. Elias H. Cheney,

coma lodge, No. 25, I. O. O. F., of which he is past noble grand, of Morning Star encampment, and of Mt. Lebanon lodge, Degree of Rebekah. In Masonry he is a member of Franklin lodge, No. 6, A. F. & A. M., of Lebanon, St. Andrew's chapter, No. 1, R. A. M., of Lebanon, Washington council, No. 10, R. & S. M., of Lebanon, Sullivan commandery, No. 6, K. T., of Claremont, and Edward A. Raymond consistory, 32d degree, of Nashua. He has served his lodge and council as master and is at present G. P. C. of W. of the Grand council, R. & S. M., and grand master of the Grand lodge of the state. He attends the Unitarian church.

Mr. Cheney was married in December, 1893, to Miss Mary E. Vose of Lebanon, and has two daughters, Esther and Kathryn, one six and the other seven years of age.

COUNCILOR SEAVEY.

Hon. James Frank Seavey, member of the governor's council from the first district, was born in Rochester, August 14, 1838. His parents were Samuel F. and Eliza K. (Ham) Seavey, sturdy, industrious, forehanded farmers, and staunch supporters of the Free Baptist church in that town. Eliza K. Ham was descended from John Ham, one of the early settlers of Dover, and Samuel F. Seavey was son of Samuel and descended in the fifth generation from William Seavey of Portsmouth and Rye, one of the earliest settlers there 250 years ago. Being well bred, Mr. Seavey was schooled in the public schools of his native town and at Franklin academy in Dover. When he was nineteen years old he commenced work in Dover as clerk in a store, and he has resided in that city ever since 1858, an active business man and a force for good in the community.

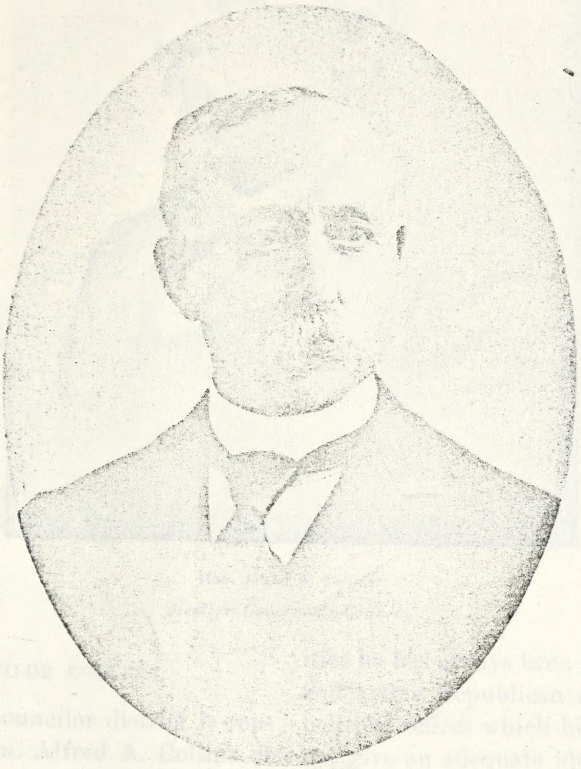
After serving as clerk eight years he started in business with his brother, Albert F. They opened a clothing store, on the corner of Second street and Central avenue, and continued in business there till 1902, when they sold out. He has been engaged in the lumber business, under the firm name of the J. Frank Seavey Lumber Co. They have done a large business in this line, being one of the firms most largely engaged in cutting lumber in eastern New Hampshire. He has also had a good livery stable for many years. Notwithstanding all these business affairs he has been useful to his fellow-citizens in political affairs. He has been member of the common council, treasurer of Strafford county three years, 1869-1872, representative from Ward two, in the legislature, 1878-1881, twice elected state senator, 1881 and 1883, and elected councillor in 1902.

Mr. Seavey is president of the Dover Navigation company, and has held that office for many years; president of the Dover Coöperative bank, trustee of the Wentworth home for aged people. He is a member of various Masonic orders in this city, including St. Paul commandery, Knights Templar, and the thirty-second degree of the Scottish Rite. He has been grand chancellor of the Knights of Pythias, and is a member of the Independent Order of Odd Fellows, and the Red Men. And above all he is a worthy attendant and staunch supporter of St. John's Methodist Episcopal church in Dover, in which his wife was a worker

and a member for more than forty years.

He has always been a Republican, and for many years he has been one of the state central committee from Dover and has been influential in the councils of the party. When there was any work to do he did his part of it willingly and unflinchingly. He has been intimate with the great Republican leaders, as well as being one himself. They always found they could rely on what Mr. Seavey said and the opinions he entertained. He is a good talker, and he talks sense.

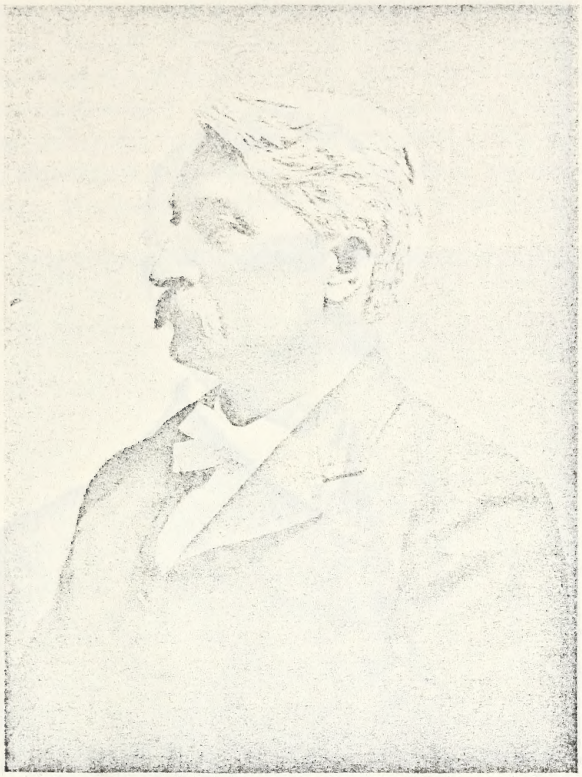
April 20, 1863, Mr. Seavey was united in marriage with Miss Sarah F. Webster, daughter of Daniel K. Webster of Dover. She died March 26, 1900. To them were born a daughter, Grace Webster, now the wife of Mr. Montgomery Rollins, son of Ex-Senator E. H. Rollins, and a son, Walter Ham, who is a member of the banking firm of E. H. Rollins & Sons of Boston. He married Miss Mabel Foster of Toledo, Ohio.



Hon. J. Frank Seavey.

Member Governor's Council.

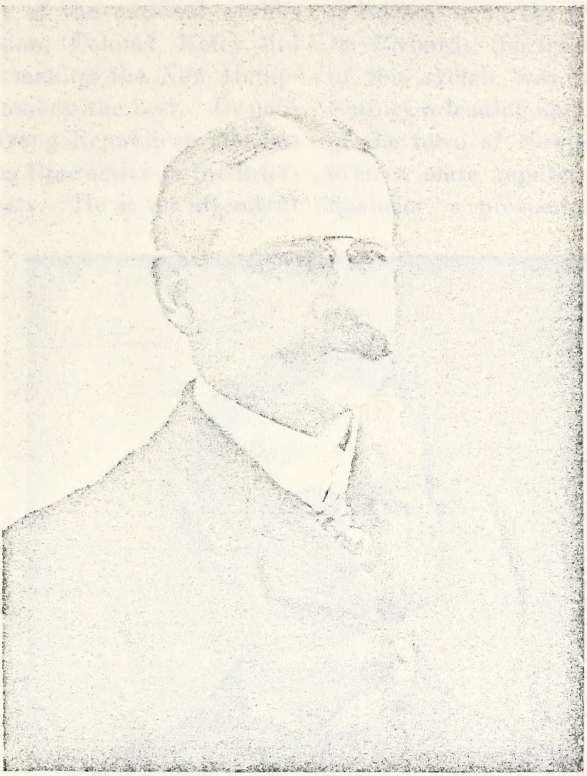
Mr. Seavey is always courteous, but positive in his views, clear-headed and open to the council of others, he has not encountered that opposition which many men would have met in such a multitude of things as he has had to do or to see to the doing by others. No man in Dover stands higher in the esteem of his fellow-citizens.



Hon. Alfred A. Collins.
Member Governor's Council.

COUNCILOR COLLINS.

The second councilor district is represented by Hon. Alfred A. Collins of Danville, a man well fitted by ability and a wide experience in public affairs to serve with credit in that body. Mr. Collins was born in Danville, October 15, 1848. His education was obtained in the public schools, at Kingston academy, and at New Hampton Literary institution. After spending a few months in Boston at a commercial college he began the manufacturing of shoes in his native town, with which enterprise he has ever since been connected, for the past twenty years as salesman to the jobbing trade. In politics he has always been an enthusiastic and active Republican and the list of political offices which he has held does not give an adequate idea of the influence he has wielded in the affairs of the party. He represented his town in the legislature of 1877, being the first young man sent from the town, and one of three of the youngest members. For several years previous to 1877 the town had been in the Democratic ranks, but since that time has been Republican. He was appointed June 17, 1885, as colonel on the staff of Governor Moody Currier. He was a member of the senate in 1899, and at the last election was chosen councilor by a large majority. He is well ad-



Hon. Frank E. Kaley.

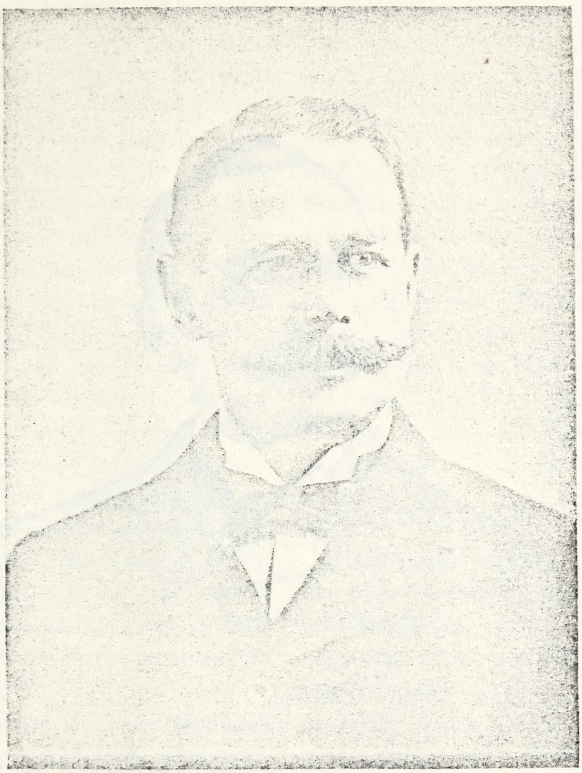
Member Governor's Council.

vanced in Masonry, being a member of Gideon lodge, A. F. & A. M., of Kingston, of St. Albans chapter of Exeter, and DeWitt Clinton commandery, K. T., of Portsmouth.

COUNCILOR KALEY.

Hon. Frank E. Kaley, member of the governor's council from the third district, was born in Canton, Mass., but has resided in Milford, N. H., since 1860. His education was obtained in the public schools. Colonel Kaley is distinctively a business man, having been for a number of years a leading spirit in several well-known concerns. Chief among these is the Morse-Kaley mills of Milford, of which he is agent. He is also president of the Milford Building and Loan association, a director in the Milford Tanning Co., a trustee in the Granite Savings bank, a director in the Souhegan National bank, and a member of the Milford board of water commissioners. His first political service was as a member of the legislature of 1893, when he served on the committee on banks and banking. Two years later he was re-elected and was appointed chairman of the important committee on appropriations. He was elected to the state senate of 1901, where he again acquitted himself creditably. Colonel Kaley received his military title from service upon the staff of Gov. Moody Currier.

As a member of the national world's fair commission, Colonel Kaley did much toward making the New Hampshire exhibit among the best. In politics he is a strong Republican and has been for a long time active in the interest of the party. He is an attendant upon the Congregational church. Colonel Kaley married Harriet Ellen Wallace, daughter of William R. and Harriet (Gardner) Wallace, October 9, 1885. They have one daughter, Barbara.



Hon. Seth M. Richards.

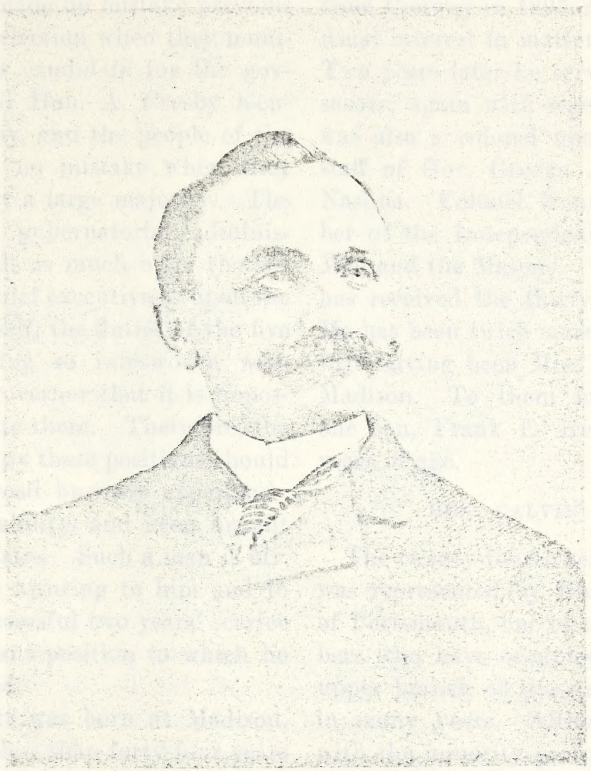
Member Governor's Council.

COUNCILOR RICHARDS.

For many years the name of Richards has been a prominent one in Sullivan county and more than once has it become so in the state. Hon. Dexter Richards, the father of the subject of this sketch, was for nearly half a century a leading and respected citizen of the town of Newport and acquired even a state reputation as a shrewd financier, a prosperous manufacturer, and an extensive employer of labor. Col. Seth M. Richards, who entered the famous woolen mill of his father, succeeded to a leading place in this business several years ago and is already well known in the political affairs of the state, while a younger brother, William F. Richards, is beginning his political career in the house of representatives. Colonel Richards was born in Newport, June 6, 1850, and received



his education in the public schools, at Kimball Union academy, Meriden, and at Phillips Andover academy, Andover, Mass. Afterwards he was for a short time employed in a wholesale dry goods establishment in Boston, and then returned, at the age of twenty-one years, to Newport and entered the mill, where he has remained since, more recently as the chief owner and manager of the establishment.



Hon. A. Crosby Kennett.
Member Governor's Council.

Colonel Richards is president of the First National bank of Newport. He is also a trustee of the Newport Savings bank, president of the Newport Electric Light Co., and of the Newport Improvement Co., and a director in the Northern and the Connecticut River railroads. Politically Colonel Richards is a Republican. His first public office was that of town treasurer, since which he has served in the legislature of 1885 as a member of the house, and in that of 1897 as a member of the senate from the seventh senatorial district. In both branches he was a member of important committees and was influential in the regular proceedings. Gov. Charles H. Sawyer made him an aide on his staff and from this he received his military title. In 1900 Colonel Richards was prominently mentioned for the governor's council, but withdrew his candidacy in favor of Hon. E. E. Truesdell, of Pembroke. At the same election he was nominated for a

presidential elector and was the choice of the people. Two years later he became the Republican candidate for councilor and was elected by a large majority.

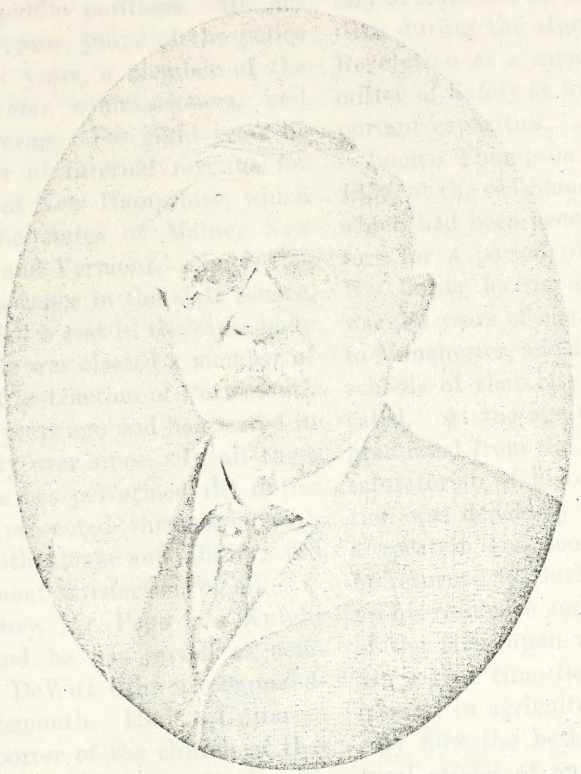
COUNCILOR KENNETT.

The Republicans of the fifth councilor district made no mistake previous to the recent election when they nominated as their candidate for the governor's council Hon. A. Crosby Kennett of Conway, and the people of the district made no mistake when they elected him by a large majority. The success of a gubernatorial administration depends as much upon the advisors of the chief executive as upon the governor himself, the duties of the five councilors being so interwoven with those of the governor that it is impossible to separate them. Therefore, the men who occupy these positions should be men of broad business experience, commanding ability, and keen insight into public affairs. Such a man is Mr. Kennett, thus assuring to him and to the state a successful two years' service in the important position to which he has been called.

Mr. Kennett was born at Madison, N. H., a little less than forty-four years ago, the exact date having been July 29, 1859. He obtained such an education as was possible in the common schools of his native town and supplemented this by further study at the New Hampton Literary institution, New Hampton, N. H. Colonel Kennett turned his attention to railroading in his early days and for nine years served as station agent and telegraph operator at Salmon Falls and West Ossipee. Since leaving that position he has engaged in the lumber business, which he conducts upon a large scale in Conway and the surrounding country. Always a Republican, Colonel Kennett has many times been called upon to lead the party as its candidate for responsible public positions. After holding various minor offices he was chosen a member of the legislature from Conway in 1895, and took an unusual interest in matters of legislation. Two years later he served in the state senate, again with signal ability. He was also a colonel upon the personal staff of Gov. George A. Ramsdell of Nashua. Colonel Kennett is a member of the Independent Order of Red Men and the Masons. In the latter he has received the thirty-second degree. He has been twice married, his present wife having been Miss Lora Ferren of Madison. To them have been born one son, Frank E. Kennett, now six years of age.

HON. CALVIN PAGE.

The twenty-fourth senatorial district was represented by Hon. Calvin Page of Portsmouth, one of the ablest members who have occupied a seat in the upper branch of the state government in many years. Although associated with the minority party, Mr. Page has exerted an influence upon legislation that has been recognized by his associates. A forceful and talented speaker, he has been very active in the debates and has never failed to command attention from all. Mr. Page was born in North Hampton, N. H., August 22, 1845. His education was received at Phillips Exeter academy and by a brief period in the sophomore class at Harvard university. At its last commencement Dartmouth college conferred the A. M. degree upon him.



Hon. Calvin Page.

Senator from District No. 24.

Having decided to make the practice of law his life-work he entered the office of Hon. Albert R. Hatch of Portsmouth, and in 1868 was admitted to the bar. He immediately opened an office in Portsmouth and has since enjoyed an excellent practice although of late he has devoted much time to other enterprises. His interests outside of his law business are many and the duties which they bring to him are important and onerous. He is president of the New Hampshire National bank and the Portsmouth Trust and Guarantee Co., both of Portsmouth, and the cares incumbent upon him through these two positions would be enough for a man of ordinary talent and strength. Yet Mr. Page is also president of the Granite State Fire Insurance Co., the Portsmouth Fire association and the Portsmouth Shoe Co. of Portsmouth; the Laconia Car Works Co. of Laconia; the Eastman Freight Car Heater Co., and the Eastman Produce Co. of Boston; the Suncook Water-Works Co. of Suncook; and a director in the above-mentioned corporations, in the Manchester and Lawrence railroad and in other concerns. His most important work at the present time comes from his position as chairman of the board of executors and trustees of the large estate of the late Hon. Frank Jones.

A lifelong Democrat, Mr. Page has



held many public positions. He has been city solicitor, judge of the police court for six years, a member of the board of water commissioners, and mayor two terms. For eight years he was collector of internal revenue for the district of New Hampshire, which embraced the states of Maine, New Hampshire, and Vermont. Nor is this his first experience in the state senate, as he occupied a seat in the same body in 1893. He was elected a member of the board of instruction of Portsmouth twenty-five years ago and has served in that capacity ever since. In all these positions he has performed the duties that have presented themselves with uniform faithfulness and ability, and to the eminent satisfaction of all.

In Masonry, Mr. Page is a Knight Templar and he has served as commander of DeWitt Clinton commandery of Portsmouth. He is a Unitarian and a supporter of the church of that denomination in his city. He is married and has one daughter, the wife of John H. Bartlett, his law partner.

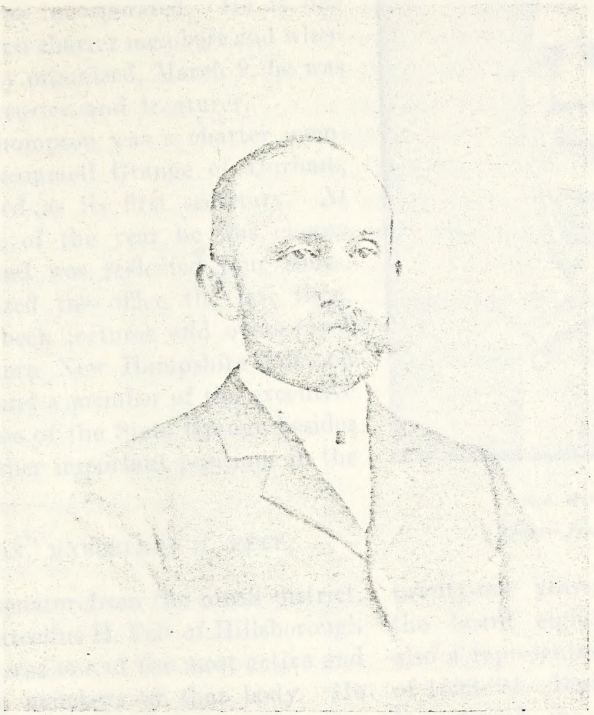
HON. LUCIEN THOMPSON.

It cannot be denied that the agricultural population of the state is wielding a wider and more potent influence to-day than it has for many years. This has come about largely through the far-seeing and disinterested labors as such men as Hon. Lucien Thompson of Durham, senator from the twenty-second district. Mr. Thompson comes of a family that has been prominent in colonial and state affairs for more than two centuries. About 1640, William Thompson, the first of the family in America, emigrated to Dover. The third in descent from William was Ebenezer, who was secretary of state and served for much of the time during the stormy period of the Revolution as a member of the Committee of Safety as well as in other important capacities.

Lucien Thompson was born June 3, 1859, at the old homestead in Durham, which had been occupied by his ancestors for a period of five generations. His father having died when Lucien was ten years of age, the family moved to Manchester, and it was in the public schools of that city that he was educated. At the age of eighteen he was graduated from the High school as the salutatorian of his class. His inclination was decidedly toward farming as a vocation and soon after graduation he returned to Durham, where he took up his residence and began the conduct of the farm upon which he was born. Since that time he has continued his interest in agriculture and is undoubtedly now the best known in agricultural circles of any man in Strafford county and certainly one of the leaders in the state.

Although especially devoted to his farm, Mr. Thompson has found time to interest himself in public affairs. He has the distinction of having been appointed highway surveyor in his district before he was a voter. From that time until the present he has been alive to the fact that a prosperous agriculture depends largely upon good roads and but few men have worked as untiringly in the interest of such an improvement. He served several years as a member of the board of supervisors, two as chairman of the board. In 1887, when but twenty-seven years of age, he was sent to the legislature and did excellent work in that body. He was secretary of the committee on

education and also of the Strafford county delegation. During this session he was largely instrumental in retaining the county seat at Dover and in the rebuilding at that city of the court-house and jail, despite the fact that a stubborn fight was made by Rochester to have these public structures located there. He was appointed a member of the board of agriculture in 1887 by Governor Sawyer and served until 1892, when he resigned this office to accept an appointment to the board of trustees of the New Hampshire College of Agriculture and Mechanic Arts, at about the time of its removal from Hanover to Durham to be located upon the estate of his great uncle, Benjamin Thompson. He was chairman of the committee to draft rules and regulations for the board of trustees and since 1896 he has done efficient work as secretary of the board. He has also been moderator and treasurer of his town. In politics he is a Republican and has done active work in every campaign since he was a voter.



Hon. Lucien Thompson.

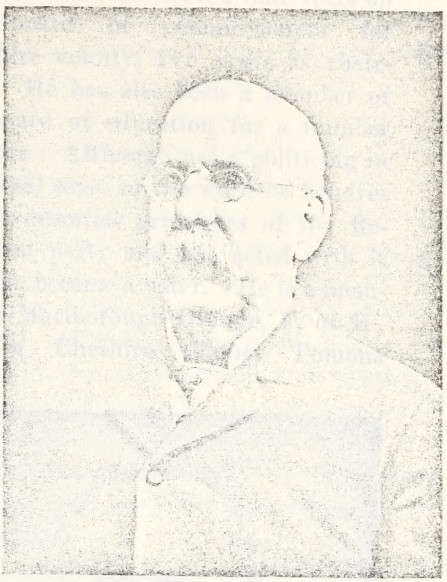
Senator from District No. 22.

He has been for many years secretary of the Republican club of Durham and a member of the Republican state central committee. In the senate he has been one of the most influential members. A ready speaker and possessed of a liberal amount of practical information he has participated in the debate upon many important questions. Yet his services upon the floor have not taken his entire time and he has



done efficient work as chairman of the committee on agriculture and a member of that on education, state prison, and industrial school, labor, and public improvements. Mr. Thompson has long been interested in historical and genealogical subjects and during the recent session largely through his influence the New Hampshire Genealogical society was incorporated. He is one of the seven charter members and when the society organized, March 9, he was made a trustee and treasurer.

Mr. Thompson was a charter member of Scammell Grange of Durham, and served as its first secretary. At the close of the year he was chosen master and was reëlected four times, but refused the office the last time. He has been lecturer and overseer of the Eastern New Hampshire Pomona Grange and a member of the executive committee of the State Grange besides filling other important positions in the order.



Hon. Marcellus H. Felt.
Senator from District No. 9.

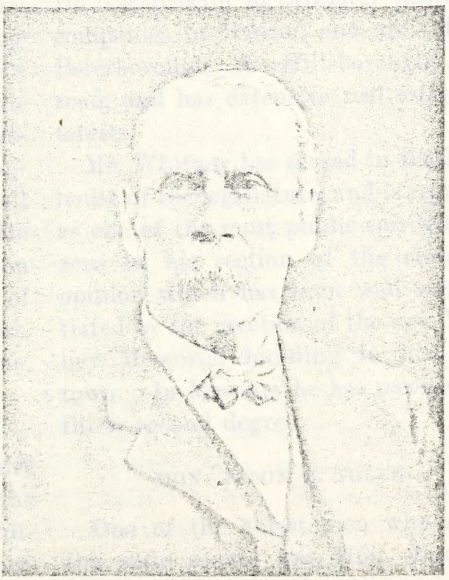
HON. MARCELLUS H. FELT.

The senator from the ninth district, Hon. Marcellus H. Felt of Hillsborough Bridge, was one of the most active and valuable members of that body. He was chairman of the committee on state hospital, and a member of the committees on education, soldiers' home, and public health, besides interesting himself in many matters pertaining to other subjects of legislation. Senator Felt was born in Sullivan, N. H., July 1, 1845. He was educated in the common and high schools of Cheshire county and then studied medicine at Dartmouth college, from which he received his degree in 1876. He immediately began practice at Hillsborough Bridge, where he still remains and where he has built up an excellent business. He was elected a member of the school committee in Hillsborough in 1878 and since that time he has served in the same capacity twenty-one years, being chairman of the board eighteen years. He was also a representative in the legislature of 1893-'94. Besides these positions he has served in many minor offices, including auditor, library trustee, member of the board of health and supervisor. At the present time he is moderator and a member of the board of selectmen. He has always been a Republican and it has been on account of his faithful work in that party that he has been so signally honored by his fellow-citizens. Senator Felt is a Mason and has been district deputy grand master. He is also a member of the New Hampshire Medical society, of which he has been treasurer for ten

years or more, and the New Hampshire Center District Medical society, of which he is now president. In 1879 Mr. Felt was married to Miss Emma A. Wilson of Hillsborough Bridge. They have two children, Paul Revere and Fanny Fern, the former being a member of the freshman class at Dartmouth college.

HON. LEVI A. FULLER.

Hon. Levi A. Fuller, senator from the thirteenth district, was born at Troy, N. H., May 4, 1836, and was educated in the public schools of his native town and of Marlborough. During his active business life he has been engaged in the manufacture of wooden ware, first at Fitzwilliam for five years and during the past thirty-nine years at Marlborough. He has had charge of many other interests, however. For more than a quarter of a century he has been a justice of the peace and the confidence which his fellow-citizens place in him has brought many duties in this line. He has settled a great many estates and has been guardian in a large number of cases. Aside from his home manufacturing business, where he owns about 1,200 acres of timbered land, and employs from ten to twenty men, he has for the past six or seven years been engaged, in company with Chester L. Lane (a member of the house of representatives from Swanzey), in buying timber lands and cutting the timber into lumber with portable steam mills set up in the various lots. They own together about 1,200 acres at the present time. For many years he has been prominent in public affairs in his town and county. In 1869 he was made a member of the board of selectmen, serving four years in succession, one year as chairman, and has served at intervals five or six years and has been chairman two or three times since. He was in the legislatures of 1873 and 1874 and was a member of the constitutional convention of 1876. He served four years on the board of commissioners for Cheshire county, two years as chairman. He has also been a member of the board of education for a number of years. Although not a politician in the usual sense of the word he believes in the essential principles of the Republican party and has acted with it since he became a voter. He is a member of Marlborough Grange, P. of H., and of Cheshire County Pomona



Hon. Levi A. Fuller.
Senator from District No. 13.

Grange. In 1869 he united with the Congregational church of his town and in 1874 became one of its deacons, in which capacity he has served ever since. Senator Fuller has been twice

married, first to Miss Elvira L. Bemis of Troy, by whom he has one son, telegraph operator at Danvers, Mass., who married Hattie C. L. Wilson of Sullivan. His second wife was Miss Emily L. Adams of Swanzey, daughter of Dr. Willard Adams. They have four children, Ida E., now the wife of Fred Farrar of Troy, a well-known merchant; Walter T., a clerk for the Holbrook Grocery Co., Woodsville, who married Charlotte B. Farrar of Troy; Arthur L., a junior in the mechanical engineering department at the New Hampshire College of Agriculture; and Cora A., a student at the Keene high school.

Mr. Fuller was especially interested in matters pertaining to liquor legislation during the session of the legislature. He has always been a strong temperance man and does not believe in legalizing a traffic that is detrimental to the moral, mental, and physical welfare of the community. Consequently he cast his vote against all measures having this end in view. He was chairman of the committee on towns and parishes and a member of the committees on revision of the laws, agriculture, claims, and soldiers' home.

HON. GEORGE E. WHITNEY.

But very few men in New Hampshire have had so successful a career in the business world as Hon. George E. Whitney of Enfield. He has been connected with the woolen business of New England for many years, and has steadily risen to a leading place in that branch of industry, having under his control at the present time a number of mills and employing a large number of men.

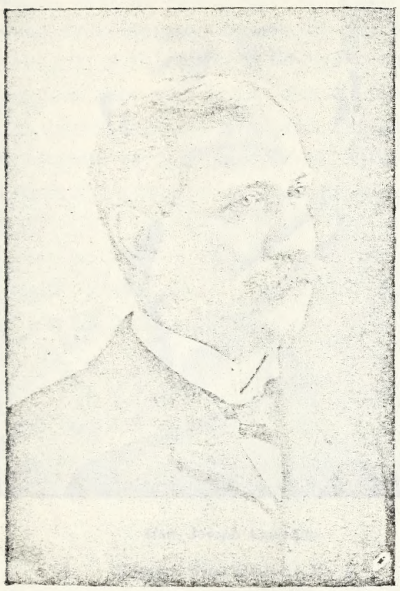
Mr. Whitney was born in South Royalston, Mass., thirty-eight years ago. The son of a large woolen manufacturer, he was early interested in that business and at the age of eighteen years, after having learned the business from top to bottom, he assumed the management of his father's mill. Since that time he has been connected with a number of concerns in Massachusetts, New Hampshire and Vermont. In 1899 he sold his entire interests in the mills at Enfield to the American Woolen Co. Since that time he has managed for that company its mills at Enfield, Lebanon, and Burlington, Vt. He, however, still retains an interest in the George Whitney Woolen Co. of South Royalston, Mass., of which he is president and treasurer. He is a director in two large insurance companies in Boston, and also of the Peterborough & Hillsborough railroad, and has extensive real estate interests.

Mr. Whitney has served in the lower house of the legislature, and is regarded as one of the most public-spirited citizens in his section of the state, an opinion which has been well substantiated by the erection of the new Whitney Memorial building in his home town. In Masonry he has received the thirty-second degree.

HON. JASON E. TOLLES.

One of the ablest men who sat in the state senate was Hon. Jason E. Tolles, of Nashua, who represented the twentieth district. A ready debater and a man in whose judgment his associates always put the most explicit confidence, he had a great deal of influence upon pending legislation. Senator Tolles may justly be said to be one of the most popular men in the state.

In the senate this was quite noticeable, but perhaps nothing shows the truth of the statement more than a comparison of the vote for senator in the twentieth district at the last two elections. In 1900 Andros B. Jones, Republican, was elected over Jeremiah J. Doyle, the present Democratic mayor of Nashua, by a majority of 366. At the last election General Tolles not



Hon. Jason E. Tolles.
Senator from District No. 20.

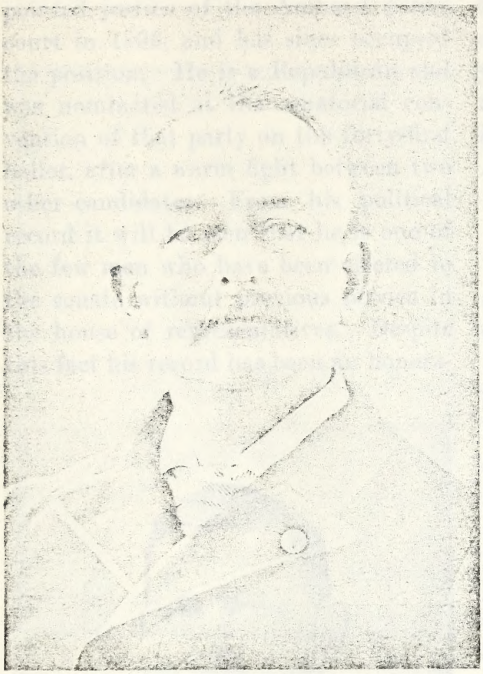
only overcame this majority but defeated Josiah N. Wordward, the Republican candidate, by a majority of 273. Previous to this time General Tolles had served four years, 1897-1900 inclusive, as mayor of Nashua, the second largest city in the state, making such a record that he has been prominently mentioned as a fit man to lead the Democratic party in the contest for the governorship. He is closely associated with the business interests of his city, being at the present time treasurer of the Citizens' Institution of Savings. He has been connected with the Nashua board of trade for some time and is now its secretary. Senator Tolles enlisted in the New Hampshire National Guard almost twenty-five years ago. Since that time he has steadily risen to the position of brevet major-general, commanding the First brigade. This has come through hard work and devotion to the best interest of the militia. His complete military record will be of interest. It is as follows: Second regiment, F, private, October 16, 1877; corporal, May 10, 1878; sergeant, August 1, 1879; captain, May 3, 1881; reserve, May 16, 1883; second regimental adjutant, July 1, 1884; major, May 15, 1885; lieutenant-colonel, August 1, 1889; colonel, August 31, 1894; brevet major-general, February 28, 1899.

Senator Tolles' assignments in the senate were to the committees upon judiciary, railroads, banks, public improvements, and military affairs, of which he was chairman.

HON. JOSEPH LEWANDO.

The senate had an efficient and able worker in Hon. Joseph Lewando of Wolfeborough, who represented the fourth district in that body, and served as chairman of the important committee on finance and as a member of the committees on revision of laws, military affairs, soldiers' home, fisheries and game, and forestry. Mr. Lewando was born in Boston, December 3, 1850. His early education was obtained in the Chauncy Hall school, Boston, the Highland Military academy, Worcester, Mass., and in 1869 and 1878 he was

in the chemical department of the Lawrence Scientific school, Cambridge. His attendance at the latter place was with a view of fitting himself for the supervision of the Lewando Dye



Hon. Joseph Lewando.

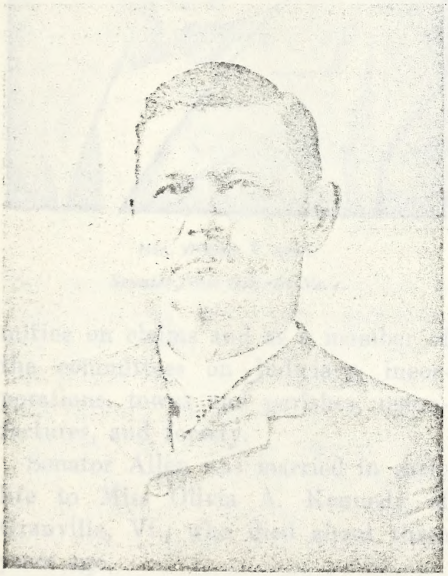
Senator from District No. 4.

Works, a concern which his father had established at Watertown, Mass. He entered upon the discharge of the duties of this position after leaving school and continued to hold the place for five years, when, the business not proving to be to his liking, he removed to Mt. Tabor, Oregon, and engaged in a general merchandise business. Here he continued for eight years, at the expiration of which time he returned east and located at Wolfeborough, where he has since carried on a general mercantile business. Senator Lewando has held a number of offices in Wolfeborough and served as a member of the house in the legislatures of 1897 and 1899. In the former he was chairman of the committee on mileage and a member of the committee on banks. In the latter he was chairman of the committee on military affairs. But few men have contributed more to the success of their party than Senator Lewando. He has for a number of years been active in the Republican councils, and in 1897 was an alternate to the national convention at Minneapolis, which nominated Benjamin Harrison for president. He was a member of the New Hampshire National Guard for three years, serving as captain of Company K, Third regiment. He is a member of Morning Star lodge, A. F. & A. M.; of Carroll chapter, R. A. M., of Wolfeborough; and St. Paul commandery, K. T., of Dover, N. H. Senator Lewando was married September 10, 1875, to Miss Nellie J. Morgan of Wolfeborough. They have two children, Alice C. and Dolph.

HON. AARON M. WILKINS.

Hon. Aaron M. Wilkins, of Amherst, senator from the fifteenth district, is one of the many New Hampshire men who have made a successful career in the lumber business. Twenty-nine years ago, when but a lad of 18 years, he entered the employ of Frank Hartshorn in the saw, planing and box mill conducted by the latter at Amherst. Mr. Wilkins has been engaged with Mr. Hartshorn ever since, but has also become a member of the firms of Wilkins Bros., manufacturers of paper boxes, Milford, and the Wilkins Paper Box Co., of Boston, Mass. Mr. Wilkins was born in Amherst, January 22, 1854,

and has always been a resident of that town. He was supervisor of checklists two terms, and is now serving his sixth consecutive term as moderator. He has been a trustee of the public library for eight years. He was appointed justice of the Amherst police court in 1896, and has since occupied the position. He is a Republican and was nominated at the senatorial convention of that party on the forty-first ballot, after a warm fight between two other candidates. From his political record it will be seen that he is one of the few men who have been elected to the senate without previous service in the house of representatives. Despite this fact his record has been an honorable one. He served as chairman of the committee on revision of statutes and on the committees on agriculture, finance, and roads, bridges, and canals.



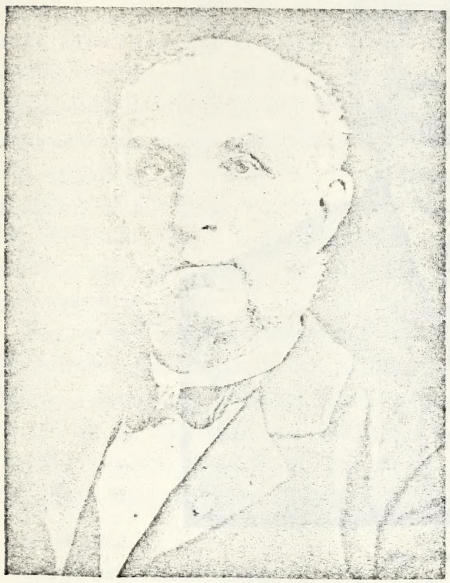
Hon. Aaron M. Wilkins.
Senator from District No. 15.

Senator Wilkins is a member of Custus Morum lodge, I. O. O. F., of which he has been Noble Grand, of Souhegan Grange, of which he has served four years as master, and of Amherst commandery, U. O. G. C., of which he has been noble commander. He is a member of the Congregational church and one of its deacons. For the past 16 years he has been superintendent of the Sunday-school. He was married in 1880 to Miss Lucy A. Hartshorn of Amherst, and has three children.

HON. WILLIAM F. ALLEN.

Hon. William F. Allen of Stewartstown, senator from the first district, was born at Granville, Vt., December 10, 1843. He obtained his education in the public schools and at the State Normal school at Randolph, Vt. At an early date he became interested in the lumber business and has operated extensively in the northern part of New Hampshire since that time. In addition to this he is largely interested in the electrical business, this branch of his work being conducted by a partnership concern known as the W. F. Allen Electric Co. This company owns plants at West Stewartstown and at Canaan, Vt., and furnishes power for the plant at Colebrook. The company also has an interest in, and Mr. Allen is president of, the Bradford (Vermont) Electric Light Co., and is clerk and treasurer of the Colebrook, Stewartstown and Connecticut Lake Telephone Co. In politics Senator Allen has always been a Republican. He has served as town clerk eight consecutive years and has been a justice of the peace for more than twenty-five years. Two years ago he was a member of the legislature and served on the committee on education. Mr.

Allen is a member of Frontier lodge, No. 36, K. of P., and of Frontier Grange, No. 226, P. of H. He is now serving his third term as master of the latter. He is a member of the Congregational church. In the senate, Mr. Allen served as chairman of the committee on claims and as a member of the committees on judiciary, incorporations, towns and parishes, manufactures, and foresty.



Hon. William F. Allen.
Senator from District No. 1.

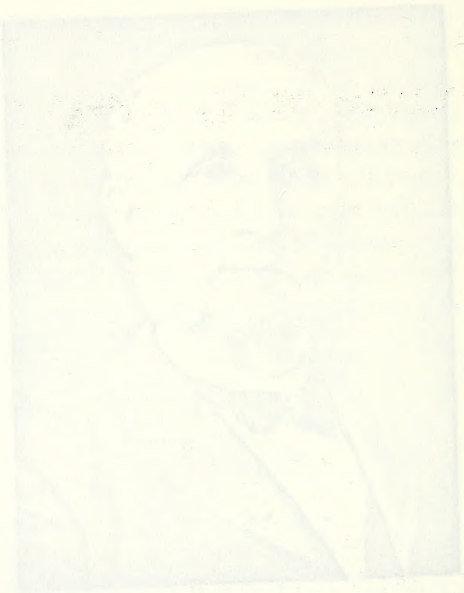
Senator Allen was married in early life to Miss Olivia A. Kennedy of Granville, Vt., who died about three years ago.

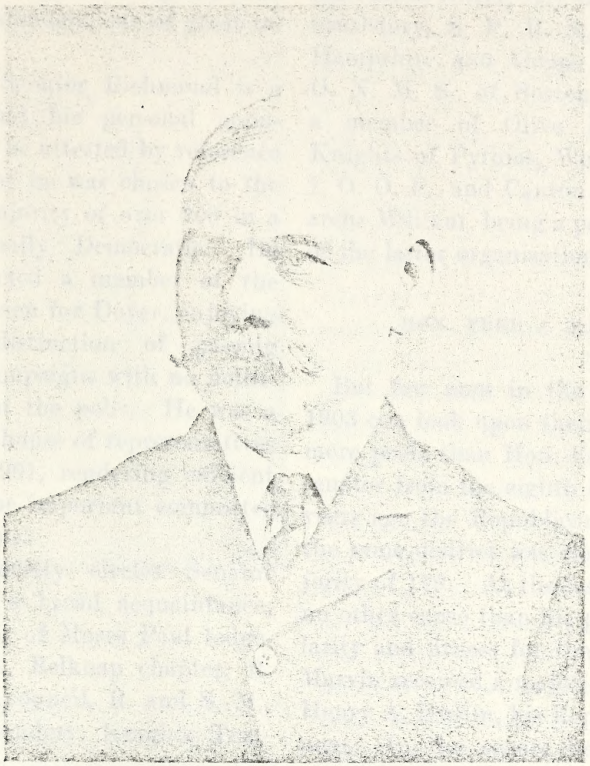
HON. THOMAS J. FOLEY.

Hon. Thomas J. Foley, senator from district No. 18, was born in Manchester, in 1859, being one of the few of Manchester's business men who can claim it as their native city. Senator Foley was educated in the public schools of the city and some ten years ago embarked in the manufacture of cigars. At his factory, at 724 Elm street, he now has a well established business, manufacturing the popular Moose club ten cent cigar. Although he has always been an ardent Democrat and popular with the rank and file of his party as well as with the leaders in his city, he was never a candidate for public office until the election of 1900. At that time he was nominated for senator, but at the polls he was defeated on account of a factional fight in Ward five, from which he would have otherwise received a large number of votes. But he was again nominated at the convention held last fall and fairly avalanched into the office by the biggest majority ever given a senatorial candidate in the district. In the senate he served as a member of the committees on incorporations, state hospital, labor, and soldiers' home. Senator Foley is president of the Fraternal Order of Eagles, an Elk, a Knight of Columbus, a Red Man, and a Knight of Pythias, and in religion a Catholic. He is a member of the Manchester board of trade and takes a lively interest in everything that tends to build up the city. Senator Foley has been married but his wife died several years ago, leaving two sons.

HON. ALLEN D. RICHMOND.

Hon. Allen D. Richmond, general superintendent of the United Gas and Electric company, of Dover, occupied a seat in the Senate, representing the twenty-third district. Senator Richmond was chairman of the committee on incorporations, and also a member of the committees on finance, state hospital, and fisheries and game. One of





Hon. Thomas J. Foley.

Senator from District No. 18.

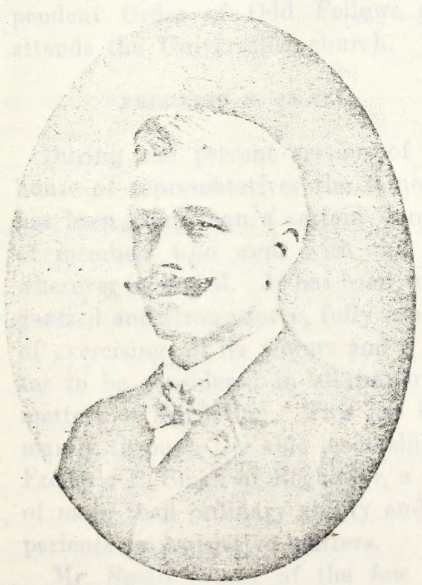
the important measures in which he was interested was that establishing the Dover police commission, and it was largely through his persistent work that this bill became a law.

Senator Richmond is a native of the Pine Tree state, having been born in South Berwick, November 15, 1859. In early life he removed to Dover, where he has since made his home. An education acquired in the public schools of his adopted city, supplemented by broad and extensive reading, as well as by special study and practical experience in mechanical and electrical engineering, has given him a comprehensive knowledge of the intricate details of his chosen profession, and to-day he is recognized as one of the leading electrical experts in the state. For several years he served as local manager of the telephone exchanges at Dover, Portsmouth, and Exeter, retiring from the telephone service to become associated with the United Gas and Electric company. He was with the latter company when its plant was installed some fifteen years ago, and has continued with it since with the exception of a brief space of time, when he was superintendent of an electric company at Hudson, New York. The United Gas and Electric company now covers Dover, Rochester, Somersworth, and Rollinsford, in New Hampshire, also Berwick, South Berwick, North Berwick, and

Lebanon, in Maine, rendering the position as superintendent one of great responsibility.

In politics Senator Richmond is a Republican, and his personal popularity can best be attested by reference to the fact that he was chosen to the senate by a majority of over 200 in a district nominally Democratic. He was twice elected a member of the board of aldermen for Dover, enjoying the unique distinction of passing through two campaigns with no political opponent at the polls. He was a member of the house of representatives in 1899 and 1901, rendering efficient service upon the important committee on appropriations.

In secret society circles Senator Richmond has a broad acquaintance, being a member of Moses Paul lodge, A. F. & A. M., Belknap chapter, R. A. M., Orphan council, R. and S. M., St. Paul commandery, Knights Templar, all of Dover, Edward A. Raymond consistory, S. P. R. S., 32°, of New Hampshire, and Aleppo Temple, A. A. O. N. M. S., of Boston. He is also a member of Olive Branch lodge, Knights of Pythias, Wecohamet lodge I. O. O. F., and Canton Parker, Patriarchs Militant, being a past commander of the latter organization.

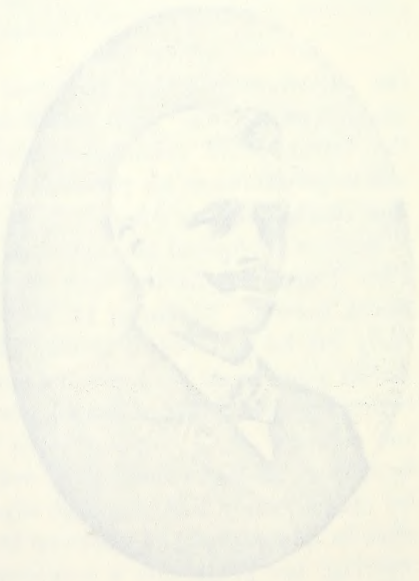


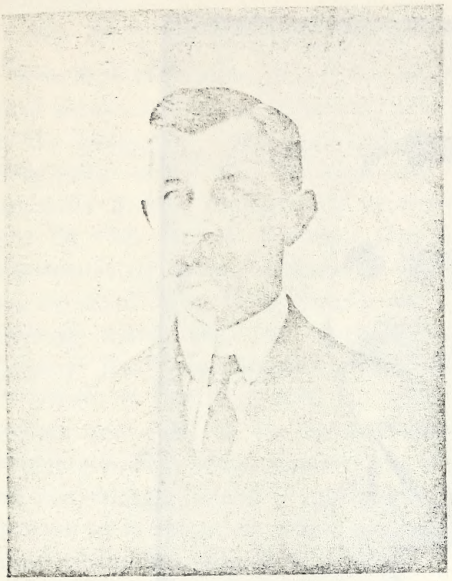
Hon. Allen D. Richmond.

Senator from District No. 23.

HON. FRED J. MARVIN.

But few men in the legislature of 1903 can look upon their election with more pride than Hon. Fred J. Marvin, senator from the eighth district. Two years ago the Republican candidate in the same district was elected by a majority of 179. At the last election, for no other cause than his personal popularity and fitness for the position, Mr. Marvin received a majority of 191 over Henry A. Hurlin, his Republican opponent. In the senate he served as a member of the committees on agriculture, claims, towns and parishes, roads, bridges, and canals, and elections. He is a native of Alstead, where he was born December 4, 1854, and where he still resides. He was educated in the common schools of that town and has been for some time extensively engaged in the general merchandise business, enjoying a liberal patronage from surrounding towns. In politics Mr. Marvin is a Democrat, as already stated, but enjoys to a great degree the confidence and esteem of his political opponents as well as the members of his own party. He served as town clerk three years and is now serving his fourteenth year as town treasurer. He has twice, 1891 and 1901, been elected a member of the legislature. In the latter year





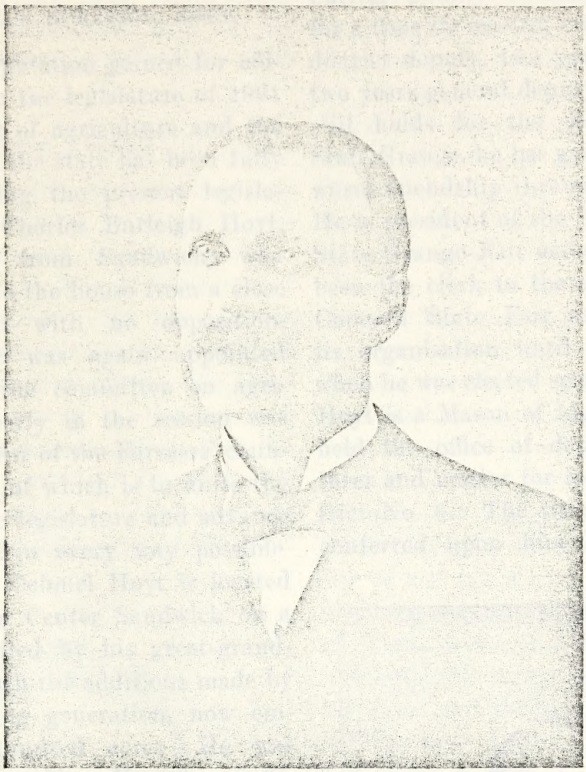
Hon. Fred J. Marvin.
Senator from District No. 8.

he was a member of the committee on roads, bridges, and canals. He is a member of the Grange and the Independent Order of Odd Fellows and attends the Universalist church.

FREDERIC E. SMALL.

During the present session of the house of representatives the minority has been more than a certain number of members who went with the tide wherever it tended. It has been an organized and strong force, fully capable of exercising all its powers and a factor to be considered in all important matters of legislation. This has been mainly through the able leadership of Frederic E. Small of Rochester, a man of more than ordinary ability and experience in legislative matters.

Mr. Small is one of the few men that the neighboring state of Maine has contributed to public affairs in New Hampshire. He was born at Stockton Springs, September 27, 1863. Educated in the public schools of his native town and at the Eastern State Normal school at Castine, he first turned his attention to teaching. He was employed in this capacity for several terms in his own town and vicinity and later at Robinston, Me. He afterwards engaged in the nursery business with his brother, the firm name being Small Brothers. This they conducted until 1899, their stock being grown at Geneva, N. Y. Mr. Small came to Rochester about thirteen years ago and established his residence there. In 1899 he retired from the nursery business and opened an office in that city, where he has since carried on a prosperous business in real estate, insurance, and investment securities. He has been greatly interested in the Rochester fair and as secretary of the association in 1899 and 1900 he did much to make that event of the importance it has now grown to be through the entire state. He also did efficient work as president of the Rochester board of trade and is now its secretary. In 1898 the Democrats of his ward sent him to the general court and at that time he began a career in the house that has been equaled by but few outside of the legal profession in many years. He was a member of the committee on revision of the statutes and his excellent work there prompted Speaker Little to make him a member of the important committee on the judiciary when the house assembled for the session of 1900, to which Mr. Small had been reëlected. At the Democratic legislative caucus, previous to the convening of the last session, but one name



Hon. Frederic E. Small.

Democratic Leader.

was brought forward as the candidate for speaker, that of Mr. Small, and he was made the unanimous choice of the party. When the committees were announced it was found that he was the only Democratic member of that on judiciary and also on liquor laws. In this double capacity he has been one of the most active in framing the legislation that has come from both committees.

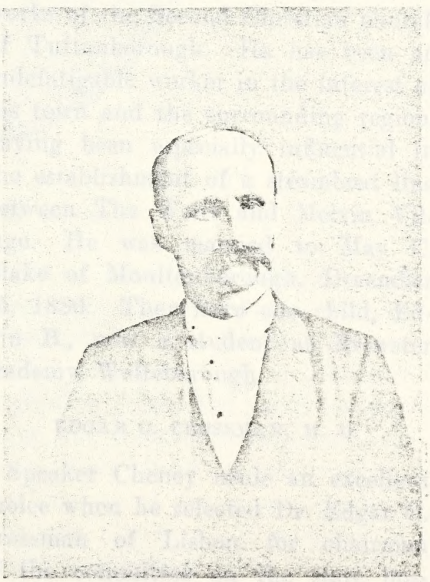
There are few men in the house who have been the recipient of so many honors from the secret societies, of which they are members, as the Democratic leader. He has served as district deputy grand master for the Rochester district, made up of the Odd Fellow lodges in that vicinity. He was made a member of this order June 16, 1890, and has since been noble grand of his lodge. He is also a past chief patriarch of Norway Plains encampment and has filled the offices of grand guardian and grand herald in the Grand lodge of New Hampshire. In Masonry he is a Knight Templar and has been master of Humane lodge, A. F. & A. M., of Rochester, and worthy patron of James Farrington chapter, O. E. S. He is also a member of Naomi Rebekah lodge, of Rochester Grange and the Rochester Cycle club.

Mr. Small is married, his wife having been Miss Maud E. Hatch. They have no children.



COL. CHARLES BURLEIGH HOYT.

The high reputation gained for efficient service in the legislature of 1901 in the interest of agriculture and the rural towns of the state has been fully sustained during the present legislature by Col. Charles Burleigh Hoyt, representative from Sandwich, who was returned to the house from a close political town with no opposition. Colonel Hoyt was again appointed chairman of the committee on agriculture and early in the session was elected president of the Farmers' council, the object of which is to unite the farmers in the legislature and advance their interest in every way possible. The home of Colonel Hoyt is located one mile from Center Sandwich on a hill farm settled by his great-grandfather, and with the additions made by each succeeding generation, now embraces six hundred acres. He was graduated from New Hampton institution in 1882, and taught school several winters. In 1885 he was elected a member of the school board and has held a variety of town offices ever since. At present he is moderator, which office he has held for six years; chairman of the board of selectmen, having served four previous years; president of the Sandwich Old Home Week association; president of Sandwich Local Telephone company, and holds various other minor offices. Colonel Hoyt has been a member of the state board of agriculture for six years and during that time has addressed a large number of institutes, both in New Hampshire and Maine. As a charter member of Mt. Israel Grange, its first lecturer and for five years master, as a charter member of Carroll County Pomona Grange and for a time its master; and for five years district deputy, two years special, and two years general deputy, a position he still holds for the New Hampshire State Grange, he has gained a wide and warm friendship throughout the state. He is president of the New Hampshire State Grange Fair association and has been the clerk to the secretary of the Concord State Fair association since its organization until December last, when he was elected secretary. Colonel Hoyt is a Mason of high rank, having held the office of deputy grand lecturer and master for four years in District No. 6. The title of colonel was conferred upon him by Gov. N. J. Bachelder, who made him a member of his staff. He is forty-three years of age. He was married in 1901 to Florence Weed Webster of Sandwich. As an eloquent and forcible speaker



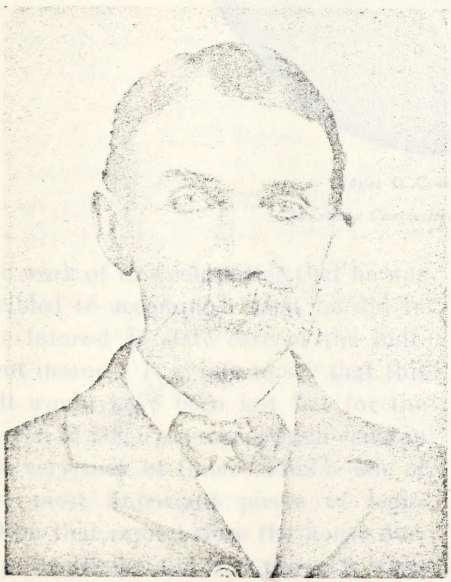
Col. Charles B. Hoyt.

Chairman Committee on Agriculture.

Colonel Hoyt has been heard many times before committees and on the floor of the house, pleading for rural interests.

JOHN A. EDGERLY.

John A. Edgerly of Tuftonborough exerted considerable influence in the house as chairman of the important committee on the New Hampshire college of agriculture. Mr. Edgerly was born in Tuftonborough in 1856 and has always resided there. His education was received in the common schools of Tuftonborough and at the old Tuftonborough and Wolfeborough academy, at which he completed his course with the last term of its exist-

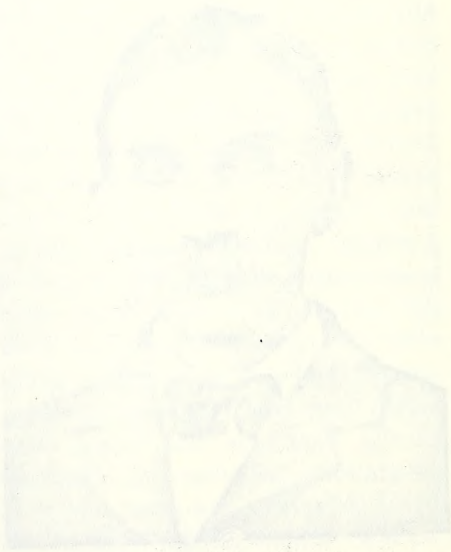


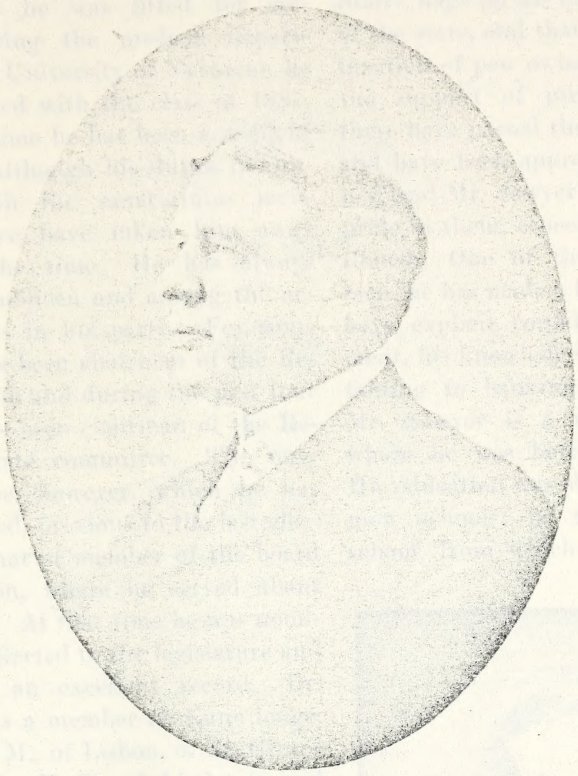
John A. Edgerly.
Chairman Committee on Agricultural College.

ence. Returning to Tuftonborough, after teaching a few terms, he engaged in farming and later in the summer boarding business, "Edgerly Farm" having now become well known among the many summer visitors who flock to that part of the lake region. He is a Republican in politics, by which party he has been elected a member of the board of selectmen and to minor town offices and finally to the legislature. He has also been on the board of education. Mr. Edgerly belongs to none of the secret societies except the Grange. In this he has taken all the degrees up to and including the seventh, that of the National Grange. He has served as master of Tuftonborough Grange, No. 142. He has also been lecturer, overseer, and master of Carroll County Pomona Grange, and district and Pomona deputy for the State Grange. Mr. Edgerly is a member of and takes an active part in the works of the Second Christian church of Tuftonborough. He has been an indefatigable worker in the interest of his town and the surrounding region, having been especially influential in the establishment of a steamboat line between The Weirs and Melvin Village. He was married to May C. Blake of Moultonborough, December 25, 1880. They have one child, Edwin B., now a student at Brewster academy, Wolfeborough.

EDGAR O. CROSSMAN, M. D.

Speaker Cheney made an excellent choice when he selected Dr. Edgar O. Crossman of Lisbon for chairman of the committee on the state hospital for the insane. Dr. Crossman has been connected with this line of work for a number of years, having had charge of a sanatorium in Pennsylvania for four years and of one in New York for another period. It was largely through his intimate knowledge of all matters pertaining to





Edgar O. Crossman, M. D.

Chairman Committee on State Hospital.

the work of this committee that he was enabled to accomplish what he did in the interest of state care of the indigent insane. It is safe to say that this bill would have been lost but for the speech of Dr. Crossman, which came in the very nick of time. This is one of the most important pieces of legislation that came before the house during the session and if it proves a benefit to the state and to the unfortunates in whose interest it is passed the credit will be largely due to the active efforts of the chairman of the committee on the state hospital. Dr. Crossman was among the leaders on the floor of the house. He has interested himself in many matters outside the limits of the committee already mentioned, and whenever he has risen in his seat he has commanded the closest attention from his colleagues. He is possessed of a pleasing personality and is an easy speaker, and these qualities, combined with a great fund of information, make him one of the most promising of the new members. In addition to his work as chairman of the committee on state hospital he also served as a member of the important committee on railroads.

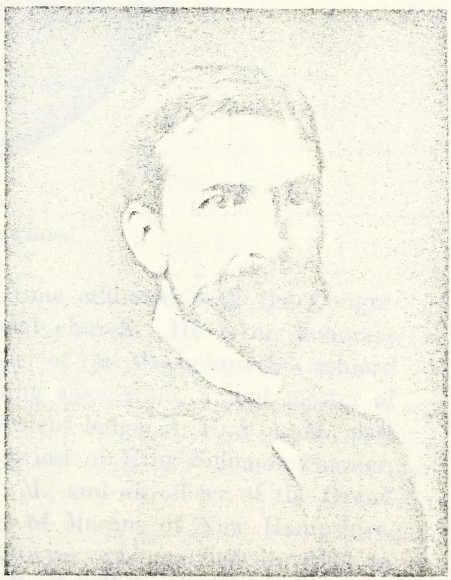
Dr. Crossman is a native of Vermont, having been born at Plymouth, December 15, 1864. His early education was obtained in the public schools and at Plymouth (Vt.) acad-



emy, where he was fitted for college. Entering the medical department of the University of Vermont, he was graduated with the class of 1887. Since that time he has been a resident of Lisbon, although his duties in connection with the sanatoriums mentioned above have taken him away much of the time. He has always been a Republican and among the active workers in his party. For some years he has been chairman of the Republican club and during the past four years he has been chairman of the Republican state committee. The only public office, however, which he has ever accepted, previous to the last election, was that of member of the board of education, where he served about four years. At that time he was nominated and elected to the legislature and is making an excellent record. Dr. Crossman is a member of Kane lodge, A. F. & A. M., of Lisbon, of St. Girard commandery, K. T., of Littleton, and of the Lisbon Congregational church. He is married, Mrs. Crossman having been Miss Florence A. Gibson. They have one son, Edgar G. Crossman, now seven years of age.

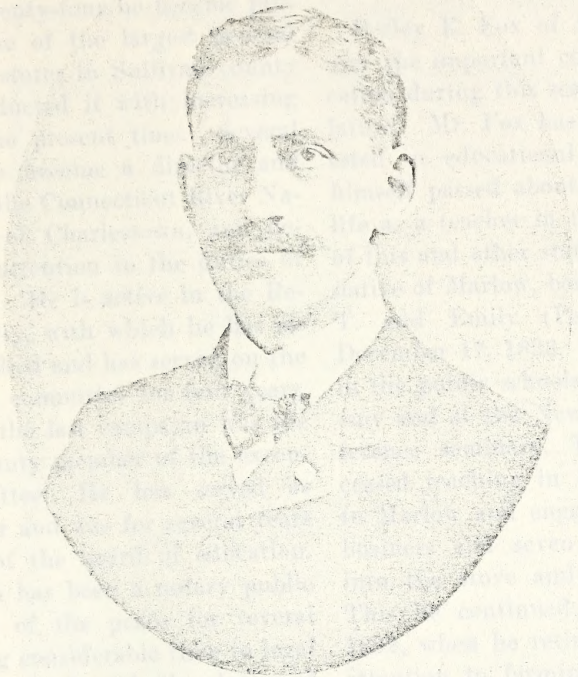
FREDERICK W. SAWYER.

One of the most influential members of the house was Frederick W. Sawyer of Milford, chairman of the committee on banks and banking. This is Mr. Sawyer's second term and while his work was of a high order during the session of 1901, his efficiency has increased with experience and not only in his committee but upon the floor of the house has he wielded a potent influence in favor of whatever cause he has championed. He introduced the bill which provides for placing United States flags on all of the schoolhouses of the state, and that providing for the taxation of pew owners in churches for the support of preaching. Both of these have passed the house and senate and have been approved by the governor, and Mr. Sawyer takes considerable pride in them, especially the first mentioned. One of the most affable of men, he has made a host of friends who have explicit confidence in his judgment, his knowledge of all matters pertaining to banking and his honesty. Mr. Sawyer is a native of Milford, where he was born, April 16, 1862. His education was obtained in the common schools, in the Milford High school, from which he was graduated



Frederick W. Sawyer.
Chairman Committee on Banks.

in 1879, and at the Chancey Hall school, Boston, Mass. For one year he was employed by the Palmer Manufacturing Co. of New York city, and in 1882 he was appointed exchange



Frank W. Hamlin.

Chairman Committee on Claims.

clerk of the Blackstone National bank, Boston, from which position he returned the following year to become assistant cashier of the Souhegan National bank. After fifteen years of faithful service in this capacity he was promoted to the cashiership and still occupies that responsible position. In politics Mr. Sawyer is a Republican. He was appointed a member of the board of water commissioners of Milford in 1891, and served five years. He became treasurer of the town in 1898 and has recently been reëlected. In the session of 1901 he was a member of the committee on banking and secretary of the Hillsborough county delegation. Mr. Sawyer has been for a long time affiliated with the Congregational church. He is an honorary member of the Massachusetts Cashiers' Banking association, a past master of Benevolent lodge, A. F. & A. M., past high priest of King Solomon chapter, R. A. M., and an officer of the Grand Lodge of Masons of New Hampshire. Mr. Sawyer was married in 1893 to Mrs. Bertha Wilkins Hyde and they have four children.

FRANK W. HAMLIN.

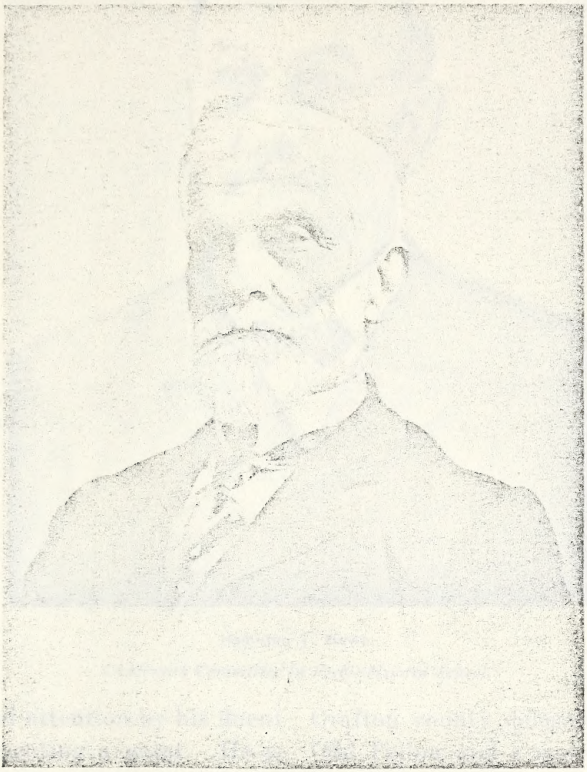
Frank W. Hamlin of Charlestown, chairman of the committee on claims and also chairman of the Sullivan county delegation, was born in the town which he now so ably represents

June 14, 1863, and has been a lifelong resident. His education was obtained in the common schools. At the age of twenty-four he became proprietor of one of the largest general merchandise stores in Sullivan county and has conducted it with increasing success to the present time. Several years ago he became a director and president of the Connecticut River National bank of Charlestown, and devotes much attention to the duties of the position. He is active in the Republican party, with which he has always been allied and has served on the state central committee for four years, and during the last campaign was the Sullivan county member of the executive committee. He has served as town auditor and was for several years a member of the board of education. Mr. Hamlin has been a notary public and justice of the peace for several years, giving considerable time to legal matters connected with the duties of such officers. At the organization of the Silsby Free Public library he was made a trustee and still holds the position. At the Republican caucus, held last fall, he was nominated for representative and at the polls received the largest vote cast for a Republican candidate for that office in twelve years. Mr. Hamlin is a member of Evening Star encampment, No. 25, I. O. O. F., of Claremont, Charlestown lodge, No. 88, I. O. O. F., and Elmwood Rebekah lodge, No. 77, I. O. O. F., both of Charlestown. He is a member and vestryman of St. Luke's Episcopal church at Charlestown, and has been its treasurer for several years. He takes much interest in church work, besides giving his financial support. Mr. Hamlin married Ada E. Perry of No. Charlestown in 1887. He has no children.

PERLEY E. FOX.

Perley E. Fox of Marlow, presided over the important committee on education during this session of the legislature. Mr. Fox has long been interested in educational matters, having himself passed about ten years of his life as a teacher in the public schools of this and other states. Mr. Fox is a native of Marlow, being a son of Peter T. and Emily (Perley) Fox, born December 17, 1833. He was educated in the public schools, at Marlow academy and at the New Hampshire Conference seminary, Tilton. When he ceased teaching in 1862, he returned to Marlow and engaged in mercantile business and seven years later went into the stove and tinware business. This he continued successfully until 1892, when he retired and turned his attention to farming, more as a pastime, however, than as a vocation, having come into possession of the farm upon which his ancestors had already resided for two generations. Mr. Fox is a very active granger and has served as master of both his subordinate and Pomona granges. On account of his interest in, and enthusiasm for, farming he has spoken frequently at farmers' institutes. Mr. Fox is also an Odd Fellow and has passed the chairs in his lodge. Always a Republican, he has frequently held offices, despite the fact that his town was Democratic until within a few years. He was for many years a member of the school board and for three consecutive terms of two years each he was a member of the board of commissioners in Cheshire county. He is now serving his fourth

term as a member of the board of selectmen, being chairman of the same the present year. In religion he is a Methodist and points with pride to the fact that for twenty-nine successive years he was superintendent of the Sunday-school. He has also been for two years president of the Cheshire County Sunday-school association. While engaged in mercantile life he took out three separate patents, one of which was for the Granite State evaporator, for the manufacture of maple sugar, which was favorably known for many years, having an extensive sale in New Hampshire and Vermont. November 11, 1860, he was united in marriage with Miss Catharine Fiske of Marlow. Mr. Fox's work on the committee on education was very creditable and will compare very favorably with that of the other committee chairmen of the house.



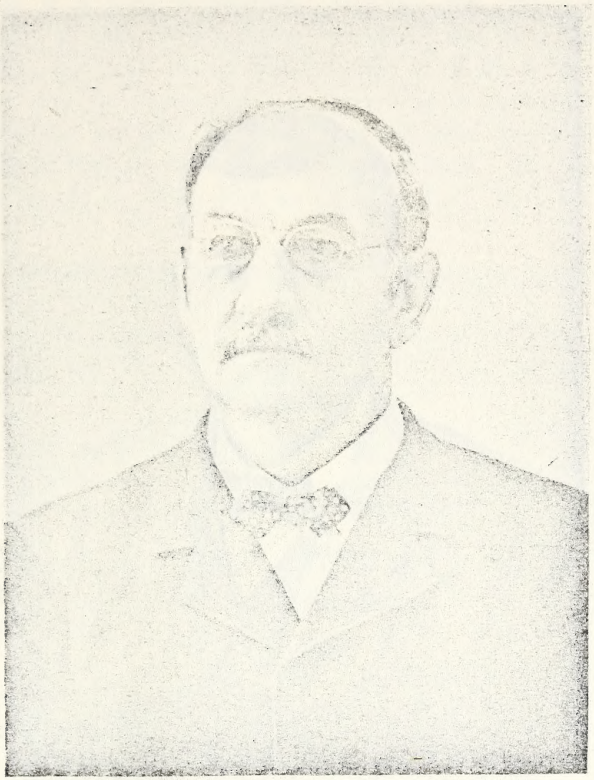
Perley E. Fox.

Chairman Committee on Education.

HAMILTON T. HOWE.

Hamilton T. Howe, Republican, chairman of the committee on School for the Feeble-minded, was born in Thetford, Vt., April 29, 1849, and educated in the public schools of his native town. Mr. Howe is a ready speaker and has taken a prominent part in the house debates, never fail-





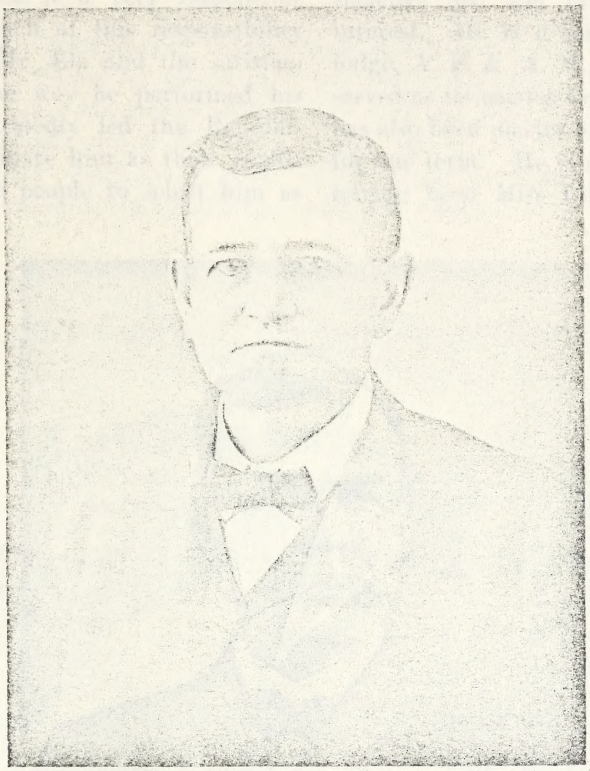
Hamilton T. Howe.

Chairman Committee on Feeble-Minded School.

ing to command attention by his fluent manner of presenting a point. He is a very busy man, proprietor of the Grassland stock farm, the Wheelock livery, the Allen coach and boarding stable, which together make one of the largest and best equipped enterprises of the kind in the state. For many years he conducted The Wheelock Hotel at Hanover. He takes a great interest in town, county, and state affairs, is president of Hanover Republican club, has been moderator of the town for eight years and deputy sheriff for the last ten years. He was elected to represent Hanover in the legislature of 1901-'02, reëlected to the legislature of 1903-'04, and is clerk of the Grafton county delegation. He is an Odd Fellow and a member of Grafton Star Grange, having passed the chairs in both orders.

ARTHUR G. PRESTON.

Arthur G. Preston, chairman of the committee on incorporations, was born in Francestown, March 8, 1856. He received his education in the public schools and at Francestown academy. His business education first began as clerk in S. D. Atwood's general dry goods store in New Boston, N. H., in 1873. After serving as clerk seven years he moved to Henniker and formed a partnership with his brother, George C. Preston, and did a success-



Arthur G. Preston.

Chairman Committee on Incorporations.

ful business under the name of Preston Brothers for twenty years. At the expiration of this time a stock company was formed, known as Preston Company. This company does an extensive business. Mr. Preston is its treasurer. He is also closely identified with other business interests of the town. He always has been a Republican, but not an office-seeker. He is a Mason, past worshipful master of Aurora lodge, member and treasurer of Woods Royal Arch chapter, past noble grand of Crescent lodge, No. 60, I. O. O. F., and a charter member of Craney Hill lodge, K. of P. He is an attendant of the Congregational church and a member of the society.

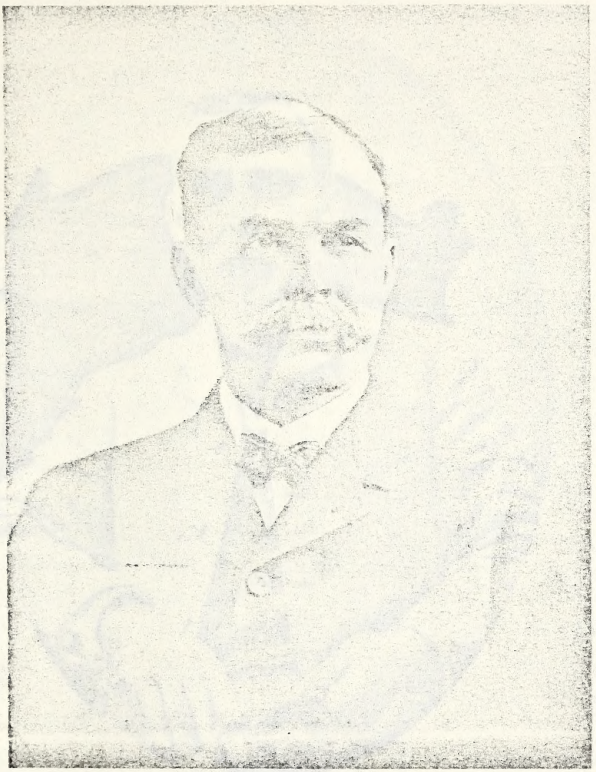
MASON T. ELA.

But few residing in the prosperous town of Warner have been more honored by their fellow-citizens than Mason T. Ela, who represented the town in the last legislature and served as chairman of the committee on manufactures. He was supervisor of the check-list from 1884 to 1886, and has been moderator since 1897, besides holding minor offices. But perhaps the best service that he has ever rendered the community in any public position was as water commissioner. He held this office for five years and the fact that his term included the period when the system was con-



structed made it a very responsible position. Much of this responsibility came upon Mr. Ela and the satisfaction with the way he performed his duties undoubtedly led the Republicans to nominate him as their candidate and the people to select him as

societies Mr. Ela takes considerable interest. He is a member of Harris lodge, A. F. &. A. M., of Warner, and served as its master for two years. He has also been master of Warner Grange for one term. He is married, his wife having been Miss Lillian J. Walker.



Mason T. Ela.

Chairman Committee on Manufactures.

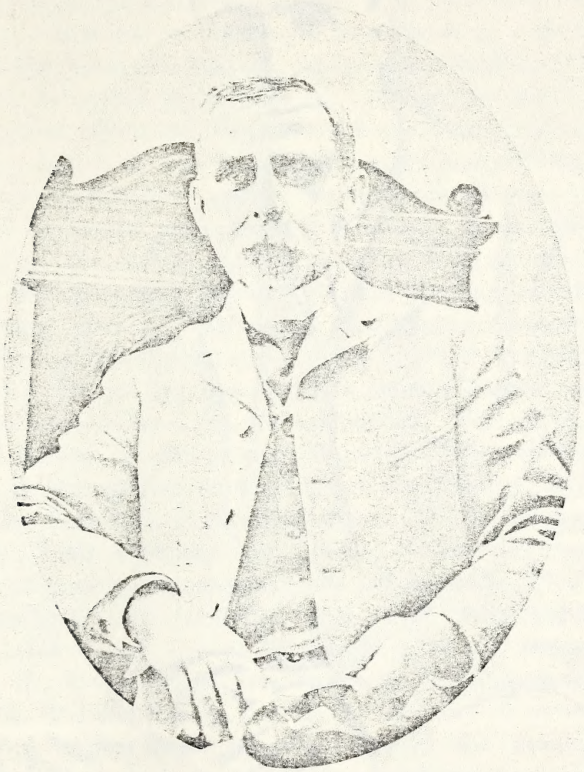
their representative to the legislature at the last election. Mr. Ela is a native of Warner. He was born there August 21, 1856, and was educated in the Simonds Free High school. Since he was twenty-three years of age he has been engaged in the manufacture of shooks in his native town and now has a thriving industry employing a liberal amount of labor. In secret

To them have been born two daughters, Annie L. Ela and Lillian C. Ela.

FRANK P. MORRILL.

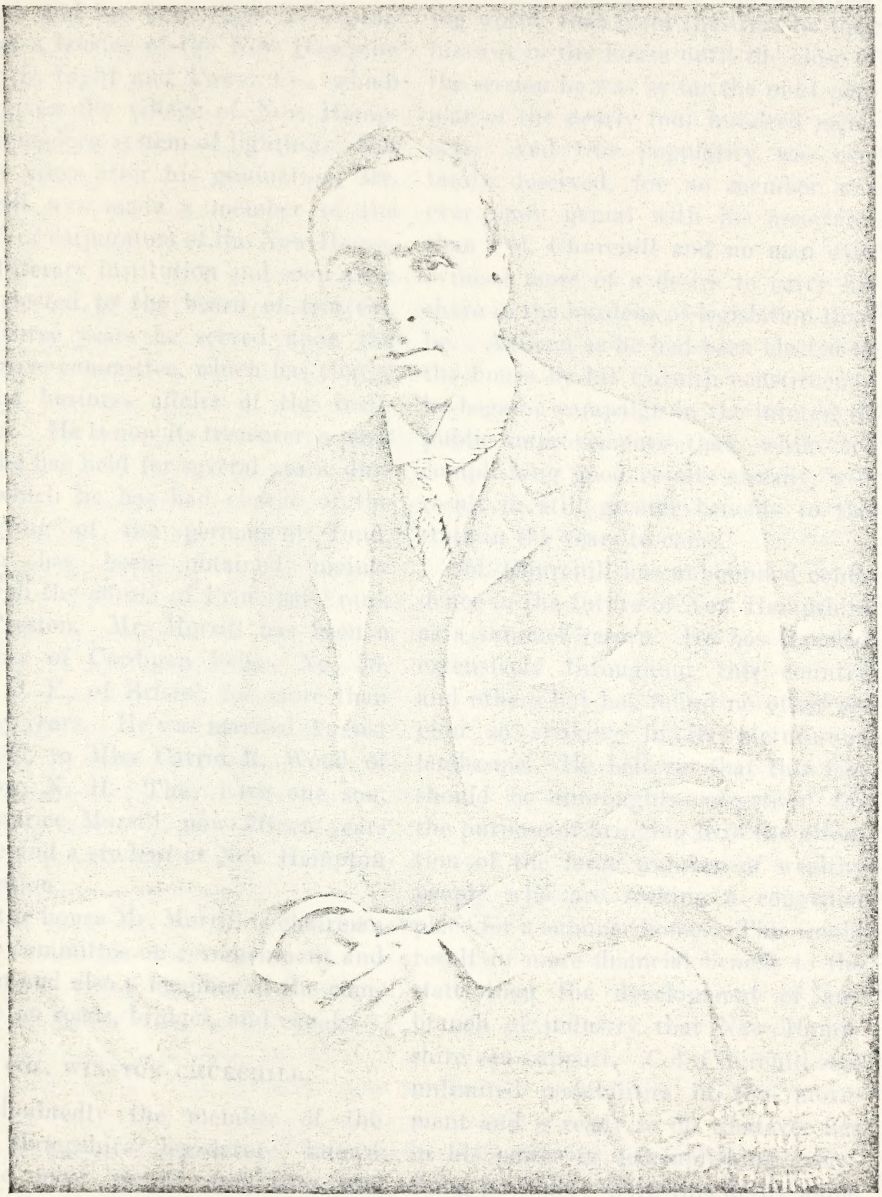
New Hampton sent to the legislature of 1903 Frank P. Morrill, one of its best known and most highly respected citizens. He has long been influential in the affairs of that town and vicinity, having interested himself in every

move that has tended to benefit the community. Mr. Morrill is a native of Bridgewater, where he was born December 17, 1855. He was educated in the public schools and at the New Hampton Literary institution, from which he was graduated with the class of 1881. He soon after entered the employ of Rev. A. B. Meservey, Ph. D., for thirty years principal of New Hampton Literary institution, as a clerk in the general merchandise store conducted by the latter. He later became associated with his former employer as a partner and finally purchased the business. Since that time he has conducted it, the larger part of the time without a partner. But few men have been honored more often by their fellow-townsmen than Mr. Morrill. For ten years he served as town clerk. He was a member of the board of education two terms of three years each and chairman of the board of selectmen three successive years. When Benjamin Harrison was chosen president, Mr. Morrill was appointed postmaster and served to the entire satisfaction of the patrons of the office until four years later, a change in the administration resulting in the appointment of a Democrat. Mr. Morrill is a strong Republican and takes a lively interest in political affairs, local, state,



Frank P. Morrill.

Chairman Committee on Retrenchment and Reform.



Winston Churchill

Chairman Committee on Forestry.



and national. He was one of the promoters and has been since its organization a trustee of the New Hampton Electric Light and Power Co., which has given the village of New Hampton a modern system of lighting. Not many years after his graduation, Mr. Morrill was made a member of the board of corporators of the New Hampton Literary institution and soon after was elected to the board of trustees. For three years he served upon the executive committee, which has charge of the business affairs of the institution. He is now its treasurer, a position he has held for several years, during which he has had charge of the collecting of the permanent fund, which has been obtained mainly through the efforts of Principal Frank W. Preston. Mr. Morrill has been a member of Cardigan lodge, No. 38, I. O. O. F., of Bristol, for more than twenty years. He was married August 7, 1886, to Miss Carrie R. Wood of Marlow, N. H. They have one son, F. Maurice Morrill, now fifteen years of age and a student at New Hampton institution.

In the house Mr. Morrill is chairman of the committee on retrenchment and reform and also a member of the committee on roads, bridges, and canals.

COL. WINSTON CHURCHILL.

Undoubtedly the member of the New Hampshire legislature known to the most people and who was the most frequently pointed out to strangers during the session, was Col. Winston Churchill of Cornish. His success as a writer of fiction was so well known not only to the people of the entire state of New Hampshire, in which he has lived during the past five years, but of the whole English speaking world, that from the time he took his seat in the house until the close of the session he was by far the most popular of the nearly four hundred members. And this popularity was certainly deserved, for no member was ever more genial with his associates than Col. Churchill and no man ever evinced more of a desire to carry his share in the burdens of legislation than he. As soon as he had been elected to the house by his Cornish constituency he began a campaign in the interest of public improvements that, while accomplishing good results already, will result in still greater benefits to the state in the years to come.

Col. Churchill has unbounded confidence in the future of New Hampshire as a summer resort. He has traveled extensively throughout this country and others but has found no other region so striking in its picturesque landscape. He believes that this fact should be thoroughly advertised for the purpose of bringing it to the attention of the large number of wealthy people who are seeking a congenial place for a summer home. This would result in more financial benefit to the state than the development of any branch of industry that New Hampshire can support. Col. Churchill sees unlimited possibilities in this movement and is ready to do whatever lies in his power in accomplishing everything possible. With this desire alone in his mind he brought before the legislature several propositions. His bill providing for a suitable representation of the state at the St. Louis exposition was one of these. Its provisions were such as to enable the commissioners in charge to show up to good advantage

the scenic beauties of the state. It went through the house with practically no opposition but the senate missed a golden opportunity by nonconcurring. Another bill introduced by Col. Churchill was that providing for freeing the Connecticut river toll bridges. This matter was taken up at the request of the Sullivan county delegation. As chairman of the forestry committee Col. Churchill did a great deal in the interest of the movement to preserve the forests of the state. He also served as a member of the committee on public improvements.

But few of the native-born citizens of New Hampshire are as devoted to her welfare as Col. Churchill. Although his residence in the state covers but a short period he has a much higher appreciation of the old state than the large majority of those who have lived here all their lives. This induced him to locate here, and his home at Cornish is among the finest residences in the state. Here he passes a large part of his time, working upon those books which have made him a world-wide reputation.

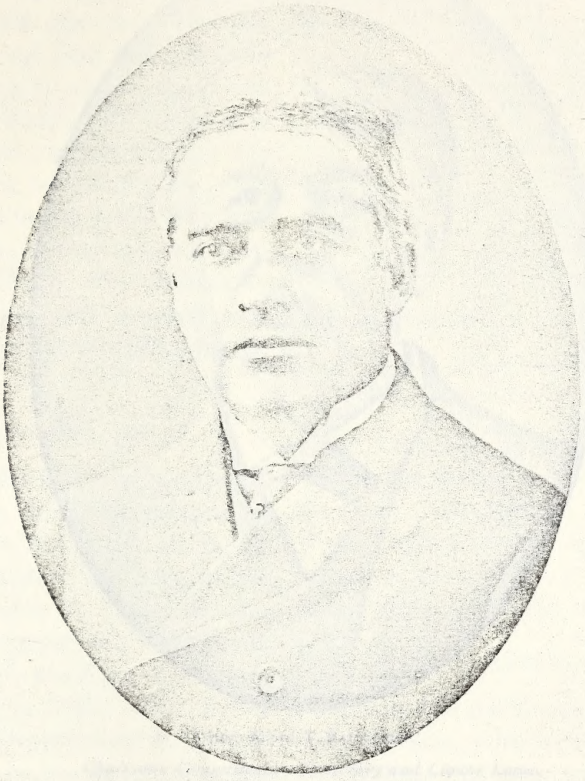
To those seeing Col. Churchill for the first time his youth is the most striking thing they notice. To have accomplished what he has would be a life-work for most men, but when it is realized that all this has been done in a very few years, he having been born at St. Louis, November 11, 1871, then his ability and almost phenomenal capacity for work is seen. His career, too, has but just begun, and successful as his life has been so far none can truthfully deny that his future promises still greater achievements.

Col. Churchill was educated at Smith academy, St. Louis, and at the United States Naval academy, Annapolis, from which he was graduated in 1894. Believing that there was a better opportunity for him in literature than in the navy and his tastes inclining in that direction, he resigned soon after graduating from the latter. He was for a short time on the editorial staff of the *Army and Navy Journal*. From this he went to the *Cosmopolitan Magazine* as managing editor. At the close of a year's service on this periodical he resigned to devote his attention entirely to his literary work. He had previously published several short stories in the magazines that showed merit and now followed in quick succession "The Celebrity," and those remarkable literary successes, "Richard Carvel" and "The Crisis." The latter has met with the largest sales of any book of fiction ever published. The author of these has now in preparation another work which is soon to appear. He laid this aside to take up his duties as a legislator during the past winter.

Col. Churchill's political life has been limited to his service in the state legislature, unless his appointment upon the staff of Governor Bachelder can be called political. His nomination as the Republican candidate for the legislature at Cornish and his triumphant election, however, shows that he is a vote-getter and that is the essential thing in the political world, thus assuring him future success if his other labors will allow him to enter the field as a candidate.

Col. Churchill attends St. Paul's Episcopal church at Windsor, Vt. His membership in the fraternal bodies is limited to the Windsor (Vt.) lodge of Odd Fellows, but he has membership in a large number of clubs and other

organizations, including the Union club, Boston, the Century club, New York, the University club, St. Louis, the New Hampshire Society for the Preservation of the Forests, and the Blue Mountain Forest and Game Association of New Hampshire.



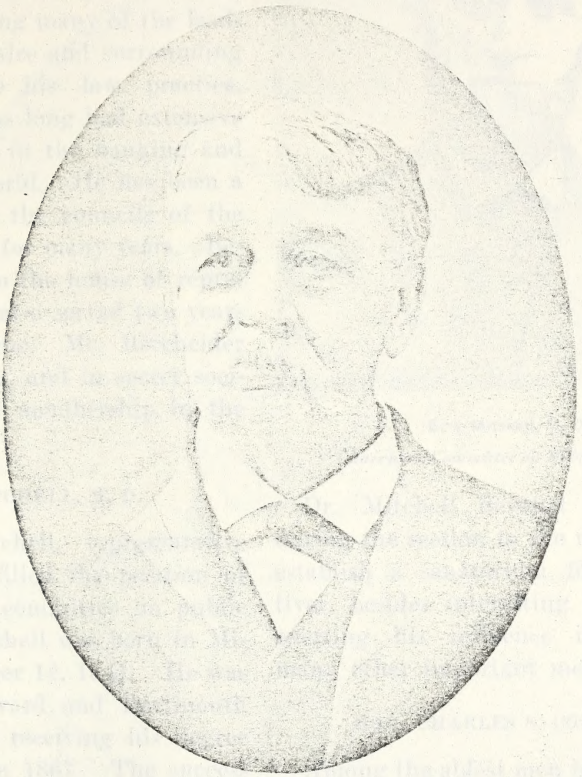
Col. John A. Sheenan.
Chairman Committee on Industrial School.

COL. JOHN A. SHEEHAN.

John A. Sheehan of Manchester, chairman of the committee on the industrial school, was born in Townsend, Mass., May 28, 1868. In early life he came to Manchester and his education was obtained in the public schools of that city. Mr. Sheehan is perhaps the best known of a goodly number of representatives of the insurance business who held seats in the house. He has for about fifteen years conducted a general insurance business in Manchester, doing perhaps the largest business of any concern in that line in the state. His business has so engrossed his attention that he has seldom been in politics as an officeholder, although he has been a prominent worker in the interest of the Republican party of his ward and city.

He was an aide on the staff of Governor Chester B. Jordan, and in early life served three years in the Manchester post-office as a clerk. Colonel Sheehan is a Catholic and is affiliated with the New Hampshire Catholic club. He is a member of the Knights

of Columbus, of which he has been grand knight, an Elk, and a member of the Calumet and Derryfield clubs of Manchester. He is married, Mrs. Sheehan having been Miss Georgia Beebe of Monticello, New York, the daughter of Hon. George M. Beebe, a former member of congress, and for eighteen years on the bench of the New York court of claims.



Hon. Alfred T. Batchelder.

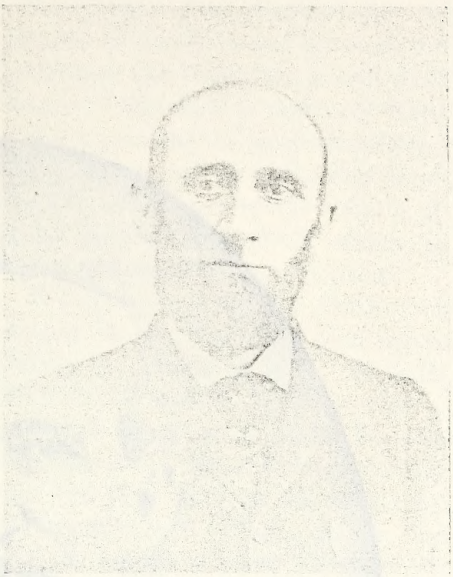
Chairman Committees on Judiciary and Liquor Laws.

HON. ALFRED T. BATCHELDER.

To have served four successive terms as chairman of the judiciary committee, the most important in the house of representatives, is an honor seldom, if ever before, accorded to any man. Yet this is the position which Hon. Alfred T. Batchelder of Keene has held for the period mentioned. The place was even more important than ever before during the last session, since its incumbent was also chairman of the committee on liquor laws, to which was given the difficult task of framing a system for the control of the liquor traffic.

Mr. Batchelder was born in Sunapee, N. H., February 26, 1844. He was educated at Colby academy, New London, and at Dartmouth college, from which he was graduated in 1871. He decided to make the practice of law his life work, and entered the office of Judge W. H. H. Allen and Hon. Ira Colby of Claremont. Having been admitted to

the bar, he began the practice of his profession at Keene, in partnership with Hon. Francis C. Faulkner, in 1871. From that time until the death of its senior member the firm has enjoyed an extensive and lucrative business, conducting many of the leading cases in Cheshire and surrounding counties. Outside his law practice, Mr. Batchelder has long had extensive business interests in the banking and manufacturing world. He has been a leading factor in the councils of the Republican party for many years. Besides his service in the house of representatives he has also served two years as mayor of Keene. Mr. Batchelder is an Episcopalian, and in secret society circles enjoys membership in the Masonic order.



Ezra Mitchell, M. D.

Chairman Committee on Public Health.

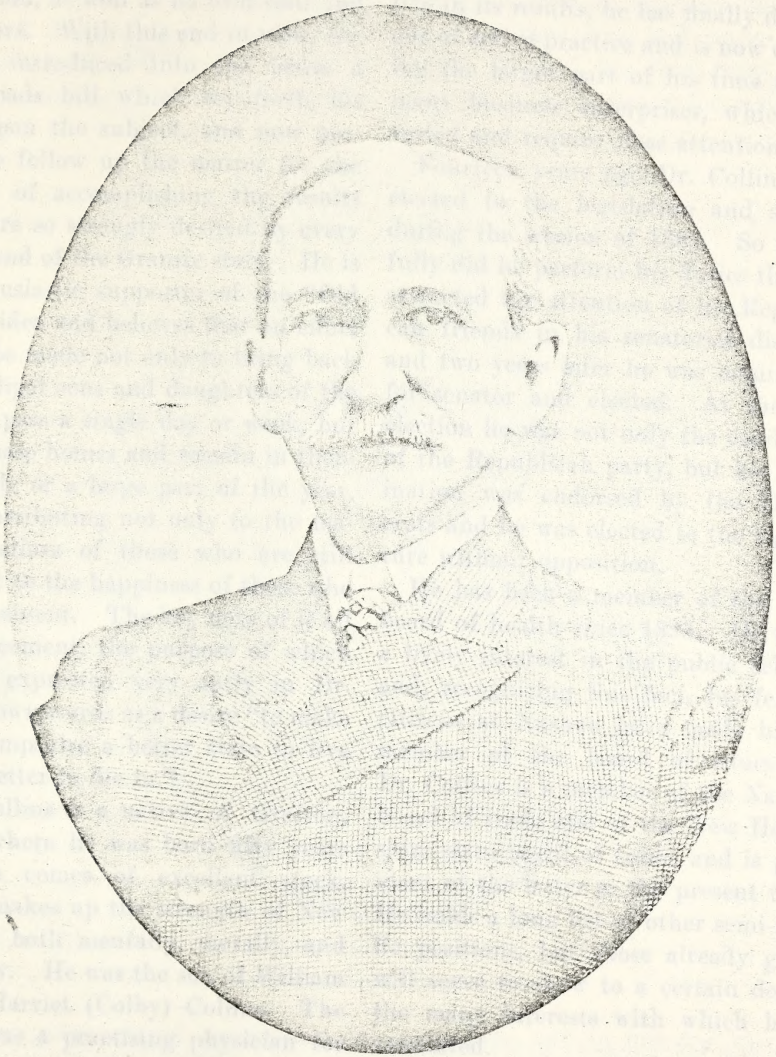
EZRA MITCHELL, M. D.

Dr. Ezra Mitchell, representative from Lancaster, filled the position of chairman of the committee on public health. Dr. Mitchell was born in Minot, Me., November 12, 1841. He was educated in Harvard and Dartmouth Medical colleges, receiving his degree from the latter in 1867. The success with which he has practised his profession is attested by the fact that he has been located in Lancaster for the past thirty-five years, during which time he has enjoyed the confidence and esteem of his fellow-citizens. He has been too busy with the regular routine of his business to enter into politics and has never before held public office. He has, however, always been a strong Republican. Dr. Mitchell is a Mason and a member of the Episcopal church. He is married, his wife having been Miss Abbie E. Potter, and they have one son, Ernest H. Mitchell.

Dr. Mitchell devoted much time during the session to the movement to establish a sanatorium for consumptives, besides interesting himself and exerting his influence in favor of many other important measures.

HON. CHARLES S. COLLINS.

Among the ablest men in the legislature was Hon. Charles Sumner Collins of Nashua. A man who believes in progression rather than in retrogression, his appointment to the chairmanship of the committee on public improvements was an excellent one and well deserved by the recipient of the honor. He is heartily interested in the welfare of the state and regards good roads as one of the most essential factors in its development. Any improvement in these will not only result in facilitating business by making the transportation of the products of New Hampshire farms and manufactories



HON. CHARLES SUMNER COLLINS.

Chairman Committee on Public Improvements.



more easy, but will add many fold to the attractiveness of the state and thus make it more popular with those who seek it for rest, recreation, and recuperation, as well as its own sons and daughters. With this end in view, Dr. Collins introduced into the house a good roads bill which set forth his ideas upon the subject, and now proposes to follow up the matter for the purpose of accomplishing the results which are so strongly desired by every true friend of the Granite state. He is an enthusiastic supporter of the "Old Home" idea and believes that an effort should be made not only to bring back the prodigal sons and daughters of the state to pass a single day or week, but to purchase homes and remain in them the whole or a large part of the year, thus contributing not only to the material welfare of those who are still here, but to the happiness of those who are now absent. The key note of it all is advancement, the purpose of which may be expressed very aptly in Dr. Collins' own words as a desire "to make New Hampshire a better state to live in and better to die in."

Dr. Collins is a native of Grafton, N. H., where he was born fifty years ago. He comes of excellent stock, such as makes up the strength of New England, both mentally, morally, and physically. He was the son of William S. and Harriet (Colby) Collins. The former was a practising physician for many years in this state. The subject of this sketch is descended from Benjamin Collins and a long line of Quakers of that name who resided in Amesbury, Mass., where they held a prominent place among their fellow-citizens on account of their sterling principles and strength of character.

Dr. Collins was educated for the practice of medicine and followed this profession for fifteen years with great success. Although it was very lucrative in its results, he has finally drifted out of active practice and is now devoting the larger part of his time to his many business enterprises, which are varied and require close attention.

Fourteen years ago Dr. Collins was elected to the legislature and served during the session of 1889. So faithfully did he perform his duties that he attracted the attention of his Republican friends in his senatorial district, and two years later he was nominated for senator and elected. At the last election he was not only the candidate of the Republican party, but his nomination was endorsed by the Democrats and he was elected to the legislature without opposition.

He has been a member of the state board of health since 1895. He takes a lively interest in the public schools and, recognizing this fact, his fellow-citizens at Nashua have made him a member of the board of education. Dr. Collins is a member of the Nashua board of trade and of the New Hampshire state board of trade, and is president of the latter at the present time. He holds a long list of other semi-public positions, but those already given will serve to show to a certain degree the many interests with which he is associated.

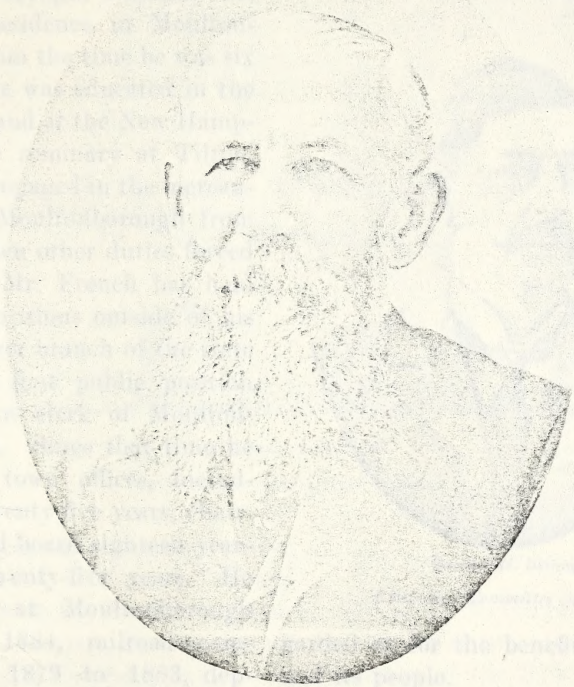
Despite the great amount of attention required by his other interests, Dr. Collins conducts a large farm. He lives upon this the entire year and superintends the farming operations himself. His stock includes a dozen excellent horses for his own driving, and about the same number of neat

stock. He takes much interest in his farming and may be numbered among the most successful men engaged in this industry.

At the request of his many friends scattered from Coös to the sea, Dr. Collins has allowed the announcement to be made that he will seek the Republican gubernatorial nomination in the next convention. His unbounded popularity assures him strong support, even at this early date, and his great executive ability, sound judgment, and genuine devotion to the interests of the state will make him an ideal man to occupy the high position which he seeks.

HON. JAMES E. FRENCH.

It is to be regretted in many cases that the custom of sending a man to the legislature but one term prevails in most of the cities and towns of the state. During his first term a new member scarcely learns the methods of procedure, and in but few cases does he get on the inside of affairs, as the expression goes. During this time he is of but little value to his constituents, and far less to the state at large. A notable exception to the prevailing custom, however, is Hon. James E. French of Moultonborough. Mr. French was a member of the house first in 1878,

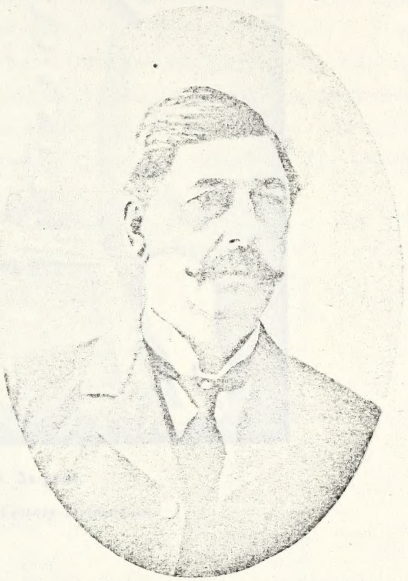


Hon James E. French.
Chairman Committee on Railroads.

and was sent back the following year, that being in the days when annual sessions were the order of things. His next appearance was in 1897, when he was chairman of the committee on claims and a member of the railroad committee. In the house of 1899 he became chairman of the latter, and has filled the position in the legislatures of 1901 and 1903, the last being his sixth term in the house. Mr. French was born in Tuftonborough, February 27, 1845, but his residence in Moultonborough dates from the time he was six years of age. He was educated in the common schools and at the New Hampshire Conference seminary at Tilton. Mr. French was engaged in the mercantile business at Moultonborough from 1869 to 1884, when other duties forced him to resign. Mr. French has held many political positions outside of his service in the lower branch of the state legislature. His first public position was that of town clerk of Moultonborough in 1870. Since that time he has held other town offices, including moderator twenty-five years, chairman of the school board eighteen years and treasurer twenty-five years. He was postmaster at Moultonborough from 1873 to 1884, railroad commissioner from 1879 to 1883, deputy collector of internal revenue from 1882 to 1886, and collector of internal revenue for the district of Maine, New Hampshire, and Vermont from 1889 to 1893. He was also a member of the state senate in 1887. Mr. French is a Mason and a member of the Grange, and attends the Methodist church.

GEORGE W. DARLING.

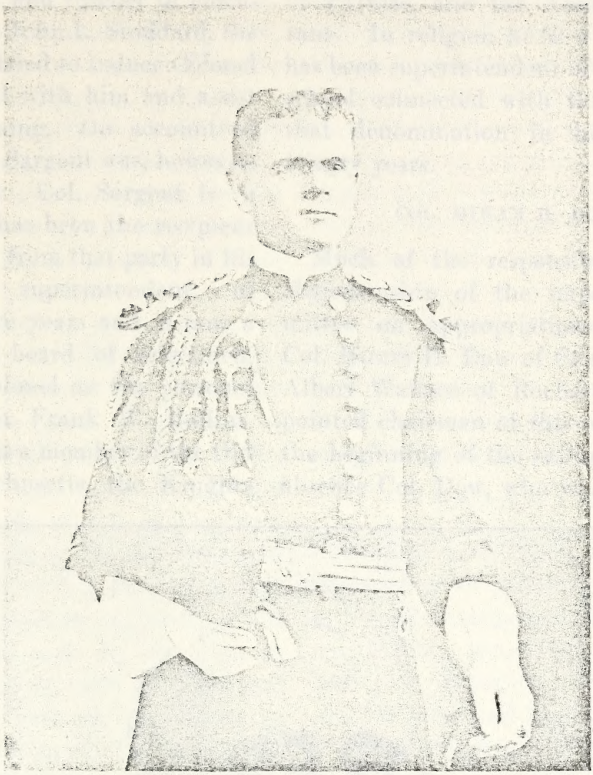
The thriving Coös town of Whitefield sent George W. Darling to the house of representatives as one of the two members to which it is entitled. Being of a genial disposition, Mr. Darling made a large number of acquaintances and friends during the session. In the house he interested himself in everything that tended toward good roads, good schools, the preservation of the forests and other things that he regarded as for the benefit of the state and its people.



George W. Darling.

Chairman Committee on Towns.

Mr. Darling was born in Malone, N. Y., fifty-six years ago, but when he was ten years of age he came to New Hampshire and located at Campton. Later he entered the employ of Brown's Lumber Co., at Rumney, and when that concern was moved to Whitefield went with it. Since leaving his position with the Browns he has been interested in a number of enterprises. He was general manager of the Bartlett Lumber company from 1890 to 1894, and prev-



Col. John M. Sargent.

Chairman Belknap County Delegation.

ious to that time was a member of the firm of Babcock & Darling at Victory, Vt. He is now in the jewelry business with Frank B. Lewis. He was one of the owners of the water supply; one of the incorporators of the Whitefield Bank and Trust Co.; a director in the Maine Condensed Milk Co. until it sold out its property, and is now treasurer of the Whitefield Manufacturing Co. and of the Darling & Morse Lumber Co. Mr. Darling was elected to the legislature last fall as a Republican by a large majority, the other representative chosen by the same town being a Democrat. He is a member of the Masonic fraternity.

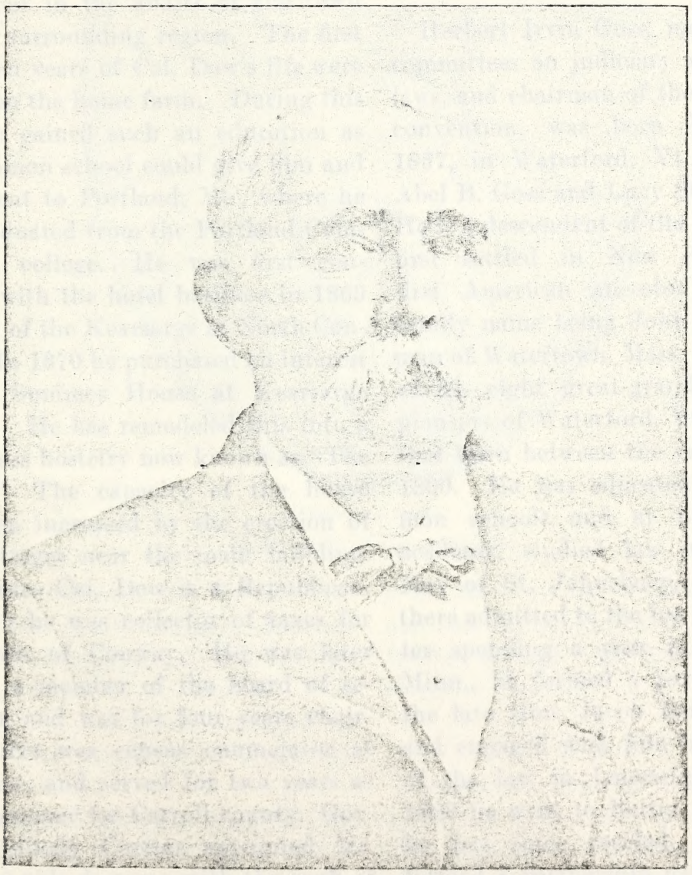
COL. JOHN M. SARGENT.

Col. John M. Sargent, representative in the legislature from Belmont and chairman of the Belknap county delegation, is a native of Lakeport, now a part of the city of Laconia. He is the son of Moses Sargent who was for thirty-five years the largest manufacturer of cotton hose in the state of New Hampshire. Col. Sargent was educated at Tilton seminary, Tilton, from which he was graduated with the class of 1883. Since his graduation and even before that time he has been well known in this and the other states of New England as a popular and success-

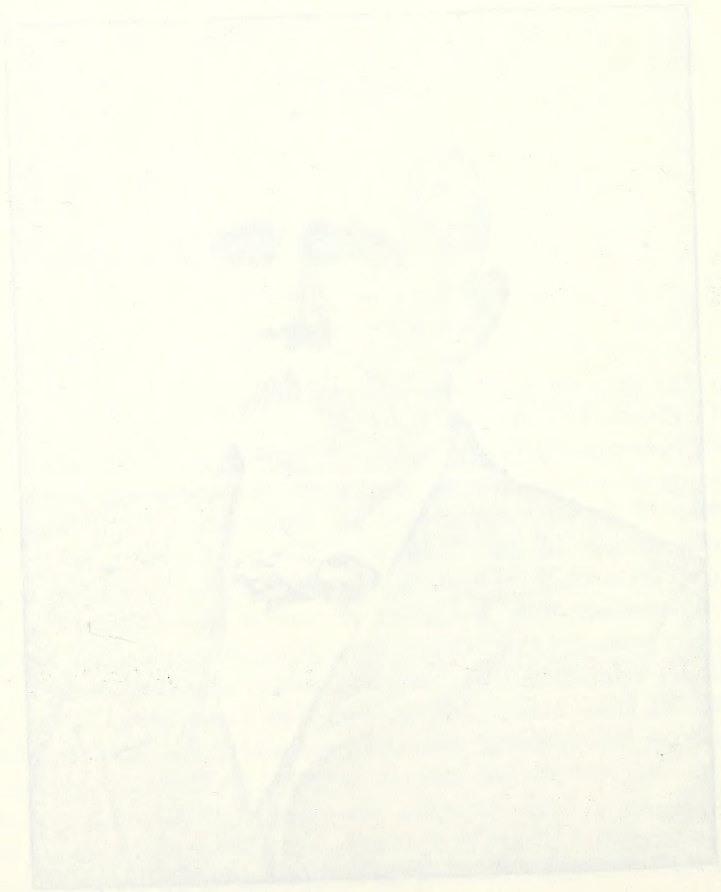
ful public reader and teacher of elocution. At one time John L. Stoddard, the famous lecturer, tried to induce Colonel Sargent to travel with him and assist him in entertaining. On account of other duties, Mr. Sargent was, however, unable to accept. Col. Sargent is a Republican and has been the recipient of various honors from that party in his town. He was superintendent of schools for twelve years and is now a member of the board of selectmen. He was also a colonel on the personal staff of Governor Frank W. Rollins, 1899-1900. He is a member of the Old Guard of Massachusetts, the Knights of Pythias, and the Amoskeag Veterans. In religion he is a Baptist and has been superintendent of the Sunday-school connected with the church of that denomination in his town for twenty years.

COL. HIRAM H. DOW.

Much of the responsibility of the chairmanship of the important committee on appropriations fell upon Col. Hiram H. Dow of Conway. Hon. Albert Wallace of Rochester, was appointed chairman of this committee at the beginning of the session but in his absence Col. Dow, who was the second



Col. Hiram H. Dow.
Chairman Carroll County Delegation.



on the committee, filled the place. The Conway gentleman was also honored by being elected chairman of the Carroll county delegation.

Col. Dow is proprietor of the Ridge hotel at Kearsarge, where he is known as a genial and accommodating host to a large number of guests who come to that region. He is a native of Vermont, having been born at Wheelock, in that state, July 6, 1847, the son of Joseph and Mary C. (Chase) Dow. His paternal grandfather was Jonathan Dow, for some years a resident of Wheelock, and his grandfather on his mother's side, Col. John Chase, was prominent in the affairs of the town and the surrounding region. The first seventeen years of Col. Dow's life were passed on the home farm. During this time he gained such an education as the common school could give him and then went to Portland, Me., where he was graduated from the Portland Commercial college. He was first connected with the hotel business in 1869 as clerk of the Kearsarge at North Conway. In 1870 he purchased an interest in the Summer House at Kearsarge village. He has remodeled this into a high class hostelry now known as "The Ridge." The capacity of the house has been increased by the erection of two cottages near the main building. In politics Col. Dow is a Republican. In 1872 he was collector of taxes for the town of Conway. He was later chosen a member of the board of selectmen and was for four years chairman. He was census enumerator at one time, and served for two years as commissioner for Carroll county. Governor Moody Currier appointed Mr. Dow an aide-de-camp with the rank of colonel upon the staff. Mr. Dow was also deputy collector of internal revenue under the Harrison administration. He is a member of Mt. Washington lodge, F. & A. M., and has also taken the Odd Fellows and K. of P. degrees, having served two years as noble grand in the Odd Fellows' lodge. Col. Dow was married October 20, 1870, to Clara E. Barnes, who was born in Conway, N. H., a daughter of Albert and Almira (Seavey) Barnes. He has two children, Helen Merrill, a successful kindergarten teacher at Franklin Falls, N. H., and Albert Barnes, who is associated in business with his father.

HERBERT I. GOSS.

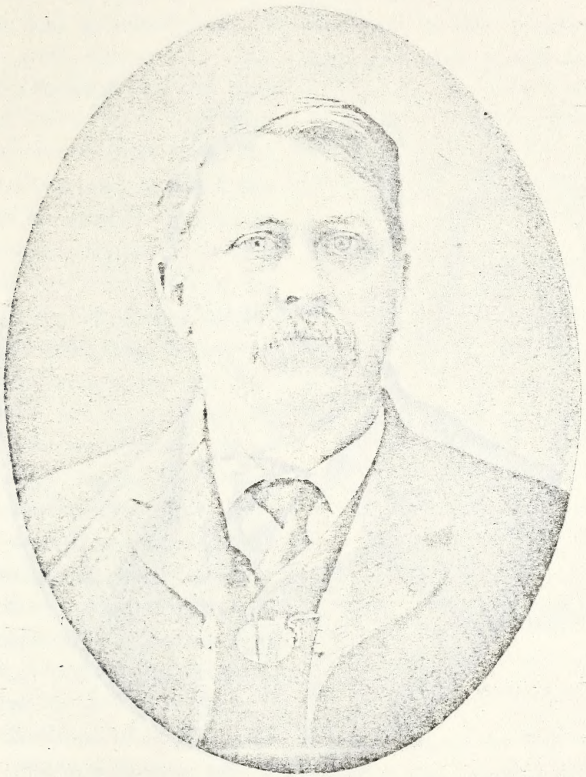
Herbert Irvin Goss, member of the committees on judiciary and on liquor laws, and chairman of the Coös county convention, was born December 4, 1857, in Waterford, Vt., the son of Abel B. Goss and Lucy Stoddard Goss. He is a descendant of the Puritans who first settled in New England; the first American ancestor bearing the family name being John Goss, a freeman of Watertown, Mass., in 1630. All of his eight great-grandparents were pioneers of Waterford, Vt., locating in that town between the years 1790 and 1800. He was educated in the common schools and at St. Johnsbury academy, studied law with Bates & May of St. Johnsbury, Vt., and was there admitted to the bar in 1883. After spending a year in Minneapolis, Minn., he formed a partnership with the late Hon. Jacob Benton in 1885, and engaged with him in the practice of the law in Lancaster, N. H. In 1888 he went to Berlin, N. H., where he has since resided. In 1891 he formed a partnership with Hon. D. J. Daley, which continued until January

of the present year. He was solicitor for Coös county from 1895 to 1901, and has been city solicitor for Berlin at various times. Besides his law business he has been identified with many other business enterprises. He is a director in the Berlin Savings Bank and Trust company, the Berlin street railway, the Berlin Heights Addition and Land company, and various other similar enterprises in Berlin. With Mr. Daley he owned and managed the Berlin Water company for about five years.

Three years ago he acquired the farm on which he was born, in Waterford, and has on it a good stock of cattle, mostly cows, many of them being registered Jerseys. Here he spends his vacations, and counts them among his happiest moments.

In 1886 he married Agnes Rooney, by whom he has a daughter and four sons.

Mr. Goss takes high rank as a lawyer. He is a clear thinker, an earnest and forcible speaker, and a sound and trusted adviser. He has a large and lucrative practice.



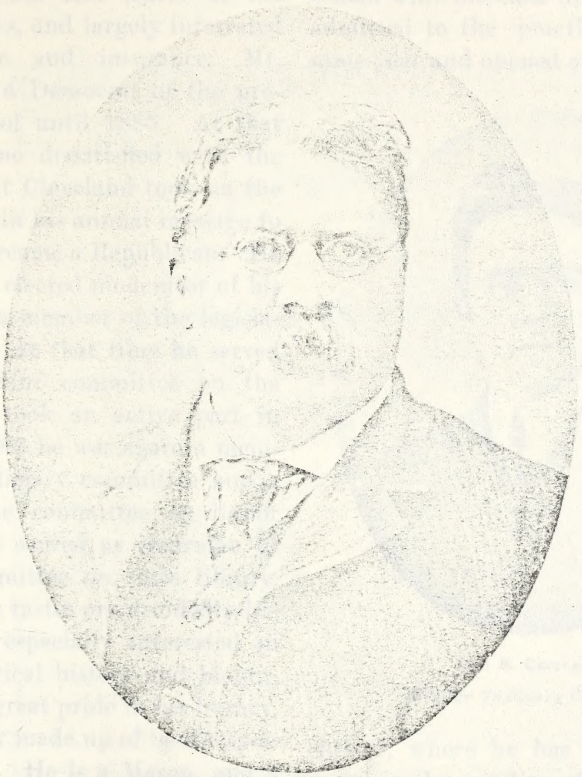
Herbert I. Goss.

Chairman Coos County Delegation.

WILLIAM F. WHITCHER.

Among the members who occupied a front seat figuratively as well as literally speaking, was William F. Whitcher of Haverhill. An excellent debater, quick to comprehend a situation and

effective in impressing upon his hearers the importance of the view he himself takes of the matter under consideration, he was a power in all the proceedings of the house. Mr. Whitcher was born at Benton, N. H., Aug. 10, 1845, his father, Hon. Ira Whitcher,



William F. Whitcher.

Member Judiciary Committee.

being for many years one of the best known citizens of the northern part of the state. He was prepared for college at Tilton seminary, Tilton, and was graduated from Wesleyan university with the class of 1871, taking high honors in scholarship. He studied in the theological department of Boston university and graduated in 1873. From 1872 to 1881 he was a member of the New England Southern Methodist Episcopal conference and filled pastorates at such important points as Newport and Providence in Rhode Island, and New Bedford in Massachusetts. In 1880 he took up journalism, becoming a member of the staff of the *Boston Evening Traveller*. Four years later he became editor in chief and continued to hold that position until 1893. At that time he became literary editor of the *Boston Advertiser*. During the time he was engaged in journalism in Boston Mr. Whitcher resided in Malden, Mass. He was a member of the school board of that city from 1888 to 1895, and served as chairman of the same for five years. He was also called upon to accept nominations at the

hands of his party for such responsible positions as member of the common council and representative to the legislature, but declined. In 1898 he removed to Woodsville, where he has since resided. He is a trustee and clerk of the Woodsville Guaranty Savings bank; owner and editor of the *Woodsville News*, and largely interested in real estate and insurance. Mr. Whitcher was a Democrat of the protectionist school until 1885. At that time he became dissatisfied with the stand President Cleveland took on the tariff question in his annual message to congress and became a Republican. He has twice been elected moderator of his town and was a member of the legislature in 1901. At that time he served on the important committee on the judiciary and took an active part in debate. In 1903 he was again a member of the judiciary committee and a member of the committee on liquor laws. He also served as chairman of the joint committee on state library. Mr. Whitcher's tastes are decidedly literary. He is especially interested in American political history and biography and takes great pride in his library, which is largely made up of books upon those subjects. He is a Mason, and a member of the Royal Arcanum, the United Workmen, and various other organizations. He has been twice married, first to Jeanette M. Burr of Middletown, Conn., and second to Marietta A. Hadley of Stoneham, Mass. He has one son, Burr Royce Whitcher, Dartmouth, '02, now a student in the Dartmouth Medical college.

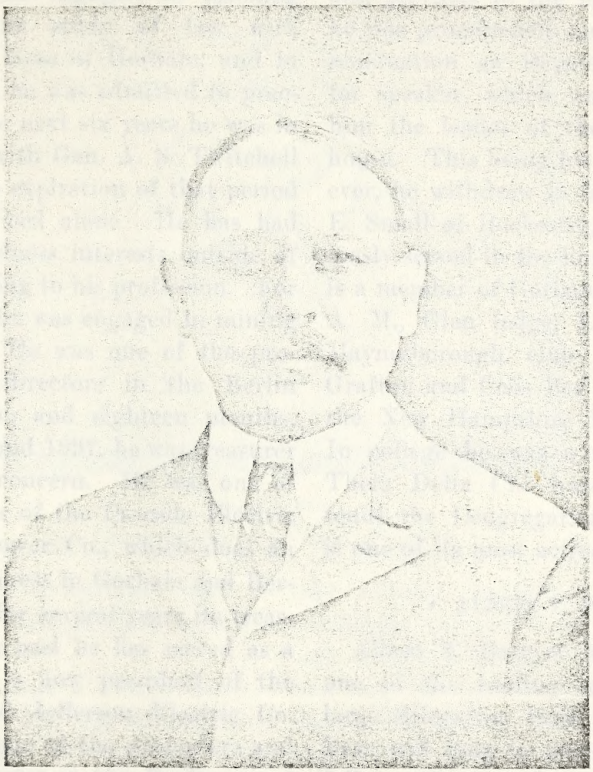
JOHN B. CAVANAUGH.

John B. Cavanaugh of Manchester, is now serving his third term in the house. He was born in Manchester, June 19, 1871, and has always resided in that city. His education was obtained in the Park street grammar school, and the Manchester high school, supplemented by a special course at the Boston university law school with the class of 1897. He was admitted to the practice of law the same year and opened an office in Manchester, where he has since been engaged in the practice of his profession. At the first election after his admission to the bar he was sent to the legislature and served on the committee on revision of statutes. In the legislature of 1901 he served on the important judiciary committee. In the present house he is again a member of the judiciary committee and like his associates is serving also on the committee on liquor laws. He is also chairman of the Manchester delegation in the house. Mr. Cavanaugh is a strong Republican and is vice-president of the



John B. Cavanaugh.
Member Judiciary Committee.

Republican club of Ward one, Manchester. In secret society circles he is a member of Manchester council, No. 92, Knights of Columbus, of which he is a past chancellor; a member of Division No. 7, Ancient Order of Hibernians, Manchester, of which he has been president and is now treasurer. He is also state vice-president of the Ancient Order of Hibernians and a member of the New Hampshire Catholic club.



Hon. Jesse F. Libby.

HON. JESSE F. LIBBY.

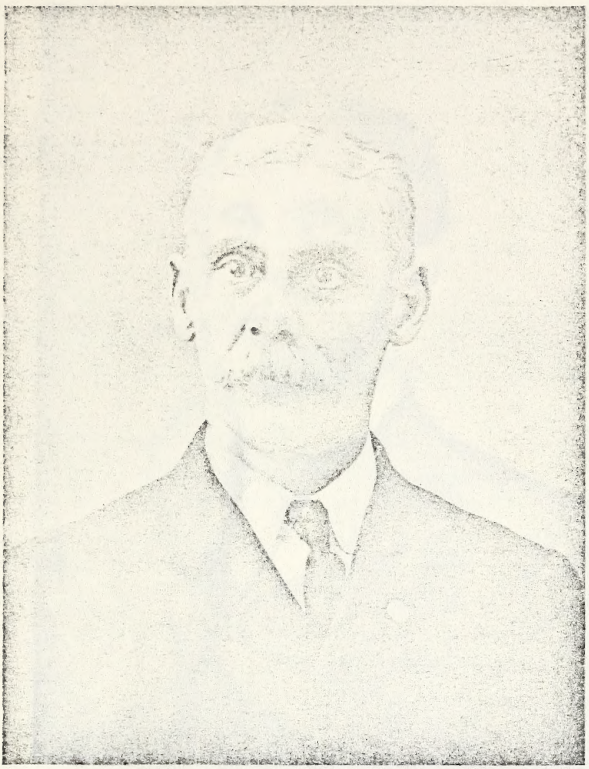
The wonderful development of some portions of Coös county during the past few years has brought to the front a large number of men who have been the prime movers in this advance in prosperity. One of the chief among this class is Hon. Jesse F. Libby of Gorham, a man who, although still in middle life, exerts an influence far superior to that of many of his business and professional associates who have been in the public eye many years longer. In the house he proved himself a fluent speaker and a ready debater and in other respects an especially useful member. Mr. Libby is one of the few men whom Maine has contributed to New Hampshire, he having been born at Greenwood in that state February 12, 1857. He was fitted for college at Gould's academy, Bethel, Me., and was graduated from

Bowdoin college with the class of 1882. For some years after leaving college Mr. Libby was engaged in teaching, first in the high school at Albion, Me., afterwards at Berlin, N. H., then at Mechanics Falls, Me., and finally at Gorham in 1886-'87. At Mechanics Falls and Gorham he did work of much permanent value in grading the schools. While engaged in teaching he began the study of law with Twitchell & Goss of Gorham, and in March, 1890, he was admitted to practice. For the next six years he was in partnership with Gen. A. S. Twitchell and since the expiration of that period he has practiced alone. He has had extensive business interests outside of those pertaining to his profession. For about a year he was engaged in mining in Georgia. He was one of the promoters and directors in the Berlin Aqueduct Co., and eighteen months, during 1896 and 1897, he was treasurer of the same concern. He was one of the promoters of the Cascade Electric Light and Power Co., which does an extensive business in Gorham and Berlin, and was for several years its treasurer. In the past he has served as a director and is now president of the Lancaster and Jefferson Electric Co. He was also one of the promoters and is now a director in the Berlin street railway and is also a director in the Gorham National bank. Outside of these interests he has been an extensive dealer in real estate in Gorham, Berlin, and vicinity. Back in his college days he was for several terms supervisor of schools in Greenwood. He was later the Democratic nominee for representative in his district, but it being strongly Republican he was defeated. In 1894 he was nominated for county solicitor by the Democrats of Coös county and was elected, serving two years. At the expiration of this time he was again nominated, but this being the year of the great Republican landslide Mr. Libby was defeated together with the entire Democratic ticket. At the last election he was chosen representative from Gorham, and previous to the legislative caucus he was prominently mentioned for the nomination as Democratic candidate for speaker, which would have made him the leader of that party in the house. This being his first term, however, he withdrew in favor of Frederic E. Small of Rochester, who had previously served in the house. Mr. Libby is a member of Gorham lodge, A. F. & A. M., Glen lodge, I. O. O. F., the Maynesborough club of Berlin, the Grafton and Coös Bar association, and the New Hampshire Bar association. In college he was a member of the Theta Delta Chi fraternity. He attends the Congregational church and is one of its most active supporters.

ALBERT T. BARR.

Albert T. Barr of Manchester, was one of the leading members of the large delegation from that city. Mr. Barr will long be remembered by his fellow-citizens as the one to whom the larger part of the credit is due for the passage of the bill establishing the state armory at Manchester. In fact he introduced the bill and worked from the very beginning with all the zeal possible to carry the proposition to a successful outcome. The final result can probably be attributed more to his influence than to that of any other person.

Mr. Barr was chairman of the Hills-



Albert T. Barr.

Chairman Hillsborough County Delegation.

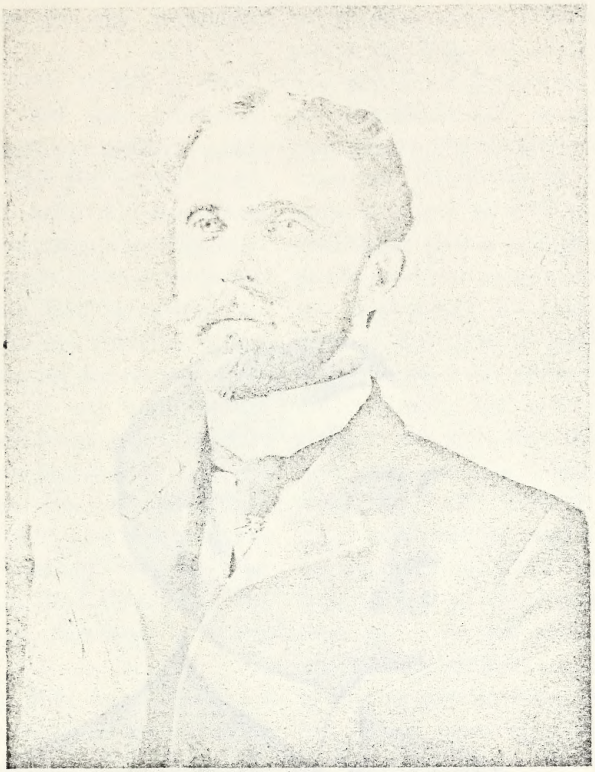
borough county delegation, and a member of the committee on insurance.

Mr. Barr was born in Lowell, Mass., August 18, 1847, and was educated in the public schools of that city and Manchester. At the age of seventeen years he enlisted in the Eighteenth New Hampshire Volunteers, and served until the close of the war. He is a member of the Grand Army, and is at present junior vice-commander of Louis Bell post, No. 3.

Since the war Mr. Barr has passed the larger part of his time in Manchester. For some years he was the janitor of several of the public school buildings, also agent and janitor of Odd Fellows' building twelve years, but during the past three years he has been secretary of the New England Gas and Oil Co. In politics he is a Republican, and has been in official positions for a number of years. He has been inspector of check-lists for six years in Ward four, and in 1895 served in the house of representatives from the same ward, being a member of the committees on normal school and manufactures.

Besides his membership in the Grand Army of the Republic, mentioned above, Mr. Barr is connected with a number of other leading organizations. Among them is included Lafayette lodge of Masons, Mt. Horeb





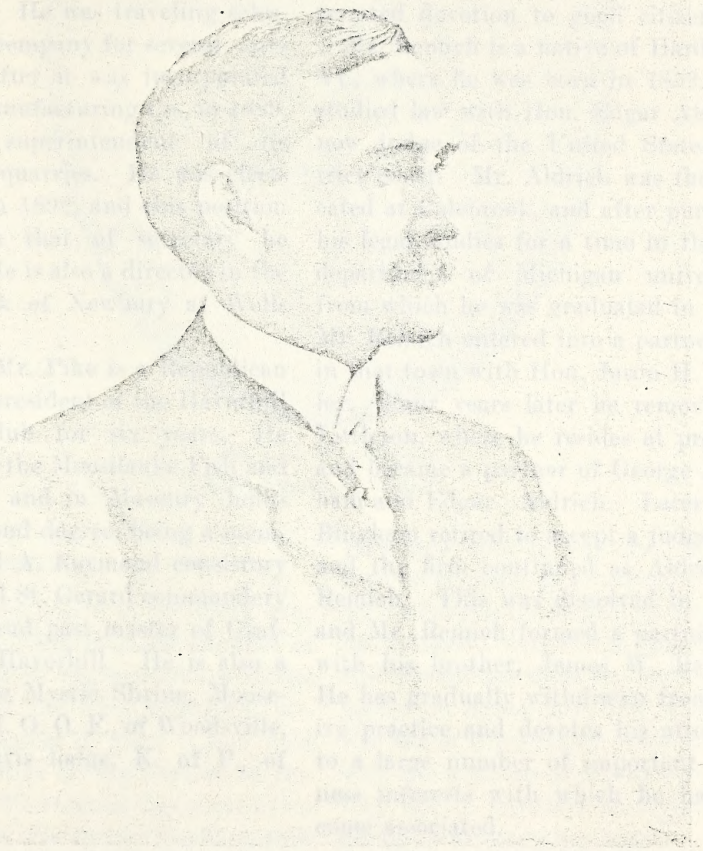
E. Bertram Pike.

Royal Arch chapter, Mechanics lodge, No. 13, I. O. O. F., Wonolanset encampment, No. 2, I. O. O. F., the Grand encampment, I. O. O. F., and Pioneer lodge, A. O. U. W. He has been grand patriarch of the grand encampment of Odd Fellows, and by virtue of that position served as grand representative to the sovereign grand lodge of the United States two years, 1899 and 1900. He was for twenty-two years secretary of Mechanics lodge, I. O. O. F., and during that time handled more than $72,000 of the funds of the organization.

EDWIN BERTRAM PIKE.

Edwin Bertram Pike, representative from Haverhill, was a member of the committees on appropriations and forestry. Perhaps the most important work with which he was associated was the preparation and enactment of a bill providing for depositing state moneys so that interest may be obtained from them and for the investment of trust funds belonging to the state. From this source it is estimated that from $12,000 to $20,000 will be received annually from funds which heretofore have yielded no revenue. Mr. Pike introduced the only forestry bill passed at the present legislature and did effective work in securing the passage of a bill to construct a road around the west base of Mt. Moosilauke through Tunnel Stream pass, thus securing a continuous road around Mt.





HON. DANIEL C. REMICH.

Member Judiciary Committee.

Moosilauke through some of the most beautiful scenery in the mountain region.

Mr. Pike was born at Salem, Mass., July 24, 1866. He was graduated from St. Johnsbury academy, St. Johnsbury, Vt., with the class of 1884. He subsequently took a commercial course at the New Hampton Commercial college and then entered the office of the A. F. Pike Manufacturing Co., Pike Station. He was traveling salesman for this company for several years and shortly after it was incorporated as the Pike Manufacturing Co., in 1889, he became superintendent of its factories and quarries. He was elected treasurer in 1892, and this position together with that of secretary he still holds. He is also a director in the National Bank of Newbury at Wells River, Vt.

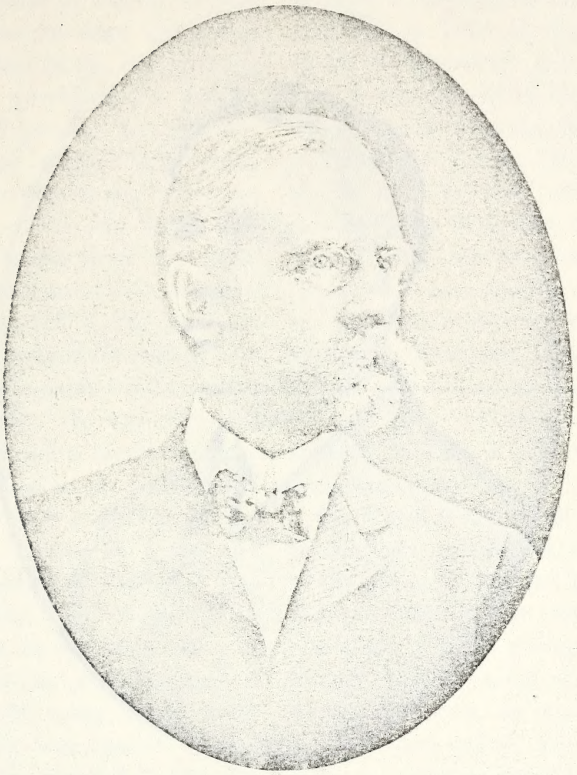
In politics Mr. Pike is a Republican and has been president of the Haverhill Republican club for six years. He is president of the Moosilauke Fish and Game League and in Masonry holds the thirty-second degree, being a member of Edward A. Raymond consistory of Nashua, and St. Gerard commandery of Littleton, and past master of Grafton lodge of Haverhill. He is also a member of the Mystic Shrine, Moosehillock lodge, I. O. O. F., of Woodsville, and S. S. Davis lodge, K. of P., of Haverhill.

HON. DANIEL C. REMICH.

But few, if any, men in the state have won a greater reputation as able and far-sighted legislators during the past few decades than Hon. Daniel C. Remich of Littleton. Unswerving in his devotion to whatever principle or cause he espouses, public-spirited and able, he has come to be a powerful factor in state affairs. True to the principles which he has advocated so long, and which are known to every one at all conversant with events in the past few years, Mr Remich espoused the cause of prohibition in the house despite the fact that it was a foregone conclusion that a license law would be passed, and the people of the state will not soon forget this example of disinterested devotion to good citizenship.

Mr. Remich is a native of Hardwick, Vt., where he was born in 1852. He studied law with Hon. Edgar Aldrich, now judge of the United States district court. Mr. Aldrich was then located at Colebrook, and after pursuing his legal studies for a time in the law department of Michigan university, from which he was graduated in 1878, Mr. Remich entered into a partnership in that town with Hon. Jason H. Dudley. Four years later he removed to Littleton, where he resides at present, and became a partner of George Bingham and Edgar Aldrich. Later Mr. Bingham retired to accept a judgeship, and the firm continued as Aldrich & Remich. This was dissolved in 1892, and Mr. Remich formed a partnership with his brother, James W. Remick. He has gradually withdrawn from active practice and devotes his attention to a large number of important business interests with which he has become associated.

In 1895 and 1899 Mr. Remich was a member of the house and in each served as a member of the judiciary committee. Two years ago he was a member of the senate from district No. 2. On each of these occasions he was the champion of every true reform, making special efforts for the strengthening of the prohibition law.

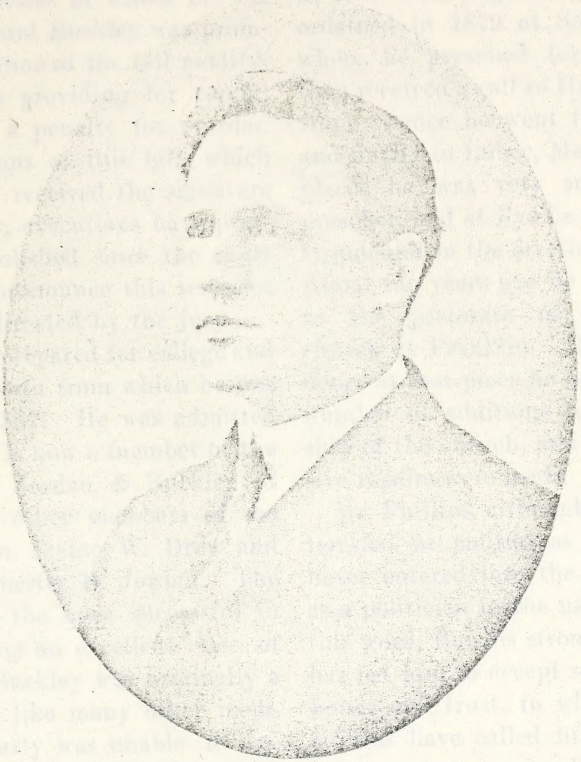


Hon. Arthur G. Whittemore.
Member Judiciary Committee.

HON. ARTHUR G. WHITTEMORE.

The double honor of presiding over the municipal affairs of his city and of being one of its representatives in the legislature at the most important session in a number of years is now held by Hon. Arthur G. Whittemore of Dover. Mr. Whittemore has served two full terms in the former position with such eminent satisfaction to the people of the city that at the last municipal election he was chosen for a third term, a distinction seldom accorded to a citizen of one of our New Hampshire cities. During his term in the legislature he has been no less honored. In a house containing many able and prominent men he was one of the thirteen to be selected by Speaker Cheney for a place on the important committee on judiciary, and as the members of this committee were also made a committee on liquor laws Mr. Whittemore was one of those called upon to grapple with the problem of framing a satisfactory act to regulate and control the traffic in intoxicating liquor.

Mayor Whittemore comes of a family well known in the affairs of the state. His great-great-grandfather was the first settled pastor of the Congregational church at Pembroke where he was ordained March 1, 1737, and continued to preach until his death, thirty years later. The next generation is



Gen. William P. Buckley.

Member Judiciary Committee.

represented by Aaron Whittemore, a soldier who served bravely in the war for American independence, while in the second and third generations in the line of descent were justices of the court of common pleas for Merrimack county.

Born at Pembroke, July 26, 1856, Mr. Whittemore was educated in the academy in that town and later at Harvard Law school. He was admitted to the bar in 1879, and soon after associated himself with the late Judge C. W. Woodman of Dover, and continued in partnership with him until the death of the latter. Since that he has practised alone. His business is one of the largest in his section of the state, some of the most important banking and manufacturing institutions in Strafford county being among his clients. Mr. Whittemore was elected water commissioner in 1887, when the city built a new system of water-works and continued to hold the position until his election as mayor, serving a part of the time as president of the board.

GEN. WILLIAM P. BUCKLEY.

Gen. William P. Buckley, representative from the town of Lancaster, and a member of the committees on the judiciary and also on liquor laws, is a native of Littleton, where he was born February 22, 1865. Besides his connection with the matters coming be-

fore the committees of which he was a member, General Buckley was prominent as the author of the bill modifying the statute providing for capital punishment as a penalty for murder. By the provisions of this bill, which was passed and received the signature of the governor, executions have practically been abolished since the court will hereafter pronounce this sentence only when so directed by the jury.

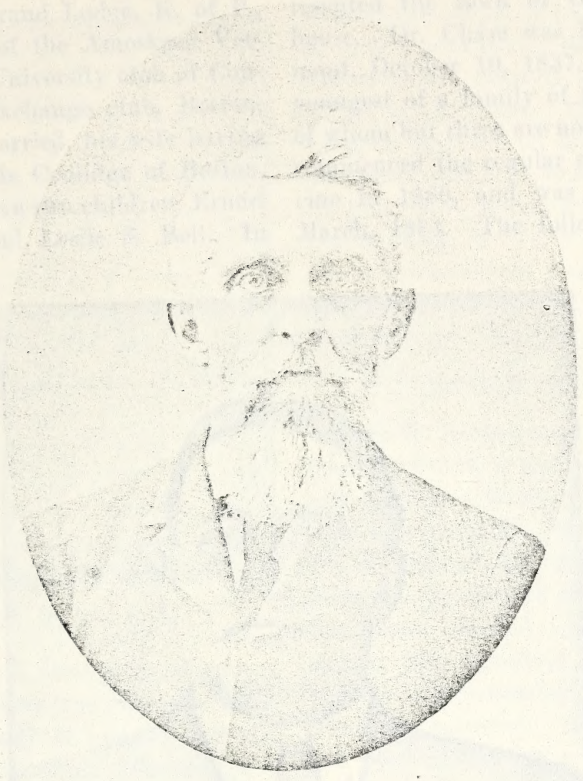
Mr. Buckley prepared for college and entered Dartmouth from which he was graduated in 1887. He was admitted to the bar, and is now a member of the firm of Drew, Jordan & Buckley of Lancaster, the other members of the firm being Hon. Irving W. Drew and ex-Governor Chester B. Jordan. The firm is one of the most successful in the state, having an excellent class of clients. Mr. Buckley was originally a Democrat, but like many other members of that party was unable to endorse the platform adopted at Chicago in 1896, and has since acted with the Republicans. He was a member of the staff of Governor Jordan, 1901-1903. He is a Mason, and is affiliated with North Star commandery, K. T., and Mt. Sinai temple of the Mystic Shrine. He attends the Episcopal church. Mr. Buckley is married, his wife having been Miss Lizzie F. Drew. They have two children, Clyde and Alice.

LEWIS WALTER PHILLIPS.

Rev. Lewis Walter Phillips was born in Woodstock, Vt., August 28, 1848, being the son of a clergyman. His early education was obtained in the district and high schools, and later, having decided to enter the ministry, he took a theological course. He was ordained in 1879 at South Danbury, where he preached for a time. He then received a call to Haverhill, Mass., from whence he went to Rye, N. H., and finally to Lubec, Me. In all these places he was very successful as a preacher, and at Rye he was largely instrumental in the erection of a church. About ten years ago he received a call to the pastorate of the Christian church at Franklin. During his residence at that place he has made a large number of additions to the membership of the church, and in 1895 extensive repairs were made.

Mr. Phillips, although very much interested in politics as a science, has never entered into the political world as a politician in the usual meaning of this word. But his strong sense of duty has led him to accept several places of honor and trust, to which his fellow-citizens have called him. He is now serving a term as member of the school board of his city. Two years ago he was elected to the legislature from his ward, and served with such credit that he was returned to the last legislature. At that time he was a member of the judiciary committee and also of that on liquor laws. His influence in the house and in his committees was invariably on the side of good citizenship. He was a strong opponent to any change in the prohibitory law other than such as would strengthen it and make it more capable of being enforced. On the floor of the house he was one of the most influential leaders, being a convincing and pleasing speaker.

Mr. Phillips is a member of King Solomon lodge, A. F. & A. M., and Prescott Jones post, G. A. R., of which he has been commander.



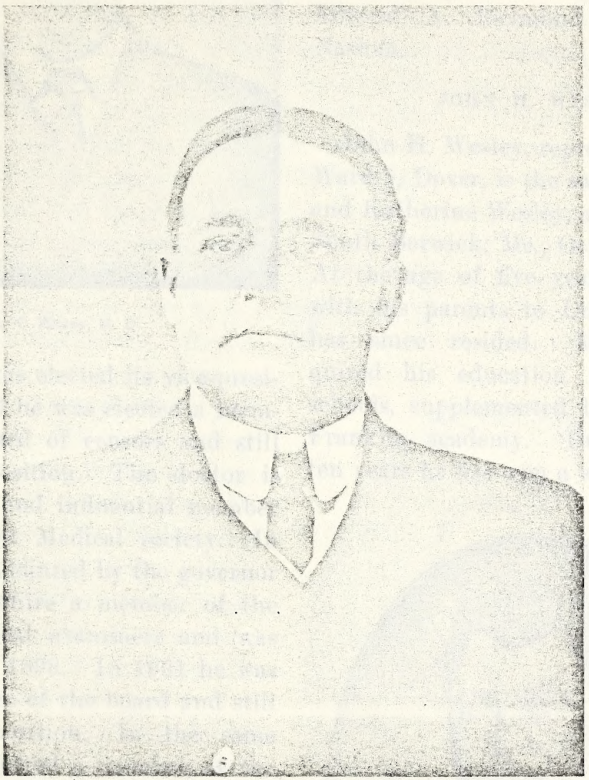
Lewis W. Phillips.

Member Judiciary Committee.

ERNEST L. BELL, M. D.

Among the younger yet most active members of the house was Dr. Ernest L. Bell of Woodstock. Dr. Bell was born in Boston, Mass., March 16, 1871, and after fitting for college studied for a time at Harvard university and later entered Dartmouth Medical college, from which he received the M. D. degree. Since his graduation he has been located at North Woodstock as a practising physician and has an extensive and lucrative business. His duties not only include a general practise, but he is also superintendent of Lincoln hospital, Lincoln, N. H., and a member of the associate staff of the Margaret Pillsbury hospital at Concord. Despite these many interests he has found time to contribute extensively to various medical journals and other periodicals. His articles, especially along medical lines, have shown an excellent knowledge of his subject, together with much ability in presentation. He has never before been an officeholder, although he has been a faithful worker in the interests of the Republican party, with which he has been allied. Dr. Bell is prominent in secret societies, being an Odd Fellow, a Knight of Pythias, a Forester, and an Elk. He is now a major on the brigade staff, U. R. K. of P., master of Pemigewasset Pomona Grange, an

officer of the Grand Lodge, K. of P., and a member of the Amoskeag Veterans, and the University club of Concord, N. H., Exchange club, Boston, Mass. He is married, his wife having been Miss Maude Coolidge of Boston, Mass. They have two children, Ernest L. Bell, Jr., and Leslie S. Bell. In the house Dr. Bell served as a member of the committees on public health and on roads, bridges, and canals and took an active interest in the regular proceedings.

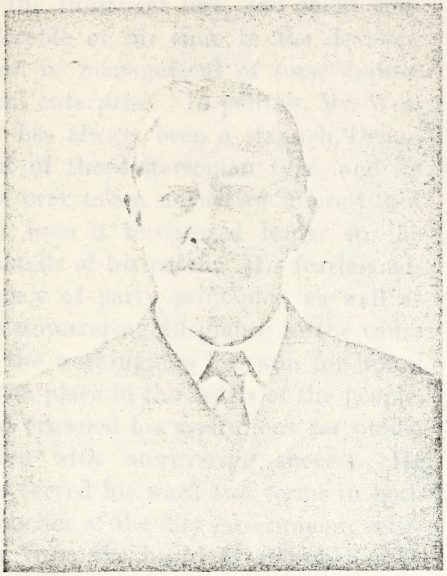


Ernest L. Bell, M. D.

EZRA C. CHASE, M. D.

Dr. Ezra Clark Chase, a regular medical practitioner of the town of Orford and a specialist in rectal diseases, represented the town of Orford in the house. Dr. Chase was born in Piermont, October 10, 1857, and was the youngest of a family of nine children, of whom but three are now living. He commenced the regular study of medicine in 1880, and was graduated in March, 1884. The following year he passed with credit the examination of the board of censors, received his license to practice and immediately located in Orford, where he has built up an extensive and lucrative practice, his professional calls not being confined to the eastern side of the Connecticut river but extending along both sides. In 1884 he joined the New Hampshire Eclectic society and in the



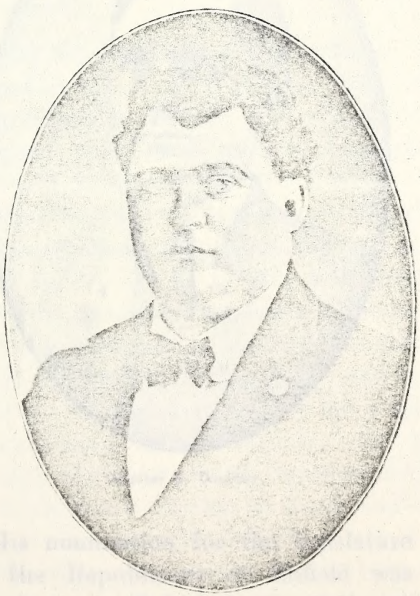


Ezra C Chase, M. D.

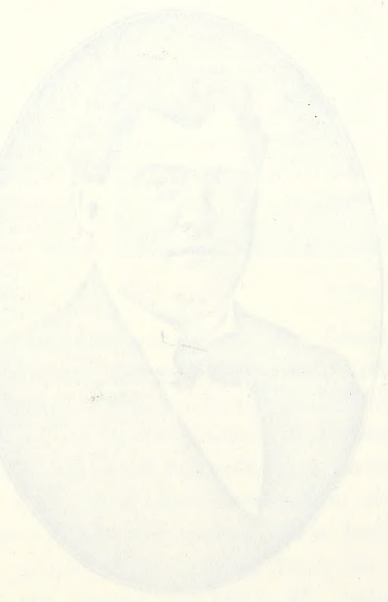
ensuing year was elected its vice-president. In 1886 he was elected a member of the board of censors and still retains that position. The doctor is also an active and influential member of the Vermont Medical society. In 1897 he was appointed by the governor of New Hampshire a member of the board of medical examiners and was reappointed in 1898. In 1901 he was elected secretary of the board and still retains that position. In the same year he was elected a member of the general court, serving as a member of the committee on public health, where he was very influential in passing the bill which established the New Hampshire Laboratory of Hygiene. He was reëlected to the present session and is serving on the committee on public health and claims. He has served his town so well that he is prominently mentioned as a candidate for the senate in the near future. The doctor has no political aspirations, but if it is the wish of the people to elect him senator he will undoubtedly devote his time and influence entirely to the interest of his constituents. He is a Mason, being a member of Mt. Cube lodge, No. 10, of which he has served as master four years, a member of St. Girard commandery, K. T., of Littleton, and also a thirty-second degree member of Edward A. Raymond consistory of Nashua.

JOHN H. WESLEY.

John H. Wesley, representative from Ward 5, Dover, is the son of George H. and Katherine Wesley, and was born in South Berwick, Me., October 16, 1873. At the age of five years he removed with his parents to Dover, where he has since resided. Mr. Wesley acquired his education in the public schools, supplemented by a course in Franklin academy. During the last ten years he has won a wide reputation



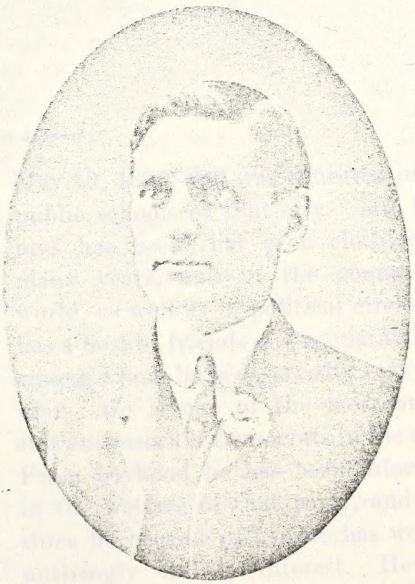
John H. Wesley.



in the theatrical line, and spent considerable of his time in the development or management of some amusement enterprise. In politics, Mr. Wesley has always been a staunch Democrat of the Jeffersonian type, and he has ever taken an active interest and has been a recognized leader in the councils of his party. His fearless advocacy of party principles, as well as his unwavering allegiance to the cause of the workingman has won for him a warm place in the hearts of the people, and crowned his aspirations for public office with unwavering success. He has served his ward two terms in both branches of the city government, retiring from the board of aldermen with the opening of the present year to occupy a seat in the legislature. Representative Wesley is now engaged in an effort to organize and maintain a permanent Democratic club in his section of the country, and the movement promises to be a very popular one. In secret society circles, Mr. Wesley has held many important positions, and he is at present a member of Court Strafford, No. 9, Foresters of America; Division No. 1, A. O. H., and the Hibernian Rifles. During the past twelve years Mr. Wesley has been engaged in the hotel business, being at present proprietor of the Wesley house.

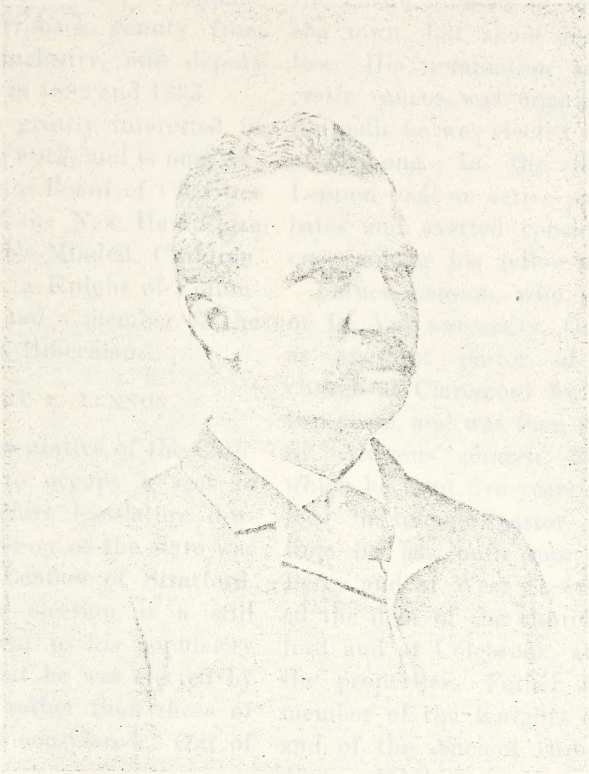
WALTER S. DOROTHY.

Among the younger members of the house was the representative from Enfield, Walter S. Dorothy, member of the committee on railroads. Mr. Dorothy was born in Enfield, July 22, 1871. He received his education in the public schools of his native town, graduating from the High school in 1888. He then pursued a business course in the commercial department of the New Hampton Literary institute, from which he was graduated in 1889. On completing his education, he entered the mercantile business in Enfield, and, in 1893, formed a partnership with Frank C. Smith, under the firm name of Smith & Dorothy, in which business he is now engaged. In the musical circles of the section he is well known. In the leading fraternal orders, Mr. Dorothy has taken an active part. He is past grand of Helping Hand lodge, I. O. O. F., and is also a member of Morning Star encampment of Lebanon. He is now serving his second term as junior warden of Social lodge, F. & A. M. His religious affiliations are with the Congregational church, of which he is a member and treasurer.



Walter S. Dorothy.

His nomination for the legislature by the Republicans of Enfield was unanimous, and his election followed by a large majority.



Hon. William J. Ahern.

HON. WILLIAM J. AHERN.

One of the most familiar figures about the house of representatives during the past few sessions has been William J. Ahern of Concord. Mr. Ahern has served four terms, probably a longer period of service than that of any other representative from the Capital city. He was first elected a member of the house in 1895 and served on the committees on appropriations and liquor laws. He was also sent to the house in 1897 and again in 1901. At those two sessions he was a member of the committees on appropriations and railroads, which were also his assignments in the last house.

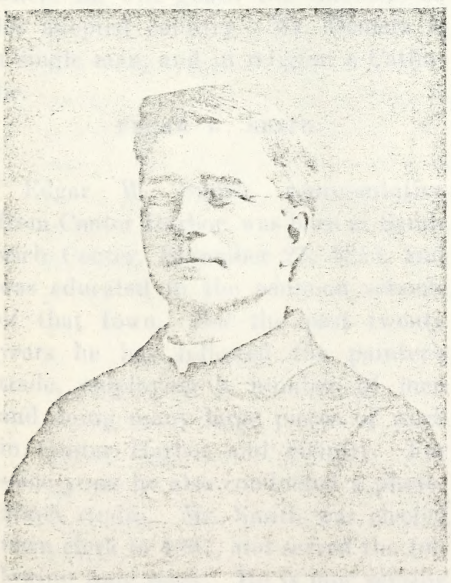
Mr. Ahern was born in Concord, May 19, 1855, and was educated in the public schools of that city. His business has been that of a clothier for many years, and in the commercial world, as well as in political circles, he has a host of friends and acquaintances, among whom he is deservedly very popular. He is one of the most ardent and enthusiastic Democrats in the state. From boyhood he has been interested in the welfare of that party, and ever since he became of age he has worked untiringly in its interest. He has been chairman of the Democratic city committee a number of times, and has served on the state committee, a part of the time as treasurer, and in 1896 he was a member of the Democratic national convention at Kansas City. He

was a member of the board of commissioners for Merrimack county from 1887 to 1891 inclusive, and deputy sheriff and jailer in 1892 and 1893.

Mr. Ahern is greatly interested in all philanthropic work, and is now secretary of the State Board of Charities and a trustee of the New Hampshire School for Feeble-Minded Children. He is a Catholic, a Knight of Columbus, a Forester, and a member of the Ancient Order of Hibernians.

REV. HENRY E. LENNON.

The first representative of the Catholic priesthood to occupy a seat in the New Hampshire legislature during the entire history of the state was Rev. Henry E. Lennon of Stratford. Father Lennon's election is a still greater compliment to his popularity when the fact that he was elected by Protestant votes rather than those of his own people is considered. Out of the entire number of legal voters in the town, but about ten are Catholics. His nomination at the Democratic caucus was unanimous, and at the polls he was elected by a majority of fifty-one. In the house Father Lennon took an active part in the debates and exerted considerable influence among his fellow-members.

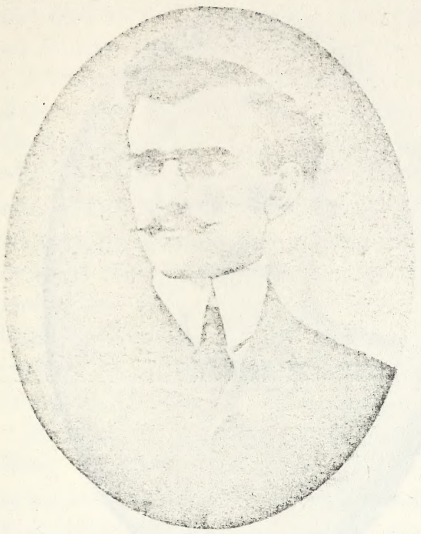


Rev. Henry E. Lennon.

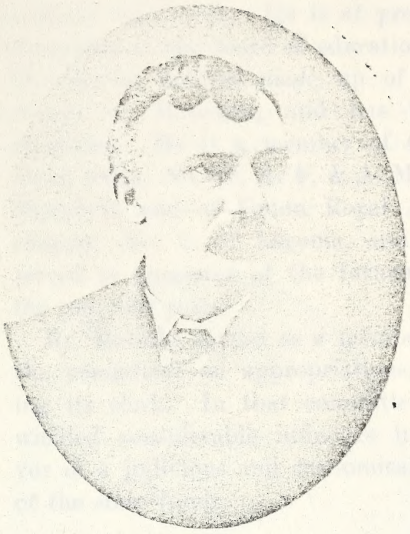
Father Lennon, who is a graduate of La Val university, Quebec, served as assistant pastor of St. Mary's church at Claremont for a little over two years, and was then transferred to St. Aloysius' church, Nashua, from which he went five years ago to Stratford to become pastor. Since that time he has built new churches at Percy and at West Stewartstown, lifted the debt of the churches at Stratford and at Colebrook, and improved the properties. Father Lennon is a member of the Knights of Columbus and of the Ancient Order of Hibernians. While at Nashua he was county chaplain and chaplain for Division 1 in the latter organization.

PIERRE P. DEMERS.

One of the youngest and most promising members was Pierre P. Demers, A. B., LL. B. He was born in Canada, August 7, 1876, and was graduated from St. Joseph's college in 1897. The same year he came to the United States "to stay" and was naturalized in 1898. He has practised in his profession, that of law, for one year at Somersworth, N. H., and last November was elected representative by the Republican party. At the recent session of the general court he was appointed clerk of the committee on the revision of the statutes. Although Mr. Demers can never hope to be president,



Pierre P. Demers.



Edgar W. Smith.

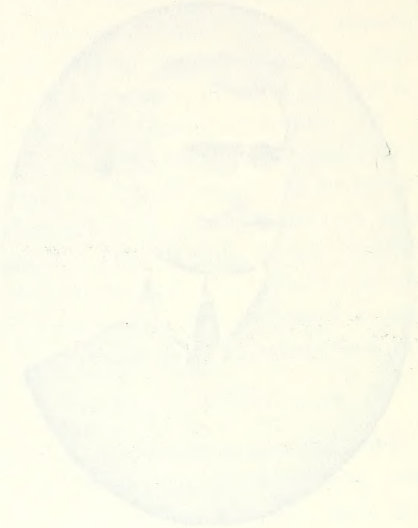
yet he has already made quite a start for one so young, for besides being a member of the legislature, he has been appointed United States consul to Port Lemon, Costa Rica, and is now probably on his way to his new position where he will guard the interests of his adopted country. Mr. Demers is a single man, and in religion a Catholic.

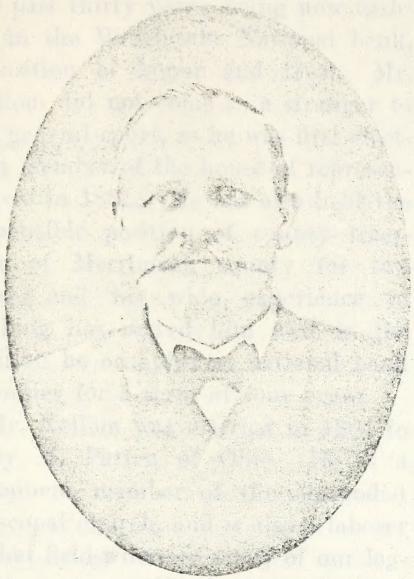
EDGAR W. SMITH.

Edgar W. Smith, representative from Center Harbor, was born at Sandwich Center, December 25, 1855, and was educated in the common schools of that town. For the past twenty years he has followed the painter's trade, employing a number of men and doing many large pieces of work in Center Harbor and vicinity. For some years he also conducted a photograph studio. Mr. Smith was elected town clerk in 1897, and served the following four years. He is now serving his third term as a member of the board of selectmen. In politics he is a Republican, but has been connected with a citizens' movement in his town, having clean politics and the welfare of the people as its object. At the election last fall he was chosen representative without a dissenting vote, being probably the only member of the house so honored. He is a member of Garnet Hill Grange, and has served as its master. He is also a member of Winnipesaukee Tribe of Redmen, having passed all the chairs, and attends the Congregational church. Mr. Smith was a member of the committee on claims and clerk of the same.

EDMUND QUIMBY.

Among the new members of the house who served their constituents with signal ability, was Edmund Quimby of Meredith. Mr. Quimby is a native of Sandwich, where he was born, December 31, 1857, being a member of one of the most prominent and highly respected families in that region. He was educated in the pub-





Edmund Quimby.

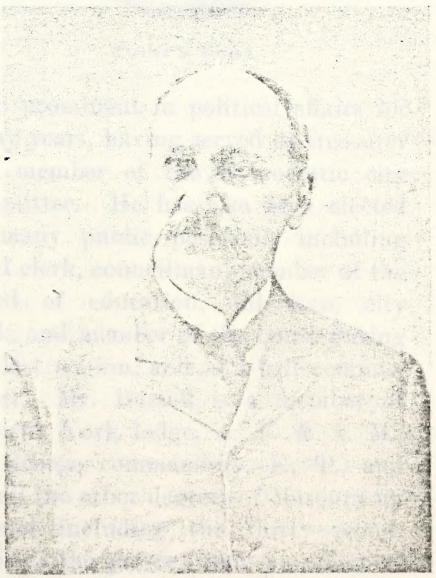
lic schools and at the New Hampton Literary institution, New Hampton. During the past twenty years he has been connected with John W. Beede & Co., dealers in general merchandise, a firm enjoying an extensive business in the region round about. Mr. Quimby is a Republican and has been prominent in party affairs in his town. He served six years as a member of the board of supervisors, being chairman two years, and was town treasurer in 1898 and 1899. He is a strong advocate of prohibition and was elected to the legislature by one of the largest majorities ever given a candidate in his town, the result being attained through his personal popularity and the confidence placed by his fellow-citizens in his sterling principles upon this and other public questions.

Mr. Quimby has been treasurer of the Meredith Village Fire district for ten years, and has just been reëlected without opposition. He is at present a member of the board of education in the special district made up of the village of Meredith, and has been chairman. He is a member of Chocorua lodge, No. 83, A. F. & A. M., of Meredith, and of Union Royal Arch chapter, No. 7, of Laconia, and has served as treasurer of the former for the past ten years.

Mr. Quimby served as a member of the committee on appropriations, being its clerk. In that committee he wielded considerable influence in favor of a judicious and economical use of the state funds.

HON. FRANKLIN P. KELLOM.

Hon. Franklin P. Kellom, Democrat, was born in Concord, August 16, 1852. He was educated in Concord and Contoocook and has been in business in Concord and Winchester for



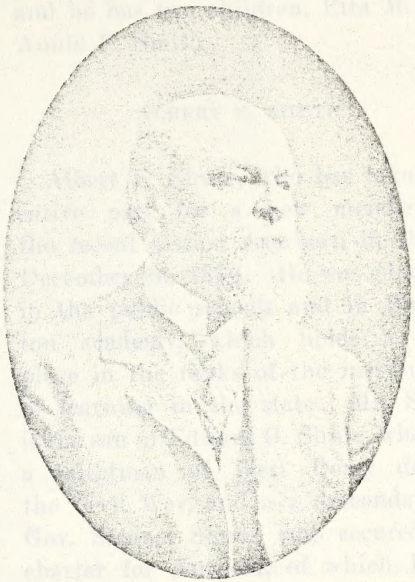
Hon. Franklin P. Kellom.

the past thirty years, being now cashier in the Winchester National bank, a position of honor and trust. Mr. Kellom did not come as a stranger to the general court, as he was first elected a member of the house of representatives in 1881. He has also held the responsible position of county treasurer of Merrimack county for two years, and his wide experience in banking has served him well in the position he occupied as national bank examiner for a term of four years.

Mr. Kellom was married in 1884 to Mary M. Patten of Ohio. He is a prominent member of the Methodist Episcopal church, and is also a laborer in that field where so many of our legislators are employed, and of which the governor is the state master, the Order of Patrons of Husbandry.

CHARLES S. BUSSELL.

Charles S. Bussell, representative from Ward four, Nashua, was born in Holliston, Mass., sixty-two years ago, and was educated at the New England Christian institute, Andover, N. H., from which he was graduated. He has been a resident of Nashua for forty-two years. In early life he accepted a minor position with the Jackson Mills Co., but was gradually promoted until he became superintendent of weaving and held that position during the greater part of the thirty years he was employed by that concern. He was also at one time superintendent of the shops and plough works of Stephen Bartlett, Bristol, Vt. More recently Mr. Bussell has done newspaper work, having been Nashua correspondent of the *Manchester Union*, the Associated Press, and the *Boston Globe*. He was at one time city editor of the *Nashua Daily Gazette*, and later its editor and manager. He now holds a position on the staff of the *Nashua Daily Press*. Mr. Bussell early associated himself with the Republican party, but since 1872 has been a Democrat. He has

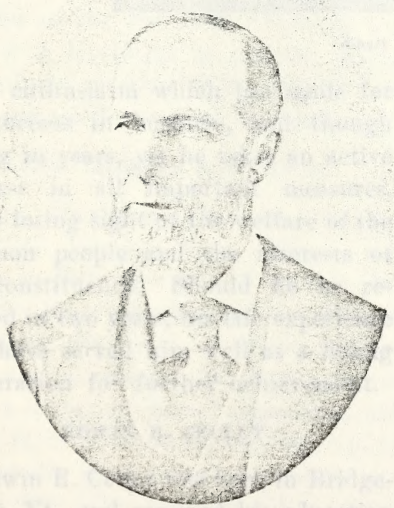


Charles S. Bussell.

been prominent in political affairs for many years, having served as treasurer and member of the Democratic city committee. He has also been elected to many public positions, including ward clerk, councilman, member of the board of education, alderman, city clerk, and member of the house during the last session, and is a bail commissioner. Mr. Bussell is a member of Ancient York lodge, A. F. & A. M., St. George commandery, K. T., and has all the other degrees of Masonry up to and including the thirty-second. He is at the present time president of the Coon club, an organization of New Hampshire newspaper men.

EZRA M. SMITH.

Ezra M. Smith was born in Langdon, N. H., January 25, 1838. He was graduated from the law department of the University of Albany, N. Y., in the class of 1861, and since June, 1865, has been a resident of the town of Peterborough. His official career has been a remarkable and unusual one, he having served on the board of selectmen no less than eighteen years, besides being a member of the school board for ten years. He has also held the positions of police justice and town treasurer. He was first elected representative to the legislature in 1871. Mr. Smith was also a member of the constitutional convention of 1876, which provided

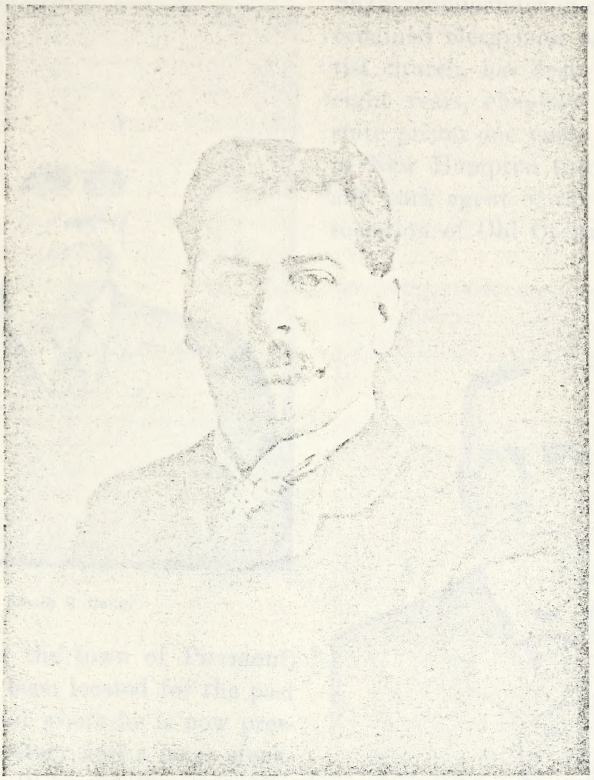


Ezra M. Smith.

for the present basis of representation. He was again elected a member of the legislature in 1901, and returned in 1903. In politics a Republican, he has yet found time, besides serving his party in these many ways, to interest himself in several different societies. He is a member of the Congregational church, and holds an advanced position in the Odd Fellows' encampment, besides being connected with the Grange and Knights of Honor. Mr. Smith's wife was Mary S. Fairbanks, and he has two children, Etta M. and Annie F. Smith.

ALBERT E. SHUTE.

Albert E. Shute, who has taken an active part for a new member in the recent session was born in Derry, December 26, 1870. He was educated in the public schools and in Pinkerton academy, which holds a high place in the ranks of the institutions of learning in the state. Mr. Shute is the son of Edward G. Shute, who was a selectman of West Derry during the Civil War, and is a descendant of Gov. Samuel Shute, who secured the charter for Nutfield, of which Derry once formed a part. Mr. Shute married Isabella C. Daymone, and the couple have one child, Ethel Grace Shute. Mr. Shute for the past seven years has conducted a fire insurance business with marked success, yet finds time and interest to devote to church and society work to a great extent. He is a member of the Congregational church, and is also connected with Rockingham lodge, K. of P., Derry commandery, K. of M., Hammonassett tribe, I. O. R. M., Derry Grange and the New England Order of Protection. Mr. Shute is a Republican, and entered his political career at the early age of twenty-one, when he was elected one of the auditors of his town. He brings to his political work the



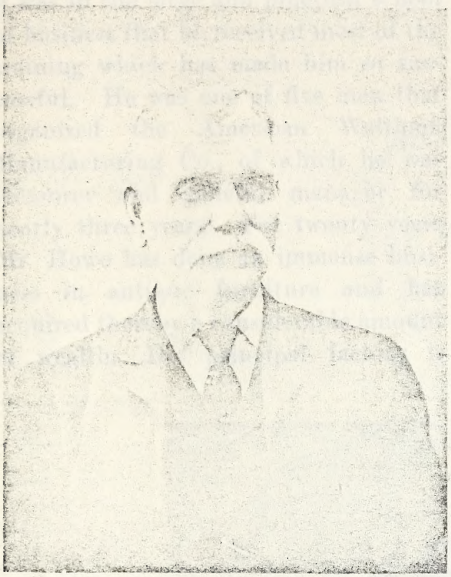
Albert E. Shute.

same enthusiasm which has made for his success in business, and though young in years, yet he takes an active interest in all important measures, never losing sight of the welfare of the common people and the interests of his constituency. Should he be returned in two years, his late experience will have served him well as a fitting preparation for further achievement.

EDWIN R. CELLEY.

Edwin R. Celley was born in Bridgewater, Vt., and received his education in the common school and village academy of his native place. In 1861 he was married to Ida P. Felch, and in the same year made an engagement to work for the United States government, joining the construction corps. He went to the front, and worked building barracks, in the construction of breastworks, or anything that required the skill and tools of a carpenter, of which trade he was master. At the close of the war he was employed for six years by the Passumpsic Railroad Co. in the construction of passenger cars. After this he went into business on his own account in the manufacture of chair stock, which he continued for some time. Mr. Celley has been much interested in music, having been leader of the Passumpsic Railroad band, leader of Celley & Bailey's orchestra, and a member and prompter of R. E. Whitcomb's orchestra. He has held the offices of tax collector and



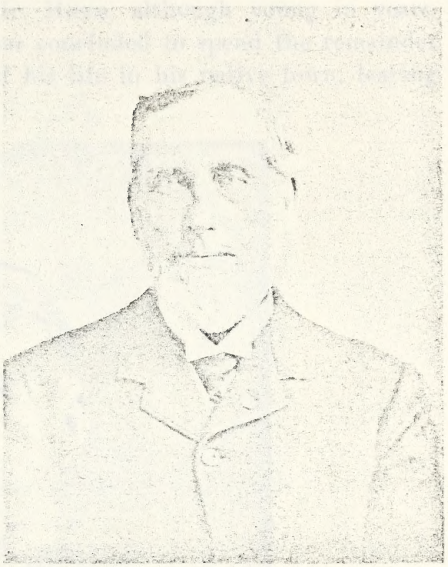


Edwin R. Celley.

town clerk of the town of Piermont, where he has been located for the past eight years, and where he is now president and secretary and a large stockholder of the Piermont Creamery Co. He is a Democrat in politics, and a prominent member of the Masonic order and the Patrons of Husbandry.

REV. CHARLES L. PINKHAM.

Rev. Charles L. Pinkham, the Republican member from Alton, was born in New Durham, November 18, 1841. He is a graduate of New Hampton institution and of Bates College Theological school. Mr. Pinkham has had a large and varied experience, not only in church and society, but has to his credit three years' service in the Civil War. He was a member of the Seventh regiment, N. H. Vols., is a member of the G. A. R., and has served two years as chaplain of the N. H. encampment. He was also aide-de-camp on the staff of Albert D. Shaw, commander-in-chief. He is an ordained clergyman of the Free Baptist church, has been state missionary eight years, chaplain of the Concord state prison one year. He is a trustee of New Hampton institution, director and park agent of the Ocean Park association of Old Orchard, Me., and he

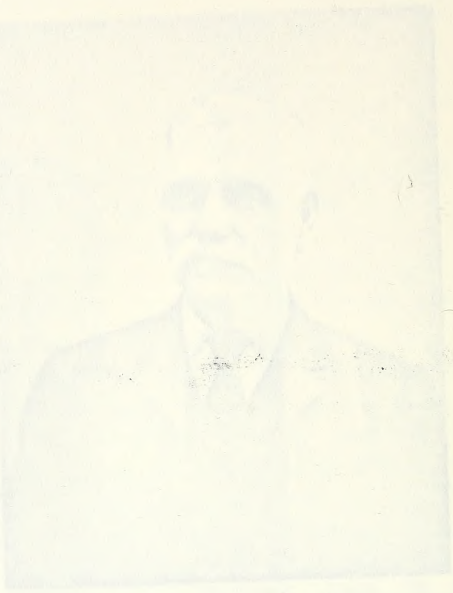


Rev. Charles L. Pinkham.

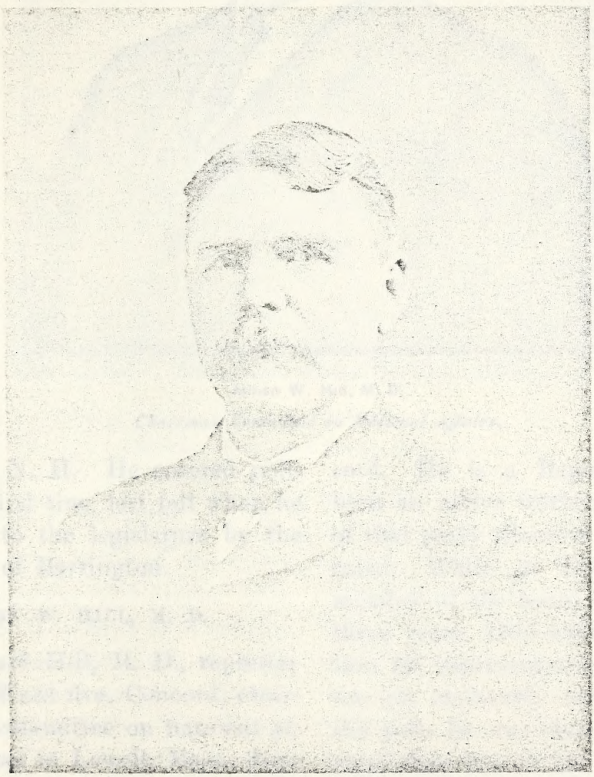
has held many important offices in the Free Baptist society. Mr. Pinkham is also a member of the Free Masons and Odd Fellows. He was married in 1865 to Mary M. Murray of Dover. They have no children. Mr. Pinkham has been pastor of the Free Baptist church at Alton for one and one half years.

FRANK L. HOWE.

Frank L. Howe was born in Barrington, N. H., January 26, 1858. His parents were in modest circumstances and at the tender age of nine years the boy began to look around for himself. He attended the common schools, but

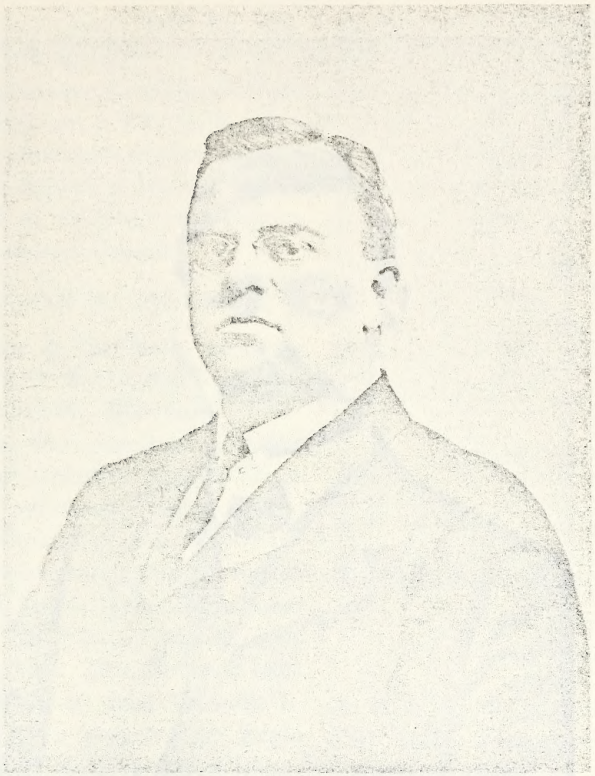


it was in the large and practical school of business that he received most of the training which has made him so successful. He was one of five men that organized the American Waltham Manufacturing Co., of which he was treasurer and general manager for nearly three years. For twenty years Mr. Howe has done an immense business in antique furniture and has acquired thereby a considerable amount of wealth. His principal factory is located in Cambridgeport, from which are brought forth some wonderful reproductions of famous antiques. He has also large stores in Worcester, Mass., Albany, Syracuse, Utica, Rochester, and Buffalo, N. Y., and in Chicago, Milwaukee, Pittsburg, and several other Western cities. Mr. Howe's wife was Ida M. Miller of Milton, N. H., and the couple have two children. About five years ago Mr. Howe returned to his native town and purchased the historical Hale farm, formerly owned by Judge Hale, who was the grandfather of the noted John P. Hale. Mr. Howe, although young in years, has concluded to spend the remainder of his life in his native town, leaving the active management of his extensive business, as he is already sufficiently prosperous to be able to occupy his time as inclination may dictate. He is a member of the Baptist church and also of Osgood lodge of Odd Fellows of



Frank L. Howe.





Almon W. Hill, M. D.

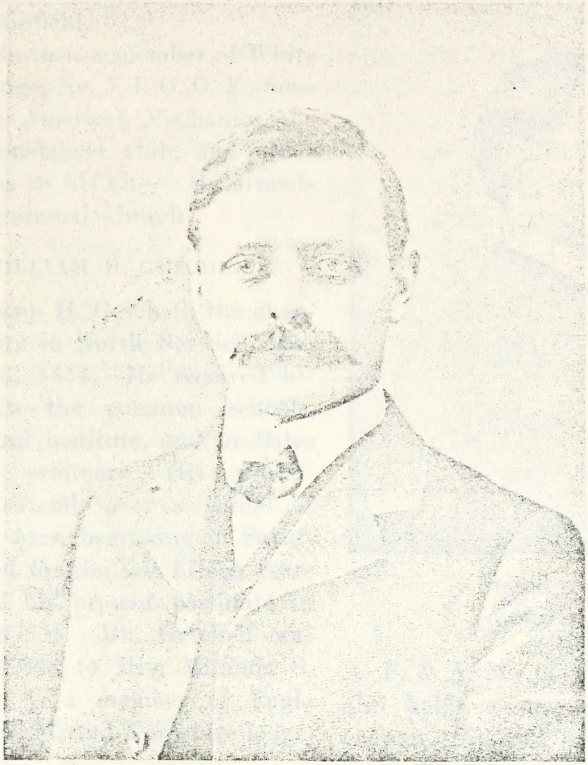
Chairman Committee on National Affairs.

Portsmouth, N. H. He entered politics for the first time last fall when he was elected to the legislature by the Republicans of Barrington.

ALMON W. HILL, M. D.

Almon Ward Hill, M. D., representative from Ward five, Concord, chairman of the committee on national affairs, was born in Lowell, Mass., June 27, 1864. His education was obtained in the Lowell High school, Brown university, and Boston university, from which he was graduated in 1887. He has practised medicine for sixteen years with marked success, being located eight years at Lowell, Mass., one at Fitzwilliam, N. H., and seven at Concord. He is a Republican and has been an active worker in the interest of that party wherever he has been located. While in Lowell he was a member of the board of education for three years, 1885-1888. His nomination for representative from his ward was an eminently fitting one and at the polls he was elected by a vote of more than two to one over his Democratic opponent. Dr. Hill is a Mason of prominence and holds membership in the Wonolancet club, the Webster club, and the University club. In religious belief he is affiliated with the Universalists. He is married, his wife having been Miss Grace Wright Gerrish of Lowell, Mass.





Frederic T. Woodman.

Chairman Merrimack County Delegation.

FREDERIC T. WOODMAN.

The youngest member of the committees on judiciary and liquor laws was Frederic T. Woodman of Ward six, Concord. He was also clerk of both committees and chairman of the Merrimack county delegation. Mr. Woodman is a native of Concord, although his early life was passed in Plainfield. He is the son of Alfred and Maria T. Woodman. His father followed the sea for a number of years, being captain of the ship *Castilian*, and later he was in the clothing business in Concord and is now a resident of Richmond, Va.

The subject of this sketch attended the White River Junction High school, Kimball Union academy, and the Albany Law school. His studies at the latter institution were supplemented by further training in the office of the late Hon. John L. Spring of Lebanon. He was admitted to the bar in June, 1898, and opened an office in Concord the following May. Since that time he has enjoyed a lucrative practice and is now fast forging his way toward a leading place in his profession.

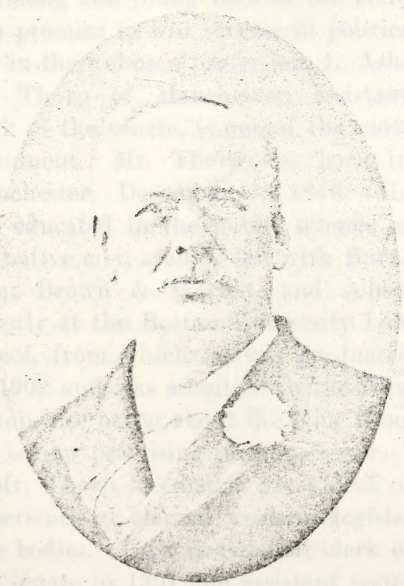
Mr. Woodman is a Republican and has been very active in the councils of the party. His popularity with the rank and file of the people is attested by the fact that the last election when he was elected representative was the second time he has ever voted in Con-

cord, having previously held his residence in Plainfield.

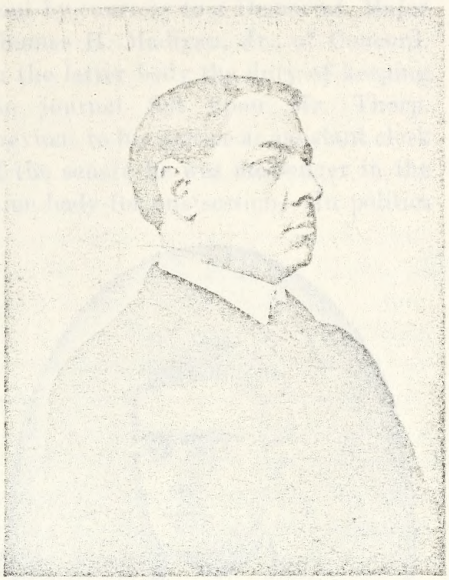
Mr. Woodman is a member of White Mountain lodge, No. 5, I. O. O. F., Sons of Veterans, American Mechanics, the Grange, Wonolancet club, and other organizations in his city. He attends the Congregational church.

REV. WILLIAM H. GETCHELL.

Rev. William H. Getchell, the chaplain, was born in North Berwick, Me., September 6, 1854. He received his education in the common schools, Maine Central institute, and in Bates Theological seminary. His professional life extends over a period of twenty-two years, beginning in Sabattus, Me., and for the last fifteen years he has held his present pastorate in Lakeport, N. H. Mr. Getchell was married in 1866 to Miss Miranda S. Austin. He is a member of Eagle lodge, I. O. O. F., and Yorkshire lodge,



Rev. William H. Getchell.
Chaplain.



Thomas F. Clifford.
Clerk of the Senate.

A. F. & A. M., of North Berwick, and also holds a membership in Union chapter, No. 7, of Laconia. Since occupying his present position in the Free Baptist church of Lakeport, the church edifice has been burned and the present building erected. A new parsonage has also been built. Mr. Getchell has received 185 to the church membership, has performed the marriage ceremony 210 times, and attended 500 funerals. Mr. Getchell's name is a familiar one in church and educational work throughout the state and he has frequent calls to speak on public occasions. In politics he is a Republican.

THOMAS F. CLIFFORD.

Thomas F. Clifford of Franklin, clerk of the senate, is well known to public men through the state. Mr. Clifford was born in Wentworth, December 1, 1871, and comes of a family

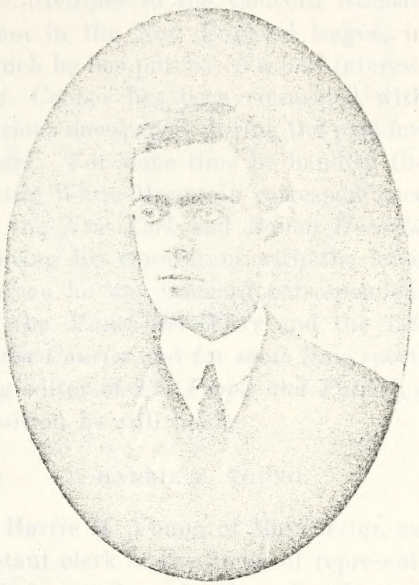
that has long been prominent, Nathan Clifford, at one time a justice of the United States supreme court, being among its members. Mr. Clifford's education was obtained in the public schools of Concord and at Boston University Law school. He is now located at Franklin where he enjoys a good practice and is justice of the police court.

Mr. Clifford is a Republican and is one of the most prominent of the younger members of his party. He has been for some time a member of the state committee and is its secretary at the present time. He was also clerk of the senate at its session in 1901. When the Spanish war broke out he entered the service with his company as first lieutenant Co. E, 1st N. H. Vol. He is a member of Blazing Star lodge, No. 11, A. F. & A. M.

L. ASHTON THORP.

Among the young men of the state who promise to win success in politics and in their chosen profession, L. Ashton Thorp of Manchester, assistant clerk of the senate, is one of the most prominent. Mr. Thorp was born in Manchester, December 7, 1876. He was educated in the public schools of his native city, studied law with Burnham, Brown & Warren, and subsequently at the Boston University Law school, from which he was graduated in 1902 and was admitted to the New Hampshire bar at about the same time. He is now practising in Manchester.

Mr. Thorp has had a great deal of experience at clerical work in legislative bodies. He was assistant clerk of the senate in 1901 and assistant secretary of the constitutional convention of 1902, the secretaryship of which went by courtesy to a Democrat, Major Thomas H. Madigan, Jr., of Concord. In the latter body the duty of keeping the journal fell upon Mr. Thorp. Previous to his service as assistant clerk of the senate he was messenger in the same body for one session. In politics



L. Ashton Thorp.
Assistant Clerk of the Senate.

he is an ardent Republican and has contributed much time to the success of the party, appearing upon the stump in various parts of the state.

JAMES M. COOPER.

James M. Cooper was chosen clerk of the house at the opening of the session and performed the duties of the position in a manner most acceptable to all the members. Mr. Cooper was born and educated in England, but in 1888, at the age of seventeen years, removed to New York and has since been a resident of this country. For a short time he was employed as a bookkeeper but upon the failure of the firm he be-





James M. Cooper.
Clerk of the House.

came private secretary to Markenfield Addey, the blind editor of the White Mountain *Echo*. Several years later he entered the employ of General M. C. Wentworth of Jackson and continued in the hotel business until 1897, a part of the time as private secretary to General Wentworth. In that year he purchased an interest in the *White Mountain Republic-Journal*, published at Littleton, but disposed of it, May, 1900. At the same time Mr. Cooper became connected with the *Republic-Journal* he began the publication of *White Mountain Life*, a magazine devoted to the interest of the summer resort business. This was continued until about three years ago when he became chief clerk in the state labor bureau, Concord. He was elected assistant clerk of the house of representatives of 1901 to fill a vacancy, and his promotion to the clerkship in the house of 1903 came as a result of faithful work in that place. Mr. Cooper was made a member of the state printing commission by Governor Jordan and still holds the position. A short time ago he resigned his clerkship in the labor bureau in order to devote his attention to the Concord baseball team in the New England league, in which he has purchased a half interest. Mr. Cooper has been connected with various newspapers during the past few years. For some time he handled the entire White Mountain correspondence of the *New York* and *Boston Heralds*. During his connection with the labor bureau he was Concord correspondent of the *Manchester News* and the *Littleton Courier* and for some time sporting editor of *The People and Patriot*, a position he still holds.

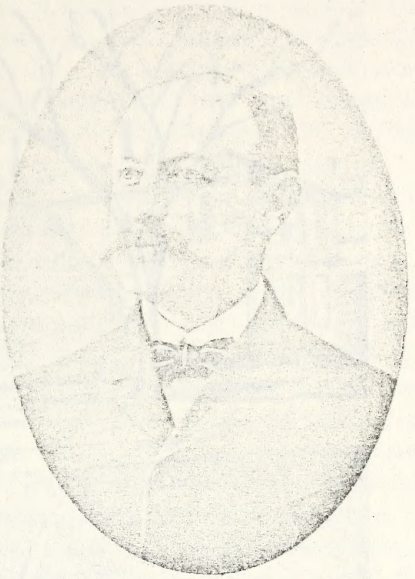
HARRIE M. YOUNG.

Harrie M. Young of Manchester, assistant clerk of the house of representatives, was born in that city September 26, 1866, and educated in its public schools, graduating from the High school in 1884. Upon leaving school Mr. Young took an extended trip through the south and on returning entered the office of the city engineer, April 27, 1885, and is still employed there, holding the position of first assistant at the present time. He is interested in the Realty Investment company, a corporation organized to develop the summer resort business around Lake Asquam, and in the Manchester Building and Loan association.

Mr. Young has always been a Republican and has taken an active part in politics since his first vote. Whenever there has been work to do he has given freely of his time to advance the cause



of his party. He is now member of the executive committee of the Ward four Republican club. His experience in the house covers three successive terms, 1895, 1897, and 1899. In the first mentioned year he was secretary of the military committee, in the second year, chairman of that committee, and during his last term he was chairman of the committee on appropriations. He is a member of various fraternal and other organizations, including Agawam tribe, No. 8, I. O. R. M., of which he is chief of records, Manchester lodge, No. 146, B. P. O. E., Amoskeag Grange, No. 141, P. of H., Amoskeag Veterans, in which he is first lieutenant of Co. A, New England Philatelic association, Calumet club, Minnehaha council, D. of P., Manchester Institute of Arts and Sciences, being clerk of the corporation, Young Men's Christian association, and Tippecanoe club, of which he is vice-president.



Harrie M. Young.
Assistant Clerk of the House.

MAY-FLOWERS.

By C. C. Lord.

O darling jewels after snow!
That sparkle in the tender grass,
Thy glints are smiles, evoked below,
Aspiring upward, as I pass,
Each modest eye
Upturned to spy
And catch the lustre of the sky.

Sweet floral emblems of the spring,
Earth's gladness after mournful days,
A precious thought thy glances bring—
A treasure found in lonely ways—
And ye shall bear
The purpose rare,
With fragrance wafted on the air.

O haste, be mine, ye gems so bright!
My love is waiting: ye shall rest—
Enshrined in folds of matchless white—
And, faultless, gleam upon her breast,
While she for thee
Shall think of me,
And oft the world in transports flee.

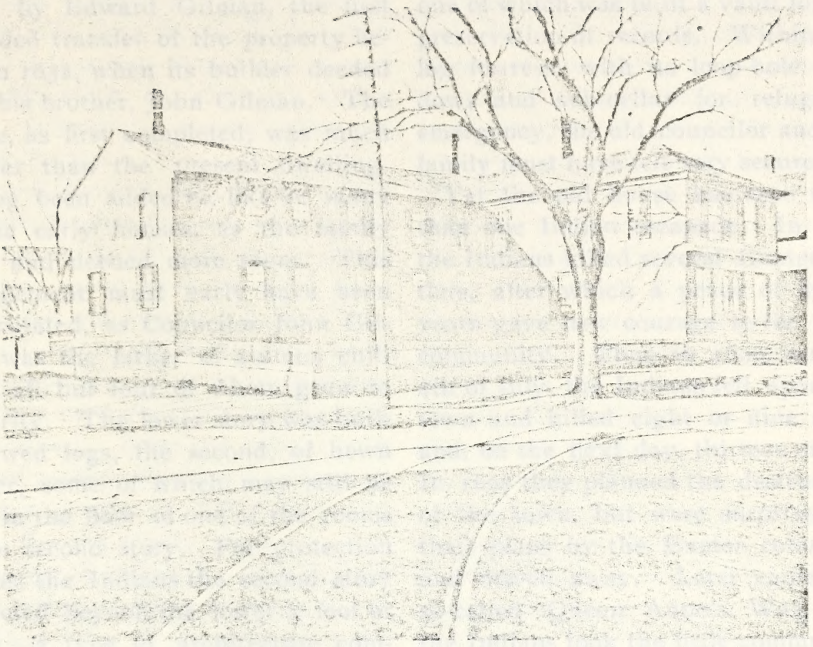


Photo. by G. C. Allen.

Old Garrison House, as it looks to day.

THE OLD GARRISON HOUSE OF EXETER.

By Frederick Warren Jenkins.

AMONG the historic towns of New Hampshire, Exeter will always be of interest and importance because of its fine old Colonial houses. Portsmouth and Dover, the only settlements in the state when Exeter was founded, in 1638, have some excellent examples of Colonial architecture, but in many ways none are more interesting historically than the old garrison house of Exeter, which stands at the corner of Water and Clifford streets, a striking contrast to the business blocks about it.

One of the oldest houses in the state, it has many interesting reminiscences to give, as might be expected of its two hundred and fifty years of responsibility. What comedies have been enacted under this old roof! What tragedies of life it has seen! Here have come into existence fresh young lives, little Puritans, whose early struggle for life in bleak New England was all too severe. Here have been old-time wedding festivities with romp and fun. And here, after life's fitful journey, the eyes have been closed in death. And yet, after all its years of duty and service, the old house is in good state of preservation, a link between the activities of the Exeter of to-day, and the struggling little settlement of two centuries and a half ago.

The old house was built about

1650, by Edward Gilman, the first recorded transfer of the property being in 1652, when its builder deeded it to his brother, John Gilman. The house, as first completed, was much smaller than the present dwelling, having been added to, like so many of the early houses, as the family grew and needed more room. This enlargement must early have been necessitated, as Councilor John Gilman was the father of sixteen children, all but four of whom grew to maturity. The lower story was built of sawed logs, the second, of hewn timber, some of which may still be seen in the floor of one of the rooms in the second story. For protection against the Indians the second story projected beyond the lower a foot or more,—a type of architecture common in New England in those days. The chimneys were huge affairs, in one of which was built a vault for the preservation of records. Within this log fortress, with its loop-hole windows and sub-cellar for refuge in emergency, the old councilor and his family must have felt very secure.

Yet the old house has seen more than one Indian escapade. In 1675 the Indians killed several Exeter settlers, after which a peace of fifteen years gave new courage to the little community. Then in 1690, on the 4th of July, the Indians fell upon the town and killed eight or nine men, and, on the next day, thirteen more. In 1697 they planned the destruction of the town, but were surprised in their plans by the Exeter colonists, and driven away. Later came the so-called Queen Anne's War, and the Indians took the little community by surprise, killing and taking prisoners several of the townspeople. As

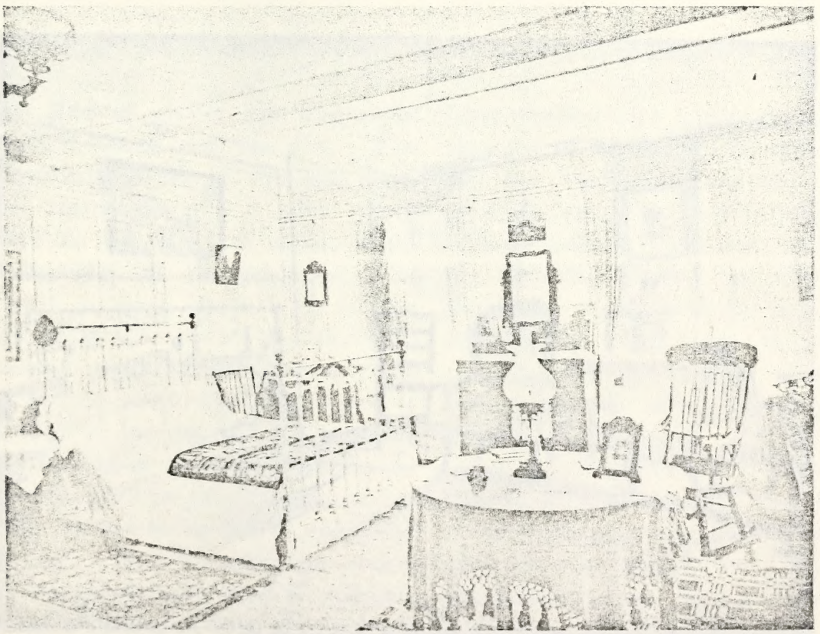


Photo. by G. C. Allen.

Governor Wentworth's Chamber, "Elaborate in white enameled paneling."



a frontier settlement, Exeter suffered continually from the Indians, so that the Old Garrison House was a very valuable piece of property, and a most delightfully secure place on which to live.

The Councilor John Gilman died in 1708, leaving the old house to his son, Col. John Gilman, whose eleven children must have brought some life to the old ancestral halls. During his ownership, in 1719 or 1720, the provincial assembly licensed him to keep a tavern in "his log house by the bridge." Later the colonel built himself another dwelling nearby, and in 1732 deeded to his eldest son, Peter, the old family home.

The life of the sturdy, true-hearted Peter Gilman is that of many of our ancestors, who, in the struggle of the colonists for existence, was ever at the front, ready to council or to defend. He was a man of importance in those days, both in civil and military life. He was speaker of the house of assembly, a councilor of the province, and a brigadier-general in the militia. In private life he was a gentleman, and much beloved by his townspeople. A man of strong religious convictions, we are not surprised at his admiration for the Evangelist Whitefield. Perhaps he rolled on the ground in an agony of penitence at the preacher's words, and perhaps he did not, but at any rate we may feel sure that old Peter Gilman would be stirred by the strong appeals of the eloquent evangelist.

During his occupancy of the house he built on the front wing which is so conspicuous to-day. John Wentworth was the governor,—as events proved, the last royal governor of the province. Young, popular, and fond of show, his Exeter councilor was very desirous of showing him proper



Photo. by G. C. Allen.

Parlor of the Old House.



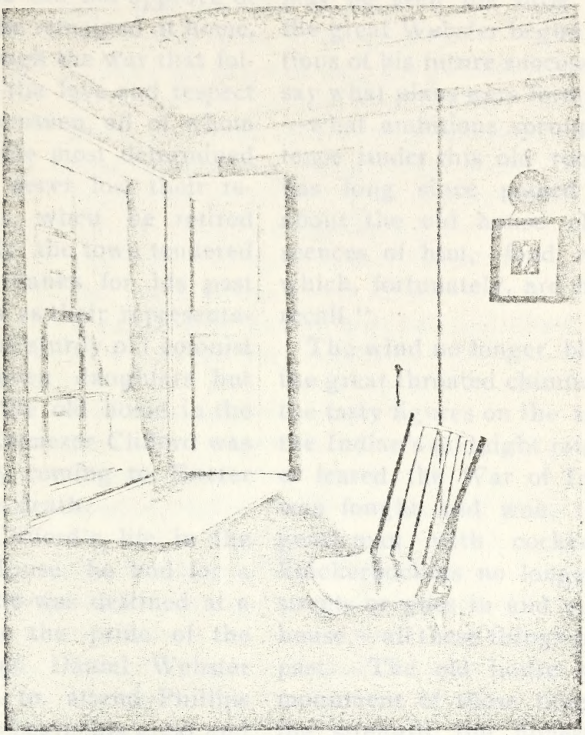


Photo. by G. C. Allen.

Daniel Webster's Room, with his little study table by the window.

honor, and of giving him the royal reception which was his due. The low-storied rooms of the Old Garrison House seemed a mean place indeed for the reception of the highest dignitary of the province. So in 1772 or 1773, Peter built on the front wing of two stories that the governor might have a lodging place and proper room for receptions or meetings of his council. The lower story has been used for mercantile purposes, but the governor's chamber is still elaborate in white enameled paneling. How pleased the young governor must have been at this surprising courtesy!—few people have houses built for their reception. And how old Peter Gilman's heart must have swelled with honest pride at the thought of what he was able to do for his beloved governor. What brilliant receptions were held here, —the quaintly elaborate gowns of the Colonial dames,—the silk stockings, the small clothes and silver buckles, the broad-back, long-skirted coats of the men,—what a brilliant and delightful affair it must have been!

Later, when the separation of the American colonies from the mother country became imminent, the brigadier did not hesitate as to what was the path of duty. He had repeatedly taken the oath of allegiance to Great Britain, and he set his face sternly against such disloyal proceedings.

Yet, although he did not approve of the Revolution, he remained at home, unmolested through the war that followed, retaining the love and respect of his fellow-townsmen, all of whom were Whigs of the most determined character. He never lost their respect. In 1771, when he retired from the assembly, the town tendered him a vote of thanks for his past valuable services as their representative. In 1788 the sturdy old colonist died, leaving seven daughters but no son to keep the old home in the family name. Ebenezer Clifford was the next owner, coming to Exeter soon after Peter's death.

During Mr. Clifford's life in the Old Garrison House, he had for a boarder a boy who was destined at a later day to be the pride of the nation. In 1796 Daniel Webster came to Exeter to attend Phillips academy, and to begin his great and illustrious career. In a little room in the second story, where to-day may be seen his little study table, the great Webster begun the foundations of his future success. Who can say what plans were formulated here? —what ambitions sprung into existence under this old roof-tree? He has long since passed away, but about the old house cling reminiscences of him,—fond recollections, which, fortunately, are not "beyond recall."

The wind no longer, blowing down the great throated chimneys, destroys the tasty figures on the sanded floor, the Indian's midnight raid is no longer feared, the War of Independence was fought and won, the Colonial gentleman with cocked hat and knickerbockers no longer walks the streets or goes in and out of the old house,—all these things belong to the past. The old house stands as a monument of those times, typifying the strength, the honesty, and the endurance of the early people of Exeter.

AS I RODE OUT FROM ISPAHAN.

By Frederick Myron Colby.

As I rode out from Ispahan,
Rode slowly with my caravan
From out the grand and lofty gate
Where turbaned sentinels stood in wait,
The summer sun was hanging low;
O'er dome and spire a golden glow
Flashed like a coronet of fire.
While o'er the distant desert's rim
The pale moon rose higher and higher.
Till with a glare my eyes made dim
The splendor into twilight ran,
As I rode out from Ispahan.

As I rode out from Ispahan,
Journeying north to Koordistan,
Around me bloomed fragrant gardens fair,
Rich groves of figs and prickly pear.
Broad cornfields rustled in the breeze,
And bulbuls sang 'midst orange trees.
Beyond us stretched the burning sands,
Behind, the city dreaming lies,
The marvel of those eastern lands,
Set 'neath its opalescent skies,
With mosque, and pillared hall and khan,
As I rode out from Ispahan.

As I rode out from Ispahan,
Past where its stately river ran,
The city like some Orient bride,
Seemed decked in robes of queenly pride;
Gay cloths of gold and purple blues,
The brightest, richest Indian hues,
Flashed on my drowsy, half-closed eyes;
While from the shaded courts and bowers
The tinkling lutes breathed lovers' sighs
Like incense to the harem's flowers,
Whose fairy hands rich fabrics span,
As I rode out from Ispahan.

As I rode out from Ispahan,
With bearded sheiks from Turkestan,
And merchants journeying to the fairs
Laden with precious eastern wares,
Amid the sunset's gleam and glow
I heard the gusty trumpets blow;
Saw banners floating on the air,
And flash of robes from lands afar,
And wild, strange faces in the glare,
As underneath the evening star,
Swept through the gates a caravan,
While I rode out from Ispahan.

A MISSIVE IN A MAY BASKET.

By C. Jennie Swaine.

"DO you remember Lil," said Mrs. Rollin to her friend, Lily Lee, "the May parties when you and I were girls, and how we used to ramble the woods through seeking for trailing arbutus? On that first night in May every door in our village blossomed out in a basket of our choicest flowers. How they came there might be a mystery, though the moonlight never could keep a secret as well as the starlight, and we never thought that the starlight could be trusted like the shadows and the deeper darkness. It was told confidentially that some of the girls concealed a love letter among their May-flowers. Rather a pretty thing to do if one was in love and had been asked to acknowledge a reciprocated affection in this sweet way. It is something I never did, however, I suppose because I was never in love with any of our village boys. Did you ever put anything sweeter than May-flowers in a May basket," said Mrs. Rollin, turning to look in her companion's face, and finding it quite as white as the purest of the water lilies.

A new thought flashed across Mrs. Rollin's mind, and she was fairly mad with herself for having been such a stupid for ten long years. Yes, come to think of it, it was ten years, and May-day. What a gay party went down through this same oak avenue seeking for May-flowers, the first real sweet flower-harbingers of spring.

The most beautiful girl in the party was certainly Lily Lee. A sweet rose and lily complexion, eyes like blue wood violets, and hair like ripples of spun gold; "no wonder that my brother's eyes followed her admiringly," thought pretty little Mrs. Rollin. "The innocence of childhood still lingered in her young heart, and love, when it came to her on that May-day so long ago, must have startled her into a sweet surprise."

Mrs. Rollin remembered that she came unexpectedly upon Cyrelle and Lily, and she must have disturbed a pleasant tete-a-tete, for she heard her brother say, as he released her hand, "give me your answer to-night, in a May basket, if it is one to make me happy, if not, do not answer me at all."

When the rest of the party came up, Lily seemed strangely preoccupied, and scarcely spoke or lifted her eyes, but when she did, a strangely beautiful light shone in their blue depths, and the usual pink of her cheeks burned into carmine. This, then, might have been love's awakening; young hearts are so like half-opened roses.

In the early evening she remembered as well of hearing Cyrelle open the hall door, and she thought of Lily's May basket, but she was entertaining Roland Rollin in the parlor, and she paid little heed. She had been surprised that her brother did not go to the May ball. Lily was there, but she looked pale and unhappy, and soon slipped away unobserved, and went home unattended. Soon Cyrelle Dean professed to be called away on important business,

and he was still traveling in foreign countries.

This was all Mrs. Rollin knew, but she blamed herself for never having sought to solve the mystery which she was now quite sure had separated two loving hearts.

Presently Mrs. Rollin put her arms around her friend, and, kissing her with sisterly fondness, she longed to ask her to unburden her heart's secret, and let her tell Cyrelle that he might return, and bring back her lost youth to her, and receive his own at her hands. She dared not do this, for she knew Lily's reticence in love matters, and surely no woman of pride who held the painful secret of an unrequited love, would humiliate herself to confess it even to her dearest friend.

When Mr. Rollin came in from his office in the evening he wondered what could have cast such a shadow over the bright face of his cheery little wife. "Is baby Cyrelle sick, or have you had bad news from Cyrelle, the rover," he said, concealing his anxiety beneath his accustomed gayety.

"I am very much mystified and very unhappy," said Mrs. Rollin.

"Of course you are unhappy," said her husband, "every woman is when they hold a secret or a mystery which they cannot unravel. You are uncomfortably anxious to disclose this secret to your friends; Lily Lee first, undoubtedly, because she is the nearest and dearest," and he pinched his wife's cheek before he kissed it.

"Oh, do be sensible, for once," said Mrs. Rollin, "this is not a matter to jest over."

"Well, tell me what it is," said Mr. Rollin, "and I will judge for myself."

"To be brief," said his wife, "you and I both thought that Lily Lee was trying to conceal some secret that was shadowing her life. I always had my thoughts that my friend loved some one in those early June days of youth and roses that leave an impress upon one's life, which the later days seem powerless to do. I always wished that the sweet girl could have been my sister, and, stupid thing, I did not see that she loved Cyrelle, and that his love for her made him go wandering away."

"What right have you to jump at such important conclusions, my pretty, impulsive Madeline?" said Mr. Rollin.

"Oh, something has come back to my mind about a May basket of ten years ago; something which I think had a tender meaning. I was an unintentional evesdropper, so I must not tell my story," said Mrs. Rollin.

"If it is a love story do tell it, please," said Mrs. Rollin's sister, a pretty girl as full of romance as she was of fun and mischief. "Tell your story and I will tell a story, or rather a prank, of mine. The folly must have been committed just ten years ago, and it may have some bearing upon your mystery, who knows? I am sure it was ten years ago to-night, for it was my birthday, and I was six years old. We were all sitting at the table, and the curtains were not yet drawn, when I caught the glimpse of some one flying down street, and a dress blowing in the wind. Then I slipped down from the table and ran into the parlor, and looking through the curtains I saw silly Sally Smith running up the front steps to fasten a May

basket on our front door. Then I said to myself, "brother Cyrelle would be madder than a March hare to get your old May basket, for he calls you a silly old thing. If Lilly Lee had left it I am almost sure he would have been delighted." I thought I was doing Cyrelle a great favor when I opened the door and took down the May basket. Not knowing what to do with it I carried it down to the old garden and put it well under a projecting ledge in the wall."

"Do let us run down and see if it is still there," said Mrs. Rollin eagerly.

"Oh, nonsence," said her husband, "ten years is a long time for dead flowers to remain in one place. The restless winds would be sure to search them out, and set them and their sweet missive adrift."

"But I will go and see," said Katie.

In a moment she came flying back with something that looked enough like a May basket to have been one once.

"Here," said Katie handing her sister the old relic in triumph, "look beneath the dead flowers and see if there is not a love missive."

Mrs. Rollin looked, and sure enough there was a letter, and "to Cyrelle from Lily" was plainly visible upon the envelope. "Why," said the lady almost reverently, "it would seem that this too had lain in a grave hewn from a rock in the garden to receive resurrection on this glad day as did the Beloved on Easter."

"Let me open the letter," said Katie. "I never read a written love letter in all my life, though I have dreamed of writing them," she said blushing prettily.

"You must wait then till that someone gives you the opportunity to answer a letter in the sweet and hitherto unknown language which true love alone can dictate. This is brother Cyrelle's letter, and he alone must read it."

"But what if he never comes back," said imperious Katie a little disappointed.

"Oh, but he will," said Mrs. Rollin. "This letter is a sure pledge that he will return and before many moons. The winds drifted the dead leaves and the sand to the door of this sepulchre as if to keep the driving rains and drifting snows from entering. They were God's benign providences, holding in sacred keeping the happy allotments of human destiny. The sunshine of two loving hearts has long been shadowed; now comes life's sweetest awakening. Cyrelle, dear wanderer, you are called back!"

What strange things will sometimes happen. Just then the door bell rang and a bronzed and bearded man walked straight in without waiting. Mrs. Rollin and Katie gave little screams and were clasped in their brother's arms. As Mr. Rollin clasped his brother's hand he said, laughing, "How very soon you came, brother Cyrelle, after being called back."

"What do you mean," said Cyrelle. "I had no special call back only these girls were always writing, 'Come home Cyrelle, we want you.'

"Oh, he means the May basket," said Katie, bursting into tears between excessive happiness and regret; and she crept back to his arms

to ask forgiveness for something he knew not what.

"Please explain, my dear," said Cyrelle greatly mystified.

Then Madeline told the sobbing Katie's story for her, and gave him the wonderful old May basket, but not until he had kissed Katie's rose-bud lips in forgiveness; and he went up to his room to read his old letter. In a few moments they saw a tall form going down the street, and they knew that his answer was one to make him happy.

"If Lily's love was true love," he reasoned, "she has not changed. If she does not love me to-night better than when she penned this missive, I lay no claim to her hand. The love that knows not growth and added sweetness is in reality no love at all."

His own heart was throbbing with pleasure when he came near the house of Mr. Lee and saw his pretty daughter sitting by the window, her eyes looking dreamily at a picture of himself taken in the sweet long ago when love was like the May buds waiting to become June roses. Yes, to be sure, that was Lily Lee; but the pale cheeks and sad eyes were the unmistakable signs of continued suffering, which the most careful and cautious can rarely conceal. He entered the door and clasped her in his arms before she heard his step. Taken so completely by surprise, the glance of her beautiful eyes and the tones of her sweet voice told all too plainly the overpowering love she bore him. Then she remembered the May basket, and the love never twice told, and the kisses given but once yet thrilling ever after upon her lips.

"Are you not glad to see me, Lily darling," said Cyrelle sadly, as she withdrew herself from his arms. "Our doubts and distrusts have been one, but on receiving your May basket of ten Mays agone, and reading the sweet love missive hidden beneath the faded flowers, I felt sure that you loved me still, for I know by my own heart that true love never dies on earth more than love dies in heaven. It is of this our Saviour speaks when he said, 'The kingdom of heaven is within you, that is within your hearts. Outlined and reflected here; completed and perfected there.'" Then he repeated the story of the missive in a May basket.

"Do you love me now as then?" he said at the ending of the story.

"So much better do I love you to-night then I loved you ten years ago to-night, that I have no words to tell you how much I love you," said Lily blushing at the boldness of her own words.

Another ten years has passed, and in a beautiful and happy home fair trailing arbutus vines hang from costly pictures and fill rare old vases.

Little Cyrelle Dean and his small sister, Lily, were hunting for something new when they came upon an old May basket and its faded contents hidden away behind some choice bric-a-brac.

"See mamma," said Cyrelle, "this horrid old basket. Who could have left it here in the parlor. Will you order it carried to the attic or shall it be thrown in the back yard?"

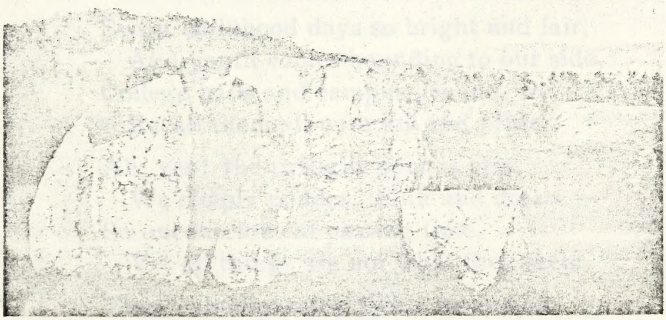
"Neither, my boy," said Mr. Dean, looking up from his paper, "put it away very carefully just where it was found, dear. That horrid old thing, as you call it, has a price beyond rubies; all the dia-

monds in the world could not buy it, could they Lily?" And Lily glanced up from her book with a smile in her eyes and on her lips which made her quite as beautiful as in the first May day of love, and there was small need of any other answer.

"What if the basket had never been found," said Mr. Dean.

"In that case," said Mrs. Dean, according to the laws of predestinated destiny some other revelation would have been given for the consumation of our happiness. Would He, who never allows a sparrow to all to the ground without His notice, allow the sundering of ties so sweet? The pain of the wound must be lost in the healing though it were only received from the tree of many fruits whose branches overshadowed the river of Life."

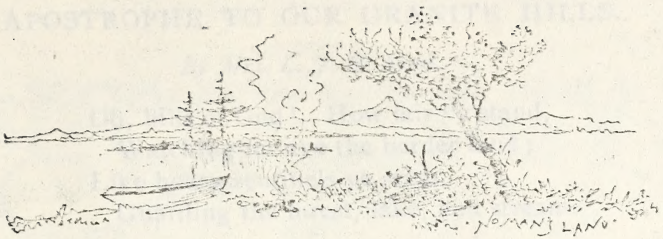
Mr. Dean looked at his wife. She was such an enthusiast on love that he sometimes smiled; but he knew in his heart that what was a pleasant and passing dream to many another woman, was to her the very sweetest fulfilment of a dream as deathless as immortality. So concealed in a May basket and kept by a bit of projecting granite, Lily's love missive blossomed into bridal roses as perennial as those the angels love.



WE HOPE.

By Dana Smith Temple.

We hope for laurels bright and fair,
When we have climbed the mountain height;
We hope to breathe a purer air,
And watch a brighter morning light;
For this our weary footsteps tread,
The paths whereon the boulders lie;
A canopy of blue o'er head,
And hills that seem to touch the sky.



THE TWILIGHT HOUR.

By Mrs. O. S. Baketel.

Softly the daylight fades away,
The sun has passed with all his power;
He made the day most beautiful
But still give me the twilight hour.

So delightful in the gloaming,
When tired nature sinks to rest,
To bid adieu to care and toil—
'T is then the twilight hour is best.

Memory, our faithful servant,
Serves then from out her garnered store;
Dear treasured friends come trooping by,
Scenes and events we live them o'er.

Sweet childhood days so bright and fair,
And youth comes bounding to our side,
College halls and campus ground, we
Recall them all with joy and pride.

Ah, yes! the twilight hour is best,
We simply ponder, think and dream—
So unconscious of passing time,
Yet all things are not what they seem.

Then, when evening lights turned on,
They seem to lend new charm and cheer,
For dreaming through the twilight hour,
As flee the clouds when stars appear.

With easy chairs in cosy room,
With books the table covered o'er,
Soft brilliant light with warmth and cheer,
We read—digest the treasured lore.

After the quiet twilight hour,
United with the after-glow,
Leads us to higher realms in thought,
And richer visions we would know.

APOSTROPHE TO OUR GRANITE HILLS.

By Mrs. L. J. H. Frost.

Oh, hills of God! How fair ye stand,
Watching for aye the border land;
Like hoary sentinels ye seem,
Guarding the forest, lake, and stream.

The Maker's hand hath stamped on thee
His impress of eternity;
And throughout all the changeful years,
No change upon ye ere appears.

Your towering heads so grandly high,
Oft veiled by fleecy folds of sky,
Great monuments appear to be,
Of God's eternal majesty.

The verdant vales about your feet
The story of God's love repeat;
While from each cool, sequestered glen,
The tale is echoed back again.

Oh, hills of God! Ye seem to be
Gazing into futurity;
But what is veiled from mortal ken
Ye ne'er will whisper unto men.

Prin. Elmer E. French of the Rockland Military academy, Nyack, N. Y., has leased the Tilden seminary property at West Lebanon, N. H., and will open a military school for boys there in September of this year.

It is not learned yet whether he proposes to remove his school from Nyack this year or next, but it is hoped that he will do so. Professor French was for eight years a successful principal in New Hampshire and also taught at Newbury, Vt., three years, and while in New England he held a prominent place among school men and the people he served, having the endorsement of such men as Hon. J. W. Patterson, Dr. C. C. Rounds, ex-Governors Prescott and Tuttle, Mayor Seth Low, Hon. Edward Conant, and many other leading men.

He was a member of the New Hampshire committee on education in 1894 and 1895, and also was the organizer and first president of the New Hampshire Association of Academy Teachers. He was a frequent speaker at the teachers' meetings in New Hampshire and Vermont.

During the past seven years he has successfully conducted a military school in New York state.

The trustees of the Tilden property are to be congratulated in having secured a man of such recognized ability and wide experience.

NECROLOGY.

REAR ADMIRAL GEORGE E. BELKNAP.

George E. Belknap, rear admiral United States navy (retired), died at Key West, Fla., April 7, 1903.

Admiral Belknap was a native of the town of Newport, a son of the late Sawyer Belknap, a prominent cititzen and postmaster of the town. He was born January 22, 1832. At the age of fifteen years he was appointed a midshipman in the navy at the instance of the late Hon. Edmund Burke, then a member of congress, and completed his course of naval study, the larger portion in those days being taken on ship board, in practical service, in June, 1854.

He was actively engaged, most of the time at sea, in various quarters of the globe, including the Asiatic station, where his vessel was one of the first into the harbor of Yokohoma after Perry's treaty with Japan, until the outbreak of the Rebellion, during the course of which he rendered signal service in the Union cause.

Briefly summarized the record of his rank and service in the navy is as follows: Commissioned lieutenant, 1855; lieutenant commander, 1862; commander, 1866; post captain, 1875; commodore, 1885; rear admiral, 1889; retired for age, 1894; participated in capture of Barrier forts, Canton river, 1856; assisted in reinforcement of Fort Pickens, 1861; executive officer, *New Ironsides* in her fighting service at Charleston; commanded monitor *Canonicus* at the battles and capture of Ft. Fisher; same vessel at the fall of Charleston—received and fired the last hostile shots there; commanded flagship *Hartford*, Asiatic station, 1867–'68; led attack against Indians on Formosa, 1867; ran two lines of deep sea soundings across the North Pacific in command of the *Tuscarora*, 1873–'74, inventing some of the apparatus for the work, and reaching the greatest depth then ever attained; landed forces from the *Tuscarora* and *Portsmouth* at Honolulu in February, 1874, and quelled the riot there; commandant navy yard, Pensacola, 1876–'81; commanded corvette *Alaska*, Pacific station, 1881–'83; navy yard, Norfolk, and superintendent naval observatory, Washington, 1883–'86; commandant navy yard Mare Island, California, 1886–'89; commander-in-chief Asiatic squadron, 1889–'92; president board of inspection, 1892–'94; retired for age, 1894; total service afloat, in twenty ships, twenty-four years and six months; shore duty, eighteen years; unemployed four years and nine months.

Since retirement Admiral Belknap had his home on Beacon street, Brookline, Mass., and served as chairman of the board of commissioners of the Massachusetts Nautical Training school. He had written much upon naval subjects, and was the author of a work on deep sea soundings. He was a loyal son of the old

Granite state, and deeply interested in its history and progress. He was a member of the Loyal Legion, of the Naval Order, the G. A. R., and the Sons of the American Revolution. Politically he was a Democrat, and in religion he was an Episcopalian. He was twice married—first to Ellen D. Reed of Newport, and second, in 1866, at Calcutta, India, to Miss Frances G. Prescott of Massachusetts. He leaves several children, one, Reginald R. Belknap, being now a lieutenant in the navy.

JAMES B. GREELEY, M. D.

Dr. James Bonaparte Greeley, a prominent physician of Nashua, died in that city, April 20, 1903, after a brief illness.

Dr. Greeley was the son of Col. Joseph and Hannah (Thornton) Greeley, born in Nashua, July 18, 1830. His ancestors were among the early settlers of Nottingham West, now Hudson. Capt. Samuel Greeley, his great-grandfather, and Joseph Greeley, his grandfather, were in the battles of Lexington and Bunker Hill, Joseph being wounded in the latter engagement. Dr. Greeley's maternal grandfather was James Thornton, and his maternal great-grandfather was Judge Matthew Thornton, signer of the Declaration of Independence.

He was educated at Pinkerton academy, Derry, Phillips Andover, and the Harvard, Dartmouth, and the University of Vermont medical schools, graduating from the latter in 1856.

He spent a year at the Marine hospital in Chelsea, Mass., and another year in the hospitals of London, Paris, and Edinburgh, and began his practice at Nashua, and with brilliant success continued until the outbreak of the Rebellion, when he entered the service as assistant surgeon of the New Hampshire battalion of the First New England Cavalry. In 1862 he was promoted to surgeon, and followed the fortunes of the war until, at the second battle of Bull Run, while attending the wounded soldiers on the field he received three gunshot wounds—a flesh wound in the thigh, another shattering his left arm, and the third entering the skull at the base of the brain, where it remained seventeen years.

He resumed his practice in Nashua after an honorable discharge, but his wounds and the privations of the war had so shattered his constitution that he was forced to give up, little by little, his practice. In his prime Dr. Greeley was one of the best trained and equipped surgeons in southern New Hampshire, and was often called before the courts as an expert in difficult cases. He was city physician of Nashua in 1860.

He was a member of Rising Sun lodge, A. F. & A. M., of Nashua, and was a thirty-second degree Mason. He was married in 1858, at Hanover, to Arabella McGaw Wood, daughter of the Rev. Dr. Henry Wood, granddaughter of John McGaw of Bedford, by whom he had three sons, two of whom survive—Dr. James T., of Nashua, and Dr. Guy C., of Hillsborough Bridge.

THOMAS ANNETT.

Thomas Annett, born near Fredericton, New Brunswick, December 1, 1831, died at East Jaffrey, February 22, 1903.

He was the eldest of a family of seven children of John and Eleanor (Spence)

Annett. In his childhood he suffered the hardships and privations of frontier life and early developed habits of industry and self-reliance. His father dying when he was twelve years of age and his mother not long after, the family was broken up, and from that time he was dependent entirely on his own resources. At the age of seventeen he came to New England and found employment in a candy factory in Cambridgeport, Mass. After a short period in this work he was obliged to change his occupation on account of ill health, and had partially arranged to go on a sailing ship to California at that time at the height of the gold fever of '49, but accidentally meeting a gentleman who had been commissioned to hire a farm hand he was engaged and sent to the farm of Joshua Norcross of Rindge, where he made his home for several years. Subsequently he found employment in the woodenware factories of Rindge, and in 1858 he established himself in business at East Jaffrey. Here he was associated with Capt. Ephraim Murdock of Winchendon, Mass., in the manufacture of boxes until the death of Captain Murdock in 1882, when he became sole owner of the business at East Jaffrey. He continued the business in his own name until 1896, when an incorporated company known as the Annett Manufacturing Co. was formed, and his sons became associated with him in its management.

In his youth his educational advantages were very slight, but, gifted with a strong and retentive mind he became, by reading, study, and observation, a man of wide information and more than usual attainments. He was energetic in business, positive in his convictions, and of the strictest integrity in all the relations of life. He enjoyed in the fullest degree the confidence and esteem of his fellow-townsmen, and was chosen to represent them in the legislatures of 1879 and 1881 and in the constitutional convention of 1889. He was a member of the Masonic fraternity and of the Congregational church at East Jaffrey.

Mr. Annett was twice married, first to Sarah M. Raymond, who was born in Rindge in March, 1834, and died in Jaffrey in 1868, and second to Mary Helen Bancroft, daughter of Deacon James Bancroft of Rindge. He is survived by his wife and seven children, four sons and three daughters.

HON. FRANCIS C. FAULKNER.

Francis Child Faulkner, born in Keene, November 23, 1852, died in that city, March 26, 1903.

Mr. Faulkner was the eldest son of the late Francis A. and Caroline (Handerson) Faulkner. After completing his studies in the Keene schools he entered Phillips Exeter academy, where he prepared for college. He graduated from Harvard university in the class of 1874, and on the completion of his course returned to Keene and read law in his father's office. He was admitted to the bar in 1877, and has since been in practice in Keene for many years as a partner of Hon. A. T. Batchelder.

Mr. Faulkner served as judge advocate-general on the staff of Governor Bell in 1881, was a member of the council of Governor Busiel in 1895–'96, and represented Ward four, Keene, in the legislature in 1889. In April, 1895, he was appointed assignee of the Connecticut River Savings bank of Charlestown, and in 1897 he received, with Henry C. Sanders of Claremont, a similar appointment to

wind up the affairs of the Sullivan Savings institution of Claremont. On the organization of the Cheshire County Savings bank of Keene he was chosen its president, and has since held that office. He has also been a director of the Cheshire National bank, and was a director of the Impervious Package Company of Keene. He was appointed a member of the New Hampshire board of railroad commissioners in May, 1901, and had received a second appointment upon the board.

He was for nine years a member of the board of education. He was also elected to the board of aldermen in 1887 and 1888. In his religious belief he was a Unitarian, succeeding the late Dr. George B. Twitchell as president of the Unitarian club.

June 30, 1880, Mr. Faulkner married Martha B., daughter of the late Barrett Ripley of Keene, who survives him, together with two sons, Francis Barrett and Philip Handerson, and two daughters, Catherine Ripley and Dora Spaulding.

HON. JAMES W. BENNETT.

James W. Bennett, born in Newmarket, March 2, 1833, died in Lowell, Mass., April 14, 1903.

Mr. Bennett left home for Lowell in his boyhood and learned the carpenter's trade with an uncle, Abram Matthews, in Lowell, with whom he became a partner, and subsequently engaged in business there for himself, continuing through life. He prospered and ultimately became prominent in financial affairs in the city. He was a director in the Warnesit National bank, and in the Merrimac River Savings bank, and was connected with various other business enterprises.

In politics Colonel Bennett was always a decided Republican. During two years he was chairman of the Republican city committee, and two years a member of the state committee. He was also for two years a member of the common council and two years a member of the water board. In 1879 and 1880 he was a member of the state legislature, and in 1887, 1888, and 1889 he served upon the staff of Governor Ames. In 1897 he was elected mayor of Lowell, and served one year.

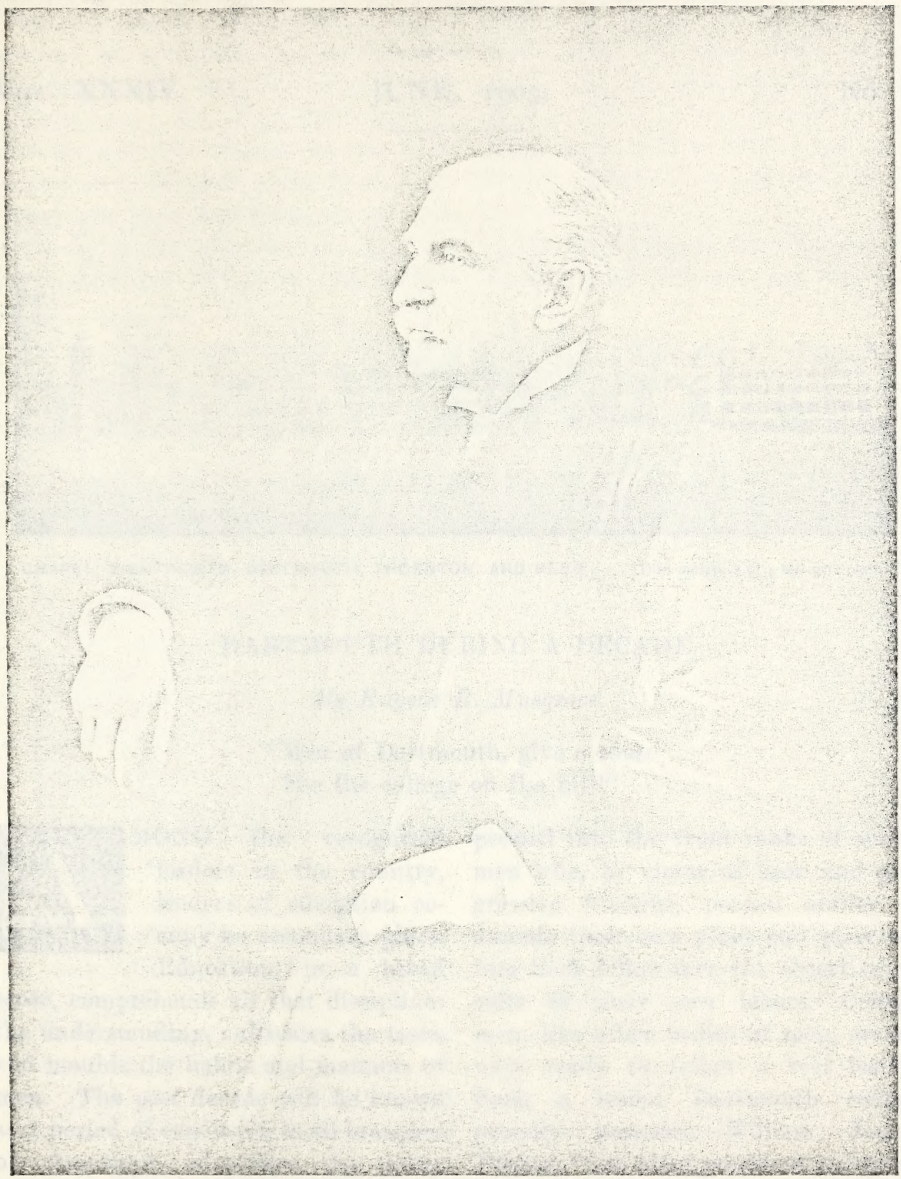
Colonel Bennett was twice married. His second wife and a daughter and a son by his first wife, who has been his business partner, survive him.

SAMUEL O. CLARK, M. D.

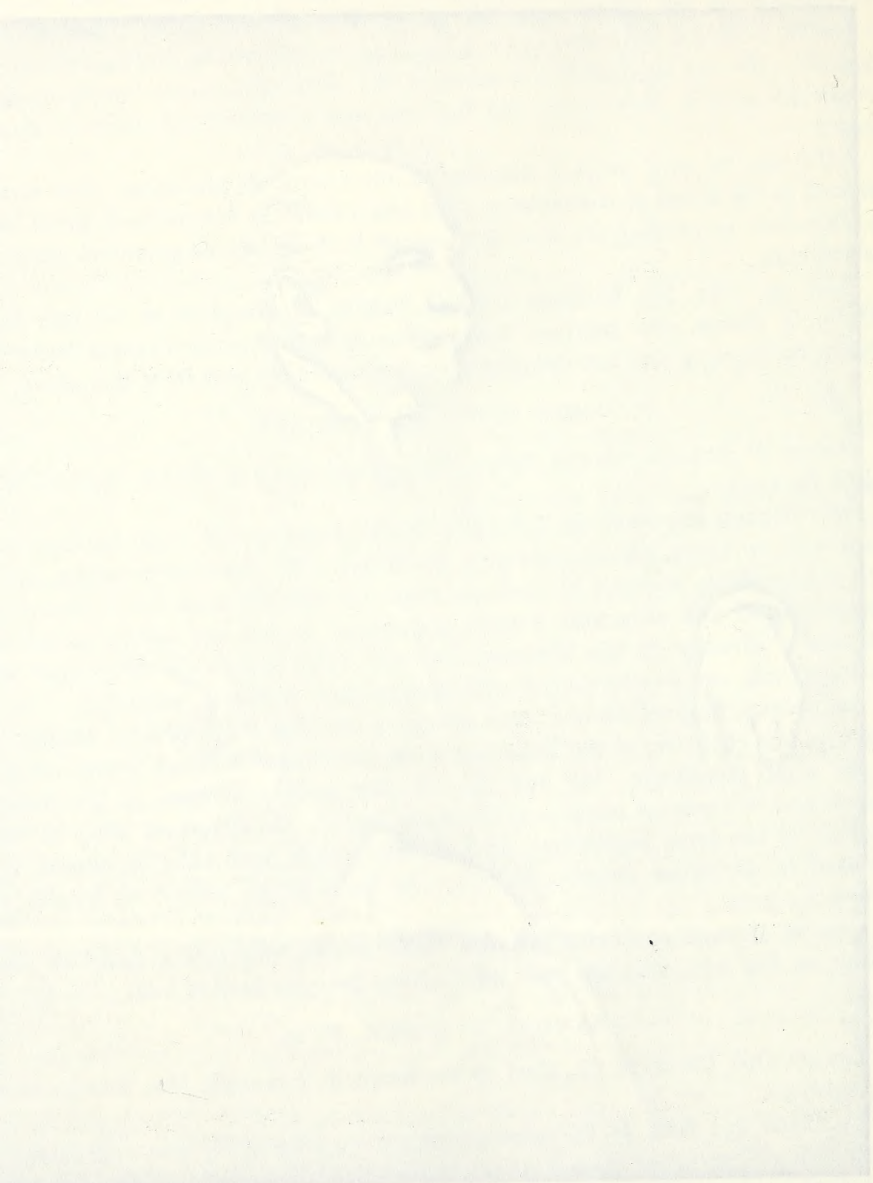
Samuel Otis Clark, M. D., died at his home in Limerick, Me., Sunday morning, April 12.

Dr. Clark was born in Effingham, January 23, 1827. He was a graduate of Dartmouth college in the class of 1850, and from the University of Vermont Medical school in 1854. He began the practice of medicine, soon after graduating, in Newfield, Me., but moved to Limerick in 1866, where he has since resided, and conducted a very extensive and successful practice. He was closely identified with the educational and financial institutions of the town, and stood high as a physician and citizen. He was a member of the Masonic fraternity, also of the Golden Cross. He is survived by a wife, an adopted son, who is also a physician, and an adopted daughter.

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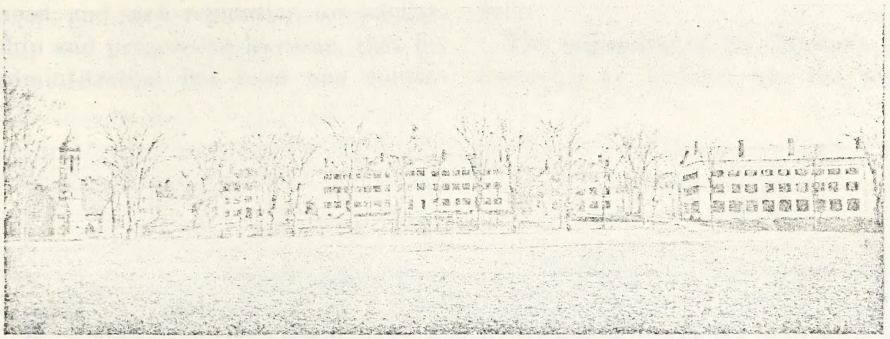


WILLIAM JEWETT TUCKER. "The ideal president and great extender."



THE GRANITE MONTHLY.

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CHAPEL, WENTWORTH, DARTMOUTH, THORNTON, AND REED. "Dim cloisters of a hill-girt plain."

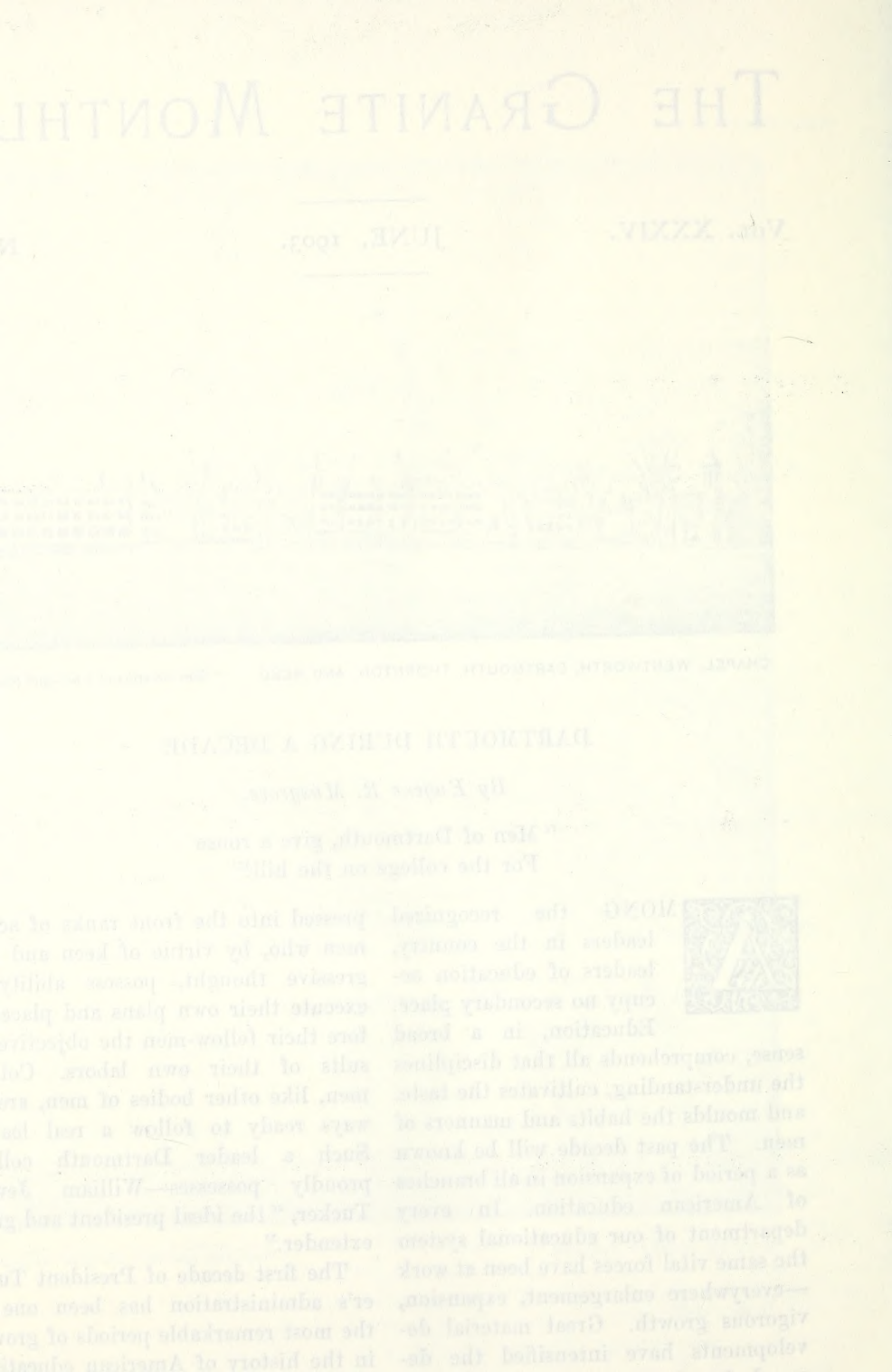
DARTMOUTH DURING A DECADE.

By Eugene R. Musgrove.

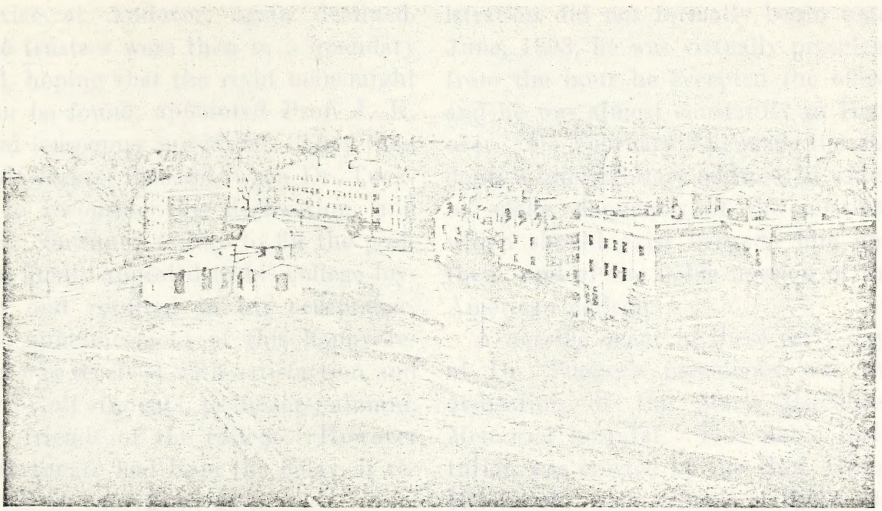
"Men of Dartmouth, give a rouse
For the college on the hill!"

AMONG the recognized leaders in the country, leaders of education occupy no secondary place. Education, in a broad sense, comprehends all that disciplines the understanding, cultivates the taste, and moulds the habits and manners of men. The past decade will be known as a period of expansion in all branches of American education. In every department of our educational system the same vital forces have been at work —everywhere enlargement, expansion, vigorous growth. Great material developments have intensified the demand for intellectual progress, and pressed into the front ranks of action men who, by virtue of keen and progressive thought, possess ability to execute their own plans and place before their fellow-men the objective results of their own labors. College men, like other bodies of men, are always ready to follow a real leader. Such a leader Dartmouth college proudly possesses—William Jewett Tucker, "the ideal president and great extender."

The first decade of President Tucker's administration has been one of the most remarkable periods of growth in the history of American educational institutions. The able administra-



tions of President Smith and President Bartlett had given to the Old Dartmouth enviable position and reputation, and when in 1893 Dr. Tucker assumed the presidency the noble possibilities of the New Dartmouth were conspicuous. Dr. Tucker brought to the service of his *alma mater* such business enterprise, such strength of manhood, and such reputation for scholarship and progressive learning, that his administration has been one continuous triumph. The college has grown in numbers, equipment, curriculum, and dignity.



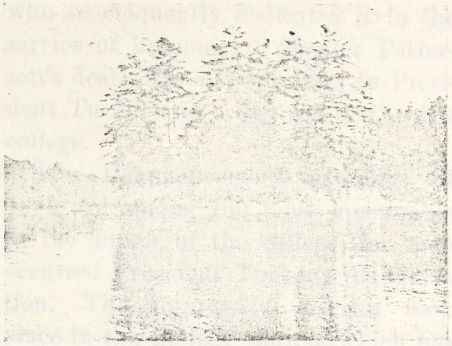
FROM THE TOWER. Stately buildings dot the hillside.

William Jewett Tucker was born in Griswold, Conn., July 13, 1839. He was graduated from Kimball Union academy—"that faithful handmaid of Dartmouth"—in 1857; and four years later was graduated from Dartmouth. After brief experience as a teacher in Laconia and in Columbus, Ohio, he began a course of study at Andover Theological seminary. In 1867 he became pastor of the Franklin Street church in Manchester, where he established a reputation as an earnest and brilliant preacher and well earned the degree of doctor of divinity which Dartmouth bestowed upon him in 1875. He was pastor of the Madison Square Presbyterian church in New York from 1876 to 1880, when he accepted the chair of homiletics at Andover.

The beginning of Dr. Tucker's professorship at Andover was the beginning of a new era in his life. It was there that he became a leader among the thinkers of the age. His oration before the Phi Beta Kappa society at Harvard in June, 1892, on "From Liberty to Unity," profoundly impressed religious and philosophic thought. Dr. Tucker was a lecturer on homiletics at Harvard and one of the founders of the *Andover Review*. As a theological instructor he had few superiors, if equals. His labors at Andover were marked by effective restlessness in doctrinal discussions, and resulted in that

liberality of thought which placed Andover in the front rank of theological institutions.

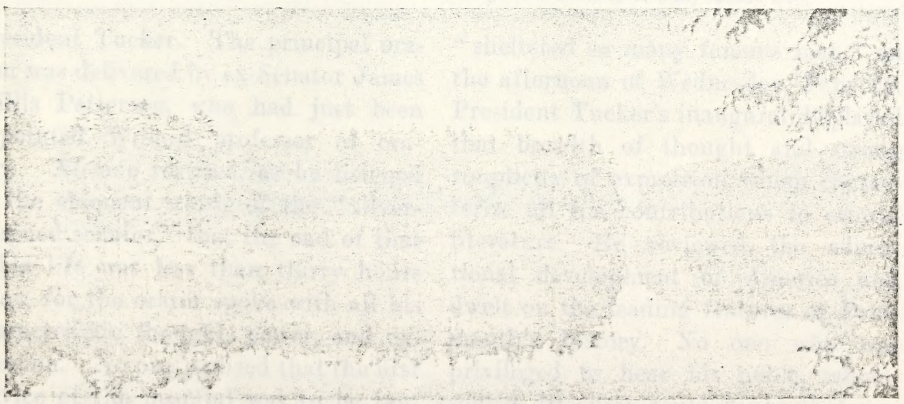
Twice before 1893 was Dr. Tucker honored with election to the presidency of Dartmouth. Upon the death of President Asa Dodge Smith in 1877, Dr. Tucker was chosen, but he declined. When Dr. Samuel Colcord Bartlett resigned, in 1892, the trustees again chose Dr. Tucker; but the distinguished son of Dartmouth, believing that simple duty demanded further service at Andover, again declined. The trustees were then in a quandary and, hoping that the right man might soon be found, appointed Prof. J. K. Lord temporary president. They then made earnest demands upon Dr. Tucker to reconsider his declination, and their continued failure to fill the position finally appealed to his college loyalty and resulted in his acceptance. The announcement of this happy result was received with satisfaction and joy by all students, professors, alumni, and friends of the college. However unfortunate had been the delay, it resulted in equivalent gain.



CHASE'S ISLAND. "Gem of the river."

Although President Tucker's administration did not formally begin until June, 1893, he was virtually president from the hour he accepted the office, and he was almost constantly in Hanover. On February 7 he made the students a brief salutary address, in which he spoke eloquently of the relations which should exist between him and them, and of the noble mission of the American college.

A notable event in these early days of Dr. Tucker's presidency was the dedication of the Mary Hitchcock Memorial hospital. This noble institution was erected by the Hon. Hiram Hitchcock, with whom in 1878 Dr. Tucker had been appointed a trustee

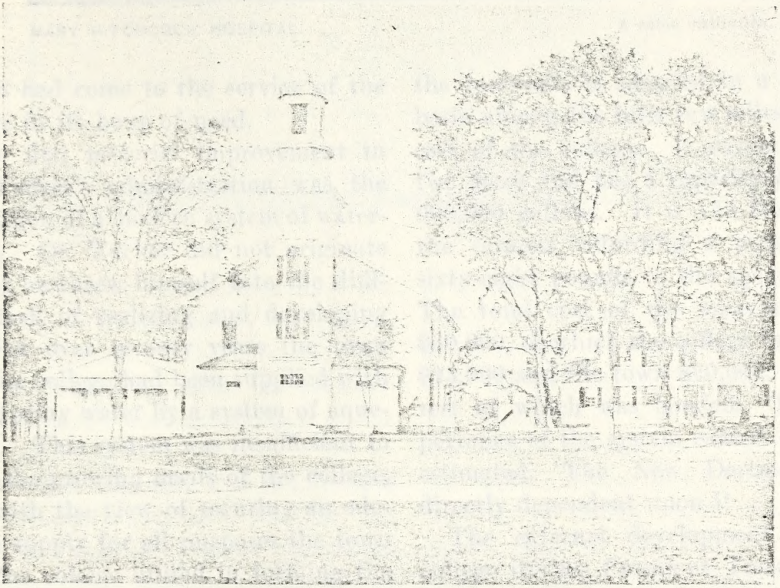


THE CONNECTICUT. "Fair river! not unknown to classic song."

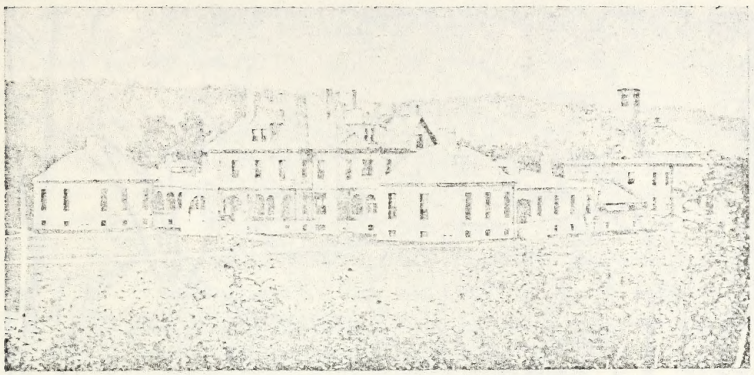
of Dartmouth. The hospital is a structure of magnificent proportions and is complete in every department. While technically not a part of the college, it affords medical students privileges unsurpassed in the world. The total cost of the building and grounds was $225,000.

The dedicatory services were held in the College church on the afternoon of May 4, and were presided over by President Tucker. The principal oration was delivered by ex-Senator James Willis Patterson, who had just been appointed Willard professor of oratory. No one realized, as he listened to the eloquent words of the "silver-tongued senator," that the end of that noble life was less than thirty hours away, for the orator spoke with all his characteristic thought, power, and expression. No one realized that the first service of the hospital was to be rendered at the death of the statesman who so eloquently dedicated it to the service of humanity. Senator Patterson's death was a severe blow to President Tucker and a distinct loss to the college.

The Commencement exercises of 1893 are among the most memorable in the annals of the college, for then occurred President Tucker's inauguration. The impressive services took place in the College church, which has "sheltered so many famous men," on the afternoon of Wednesday, June 28. President Tucker's inaugural displayed that breadth of thought and strong simplicity of expression which characterize all his contributions to ethical literature. He reviewed the educational development of America and dwelt on the leading features of Dartmouth's history. No one who was privileged to hear his noble, wholesouled discourse could doubt that one of the most distinguished sons of Dart-



THE COLLEGE CHURCH. "Few buildings have sheltered so many famous men."



MARY HITCHCOCK HOSPITAL. A noble institution.

mouth had come to the service of the college in its hour of need.

The first material improvement in Dr. Tucker's administration was the institution of a modern system of water-works. Dr. Tucker did not originate it, but he threw himself into the difficult task of realizing and developing it. For over seventy years the town and the college had been supplied with pure spring water by a system of aqueducts. This system was insufficient to meet the growing needs of the college, and with the view of securing an adequate supply for all purposes the town and the college united in forming the Hanover Water-Works company.

The present water supply, known as the reservoir, is situated in a natural basin among the hills two miles northeast of the college. It covers thirty-two acres and has a capacity of 115,000,000 gallons. It is 155 feet above the campus, affording a pressure of sixty-eight pounds to the square inch. The total cost of the enterprise was $60,000, of which the college furnished $25,000 and the town $20,000, and the rest of which was bonded. The importance of the system cannot be overestimated. The New Dartmouth is directly dependent upon it.

The external development of the college during President Tucker's administration may be divided into five distinct movements—the consolidation



THE RESERVOIR. The New Dartmouth is directly dependent upon it.



CROSBY HOUSE. A fitting tribute to Dr. Crosby's memory.

of the Chandler Scientific school, the expansion of the laboratory equipment, the development of the dormitory system, the institution of the central heating plant, and the organization of the Tuck school.

The first problem that confronted the administration was whether the Chandler Scientific school should be continued as a separate institution or should be consolidated with the college. The president and trustees consulted legal and other opinion and determined upon a course of consolidation. The decision led to the conversion of Moor hall, which had long been known as the Chandler Scientific building, into a modern structure of imposing architecture and commodious appointments.

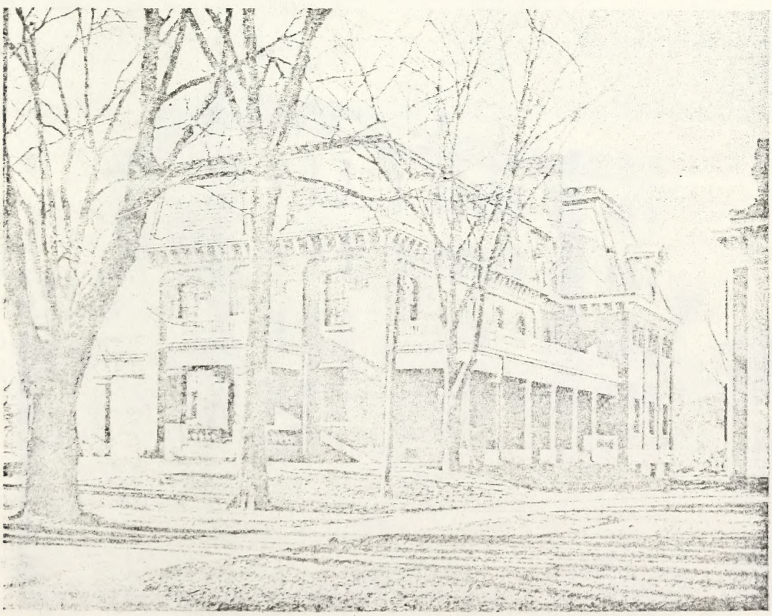
Chandler hall, as the building is now called, dates from 1791. It was originally Moor's Indian Charity school, the humble origin of the college. From 1794 to 1801 the second floor was used as a printing office, a fact that calls to mind that Dartmouth students issued the first college newspaper in the country. In 1852 Abiel Chandler founded the Chandler School of Science and the Arts, which occupied the building till 1893. Since then Prof. Arthur Sherburne Hardy, now minister to Spain, taught mathematics in the building several years. Professor Hardy is one of the most versatile of Dartmouth men. He is an accomplished scholar, musician, artist, architect, poet, novelist, and teacher. He is the author of "Passe Rose," "But Yet a Woman," "Elements of Calculus," "Poems," and other books. In 1898, Chandler hall assumed its present appearance through gifts of Frank Willis Daniels, class of '68, of Winchester, Mass. It affords adequate facilities for the departments of mathematics, graphics, and engineering.

The expansion of the laboratory equipment has not been the least prom-

inent of the several branches of development. To the Butterfield museum belongs the honor of being the first building erected during the administration. The corner-stone was laid in June, 1895, and the building was completed the following year. This handsome structure was made possible by generous bequests of Dr. Ralph Butterfield, class of '39, of Kansas City. In his bequest, Dr. Butterfield directed that a museum be built "for the purpose of keeping, preserving, and exhibiting specimens illustrating the branches of paleontology, archæology, ethnology, and kindred subjects." The building is used for the specified purposes, and includes under kindred subjects biology and geology. Dr. Butterfield was a great student of science. His intense devotion to study and research precluded association with his fellow-men, and consequently the outside world heard little of him. He lived for his college, and the building which bears his name is a noble monument to his memory and an honor to Dartmouth.

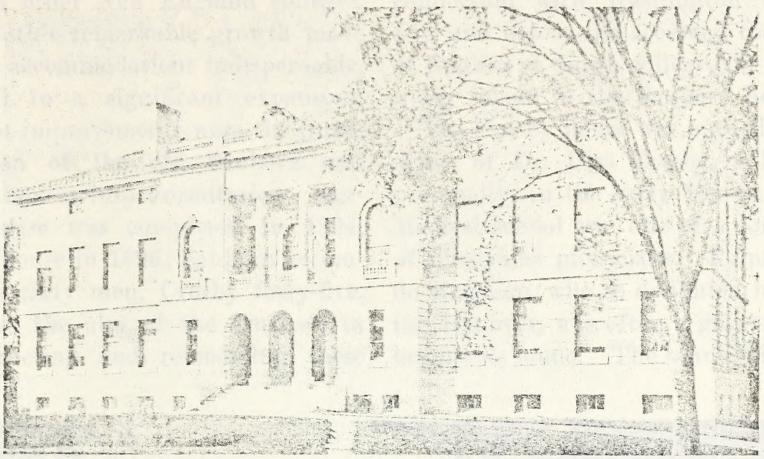
The Wilder physical laboratory was erected in 1899 through the munificence of Charles T. Wilder of Wellesley, Mass. It is a beautiful and dignified building, and occupies an imposing position on the terrace. Its nearness to the Shattuck observatory enables the astronomical and physical departments to work in conjunction. The building is complete in all its appointments, and has been a potent factor in placing the scientific department in its present state of efficiency.

Mr. Wilder died at his summer home in Olcott, now Wilder, Vt., in 1897. His efficient work at Wilder is seen in the utilization of a great water-power, in the damming of the Connecticut, and in the construction of extensive paper mills. Thorough workmanship,



CHANDLER HALL. Originally Moor's Indian Charity School.

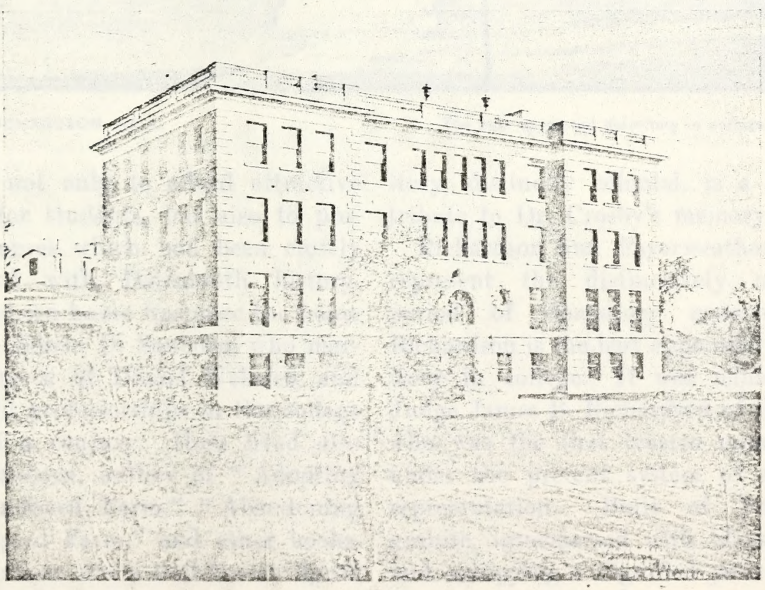




BUTTERFIELD MUSEUM. The first building erected during the administration.

splendid design, and courageous purpose marked all his business enterprises. He possessed the best qualities of New England manhood and commanded universal confidence and admiration. His ability enabled him to amass a considerable fortune, which he generously disposed of through gifts. His bequests to Dartmouth amounted to $175,000.

The housing of the college was another problem that confronted the administration. In 1893 the only dormitories were Dartmouth, Wentworth, Thornton, and Reed, and accommodations were impressively inferior to

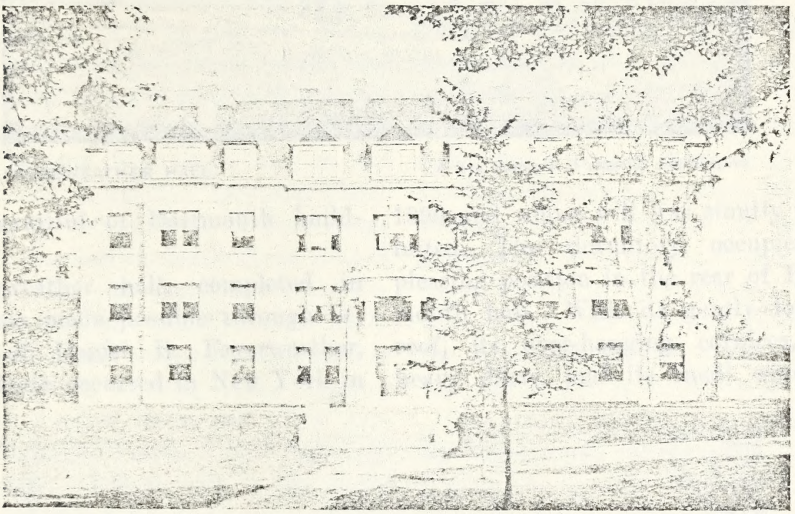


WILDER HALL. A beautiful and dignified building.

those of other New England colleges. Dartmouth's remarkable growth made modern accommodations indispensable, and led to a significant expansion. The first improvements were the transformation of the old Sanborn and Crosby houses into dormitories. Sanborn house was completed in 1894, Crosby house in 1896; Sanborn accommodates sixty men, Crosby forty-five.

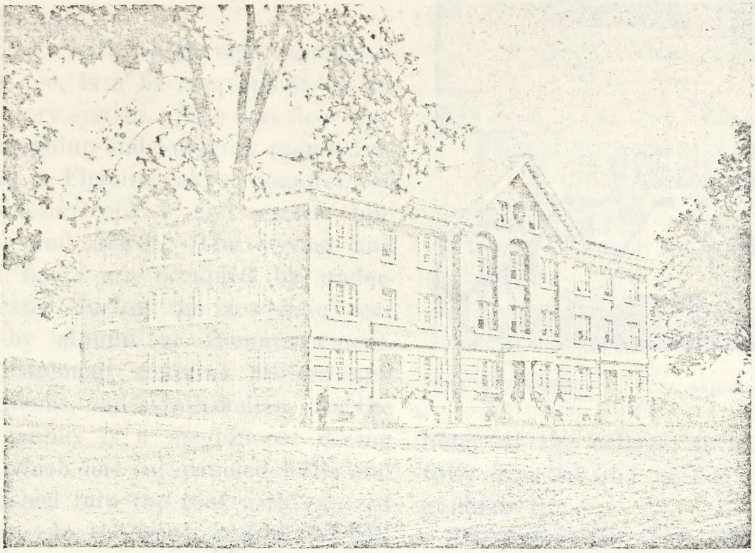
It was the aim of the trustees, in reconstructing and remodeling these houses, not only to afford attractive homes for students, but also to preserve houses which had been closely associated with Dartmouth history. The Sanborn house was once the home of Prof. Edwin D. Sanborn, who married a niece of Daniel Webster, and who held professorships in the college for half a century. Here lived also Kate Sanborn, author of "Adopting an Abandoned Farm," "Abandoning an Adopted Farm," and other books. Miss Sanborn was a well-known figure in Hanover. After she severed her connection with Washington university, and before she accepted the chair of English at Smith college, she taught a day school in the Sanborn house.

The Crosby house was once the residence of Dr. Dixi Crosby, a leading personality in the early history of the Medical school and one of a long line of illustrious physicians. Ralph Waldo Emerson, who so delighted in visiting Hanover, was often a guest in this hospitable home. The beautiful dormitory, distinctly colonial, is a fitting tribute to Dr. Crosby's memory.



RICHARDSON HALL. The best appointed dormitory in college.

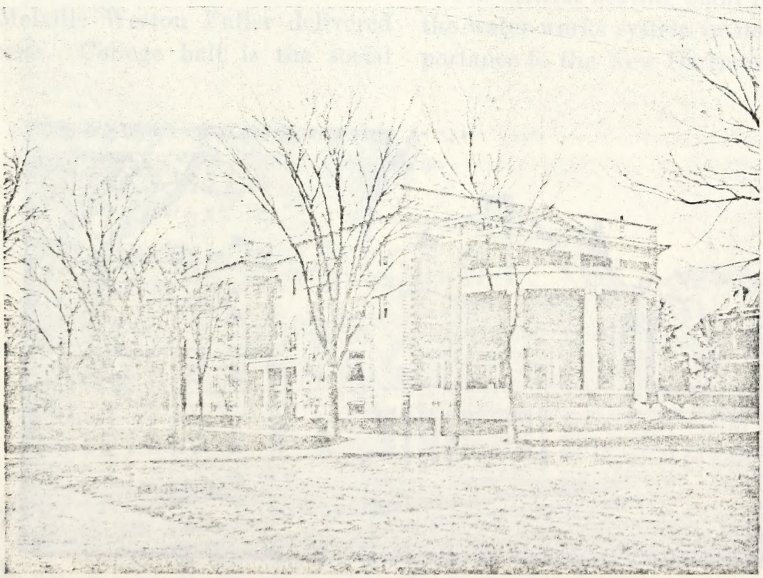
Richardson and Fayerweather halls represent the distinctively modern period of dormitory construction. Richardson is the best appointed dormitory in college. It was named for Judge James B. Richardson of Boston, who was the first trustee nominated under the present system of alumni representation. Built of Portland granite, interspersed with blackheads, and occupying a dignified position on the terrace, Richardson is one of the



FAYERWEATHER HALL. A fine example of colonial architecture.

most beautiful of Dartmouth buildings.

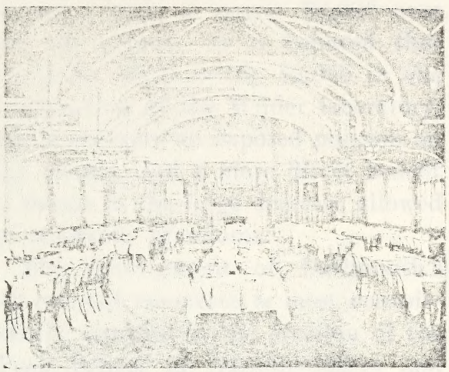
Fayerweather hall, completed in 1900, was made possible through bequests of Daniel B. Fayerweather, whose death occurred in New York in 1890 and whose will was stoutly contested. The dormitory occupies a pleasing position in the rear of Dartmouth hall. With its gently-sloping roof, its over-hanging cornices, its heavy doors, and its small window-



COLLEGE HALL. The social home of the college.

panes, it is a fine example of colonial architecture.

College hall, which was erected two years ago, is a fit supplement of the dormitory system. The first floor contains reading and lounging rooms, furnished in Flemish oak, a room devoted to athletic trophies, and several club-rooms and offices. The second and third floors are occupied by undergraduates during the academic year and by alumni at Commencement. The basement contains billiard and pool rooms, and a rathskellar. In the large annex is a magnificent dining hall, which has oak-paneled walls and is finished into the roof with exposed trusses. In the south end of the hall is a balcony for guests, and in the north end a massive fireplace, above which, cleverly carved, is the college seal. The first academic event held in College hall was the Webster centennial banquet, at which President Tucker presided and such renowned men as Dr. Edward Everett Hale, Senator George Frisbee Hoar, and Chief Justice Melville Weston Fuller delivered addresses. College hall is the social



THE COMMONS. A magnificent dining-hall.

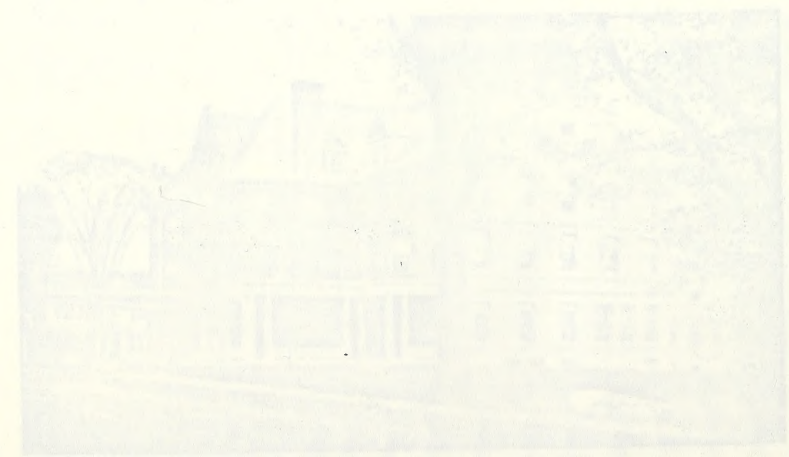
home of the college; it has wonderfully directed and unified the undergraduate life.

The conversion of the old Wheelock hotel into a modern hostelry known as the Hanover Inn was accomplished last summer at an expense of $25,000. Dartmouth now possesses one of the finest hotels in New England. The Inn occupies an imposing position at the southwest corner of the campus. Its architecture is distinctively Dutch.

The central heating plant ranks with the water-works system in its vital importance to the New Dartmouth. The



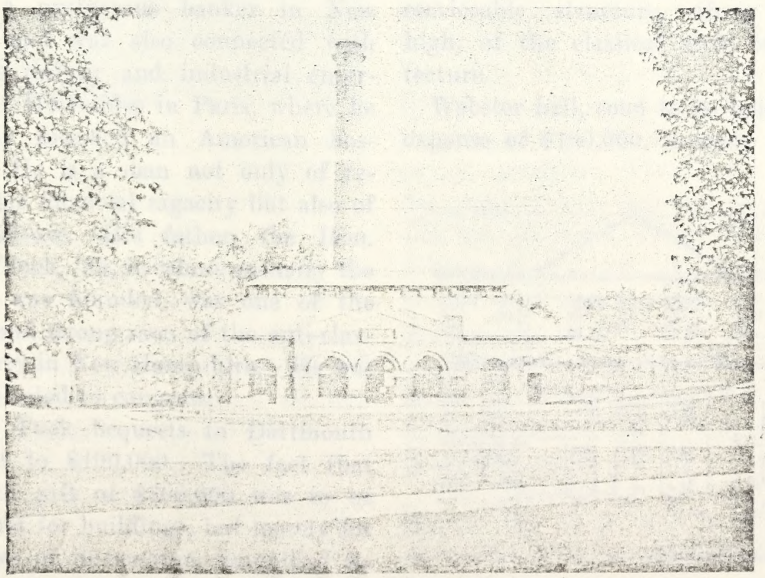
THE HANOVER INN Its architecture is distinctively Dutch.



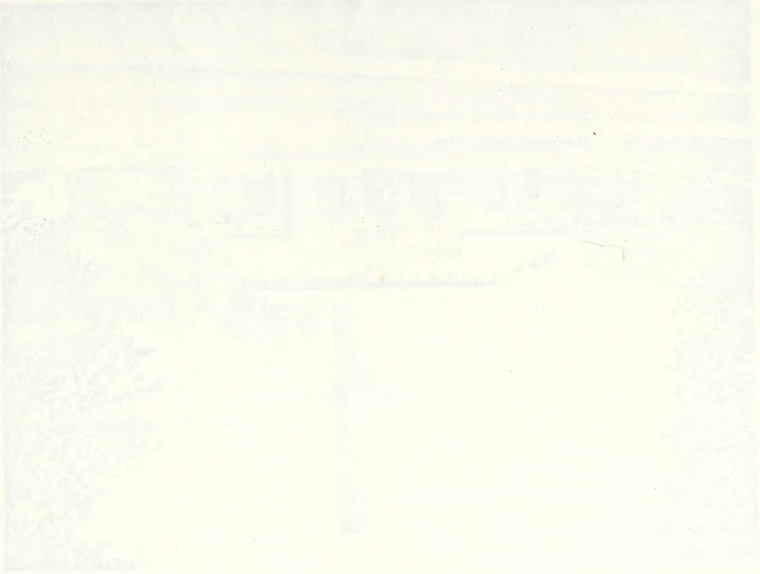
first step taken toward such an improvement was in 1895, when after thorough investigation and examination of various systems of heating in New England and New York, the trustees voted to adopt a system similar to that in use at Yale, and planned to meet all possible requirements for many years. The plant was completed in 1898. It contains six 125-horse power boilers, and the connections are such that one or all can be used at high or low pressure whenever the college shall see fit to control its own electric lighting.

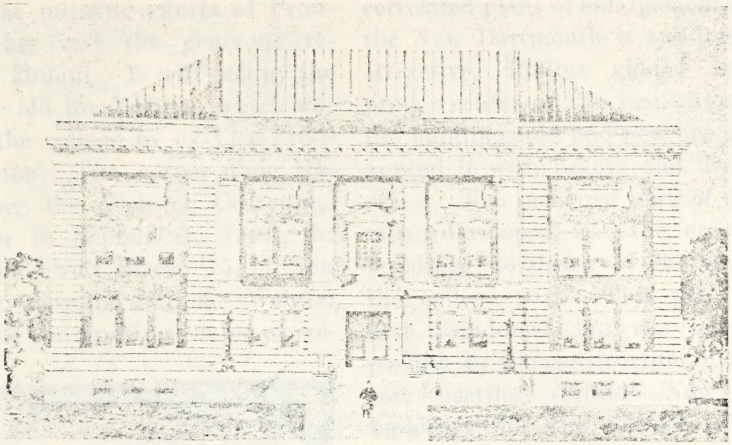
An enormous amount of underground piping was used in putting the system into operation. Three mains lead directly from the boilers, and these send off numerous branches. Almost all the college buildings are heated by this underground system of piping. The plant has proved efficient and economical. Estimates of the probable consumption of coal show an annual saving of nearly $3,000 over the old system. It is believed that the plant saved nearly $3,000 in the construction of the Wilder laboratory, which occupies an exposed position on the terrace, and a more direct benefit is shown in the large decrease allowed in insurance premiums.

The development of Dartmouth's educational resources is most conspicuously manifest in the creation of the Tuck School of Administration and Finance by Edward Tuck of the class of 1862. The Tuck school is a graduate school of a two years' course, in which are taught the modern languages, economics, international law, and kindred subjects. The school endeavors to do for the business man what the law school and the school of medicine do for the lawyer and the physician. It aims to give college graduates such a training as to enable them to master more quickly the details of business life, and that capacity



CENTRAL HEATING PLANT. Efficient and economical.





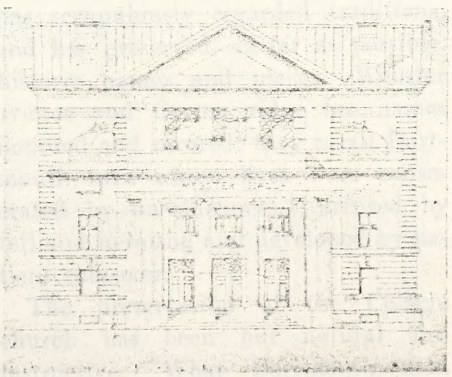
THE TUCK SCHOOL. A handsome and serviceable structure.

for administration which comes from a disciplined mind, mature judgment, and confidence resting upon knowledge.

Edward Tuck, the generous founder and benefactor, is a native of Exeter. Immediately after his graduation from Dartmouth, he entered the diplomatic service, and soon received appointment as vice-consul in Paris. Later he became a prosperous banker in New York, and was also connected with various railway and industrial enterprises. He resides in Paris, where he recently founded an American hospital. He is a man not only of remarkable financial sagacity but also of fine culture. His father, the Hon. Amos Tuck, '35, in whose memory the school was founded, was one of the brave and strong men of the anti-slavery party in New Hampshire. He was twice elected to congress.

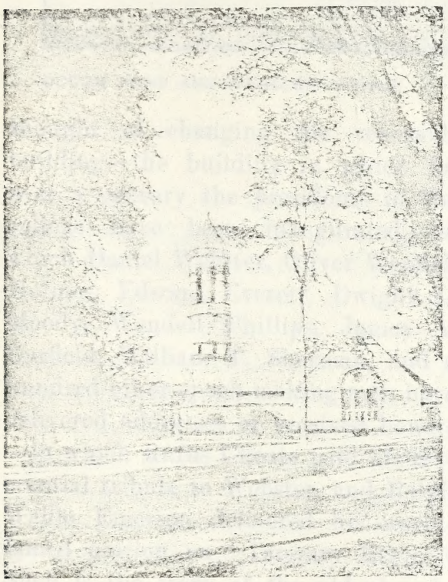
The Tuck bequests to Dartmouth amount to $400,000. The fact that the first gift of $300,000 was to be used, not for buildings, but merely for purposes of instruction, magnified its munificence and timeliness. It proved conclusively that the wise benefactor was preparing for national emergencies. The second gift of $100,000 makes possible the construction of a magnificent building for the uses of the school. The foundations were laid last year on the site of the historic Proctor house, and work on the superstructure has already begun. The building will be a handsome and serviceable structure, three stories high, of the classical style of architecture.

Webster hall, soon to be built at an expense of $100,000, is made possible



WEBSTER HALL. Soon to be built.

through the untiring efforts of President Tucker and the generous responses of alumni. It will occupy the site of the old Rood house, which was given to the college by ex-Vice-President Morton. The corner-stone was laid during the Webster Centennial celebration in September, 1901, the Hon. Frank Swett Black, '75, of New York, delivering the oration. Webster hall will be the working center of college life. The first floor will contain the offices of the president, the dean, the registrar, the treasurer, and the superintendent of buildings. In a magnificent assembly hall, for the exclusive use of academic occasions, will be "gathered and preserved all that will keep fresh in the mind the romantic beginnings of the college."



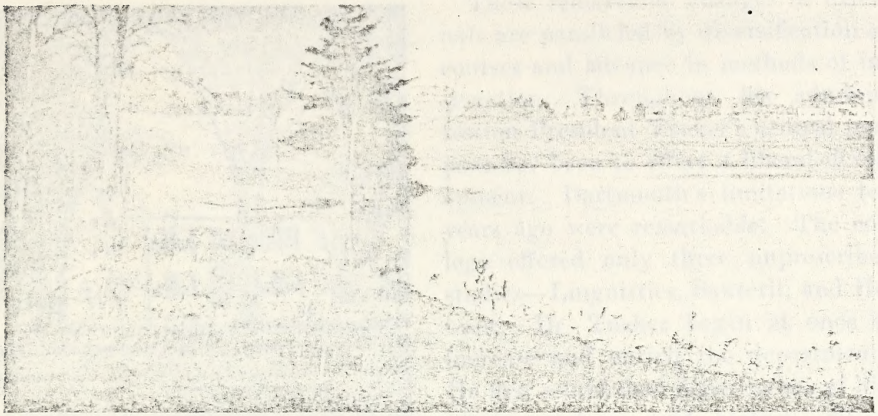
ROLLINS CHAPEL. "The proper center of the institution."

Dartmouth's new buildings have not been placed at random, with no view to future needs and conditions. The trustees have followed definite and correlated plans of enlargement, so that the New Dartmouth is architecturally attractive. Rollins chapel is "the proper center of the institution," and the buildings old and new are grouped around it with beauty and dignity of effect. The principal plan of enlargement developed was the erection of buildings northeast of the chapel in the college park. This plan was at first abandoned, but was later made possible by the construction of the central heating station. Now stately buildings dot the hillside. The removal of the historic Leeds and Lord houses from the north side of the campus will open a beautiful enclosure in front of the Butterfield museum and greatly enhance the dignified aspect of the college plant.

That the noble traditions of Dartmouth have, in the evolution of the college, been preserved, is a source of pride and satisfaction to Dartmouth men. Of all the colleges in the land, with the possible exception of William and Mary, Dartmouth has the most romantic history. The story of the humble origin of the great institution of to-day forms one of the most fascinating chapters in the annals of educational progress. President Tucker has scrupulously regarded traditions, and has preserved, as far as possible, historic names and places. Webster avenue and Occom ridge are names honored and revered; they recall Dartmouth men whose lives were consecrated by unselfishness, nurtured by toil and heroism, and developed by patient endeavor.

The preservation of the College church has been but natural and instinctive. What Dartmouth man would entertain for a moment the



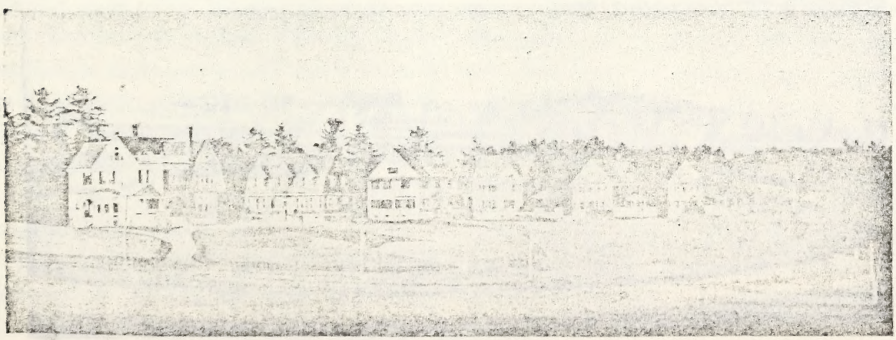


OCCOM POND AND WEBSTER AVENUE.

Names honored and revered.

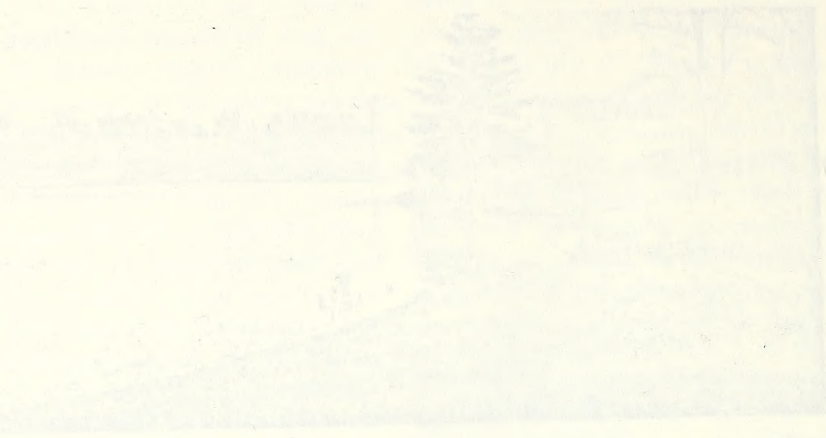
thought of changing the venerable building—the building in which for over a century the presidents of the college have been inaugurated,—in which Daniel Webster, Oliver Wendell Holmes, Edward Everett, Dwight L. Moody, Wendell Phillips, James A. Garfield, William T. Sherman, and a hundred other epoch-making men have delivered addresses or received honors —in which Rufus Choate paid his reverential tribute to Webster, and Ralph Waldo Emerson delivered his world-famed oration on "Literary Ethics"! Such is the story of the old church. Mere mention of it will lose none of its power to thrill through uncounted years.

The building of the New Dartmouth is not, however, without its disappointments. The removal of the old Proctor house to make room for the Tuck school building caused regret to hundreds of alumni. For over ninety years this building had stood on the west side of the campus, immediately opposite those "dim cloisters of a hill-girt plain." The house had sheltered four generations of Dartmouth professors, including Charles A. Young, the distinguished astronomer, now of Princeton. Its south chamber, which was famous for its primitive picture paper, brought from Italy seventy years ago, furnished a home for many students; among them, a brother of



OCCOM RIDGE.

President Tucker has preserved historic names.



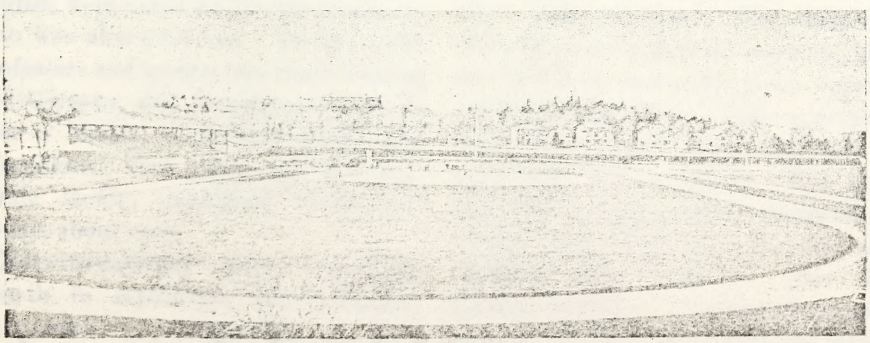


THE PROCTOR HOUSE. A venerable dwelling.

Rufus Choate, who died soon after he left college with all his promise unrealized. The relegation of this venerable dwelling recalls a saying of the late Dr. Holmes. When his gambrel-roofed house in Cambridge was being torn down, the poet remarked that "the stony foot of the great university would soon be planted upon it." Similarly, the brick foot of Dartmouth will soon be planted on the site of the Proctor house. The substantial structure now building will amply typify "the ancient Dartmouth spirit strengthened by modern ambitions."

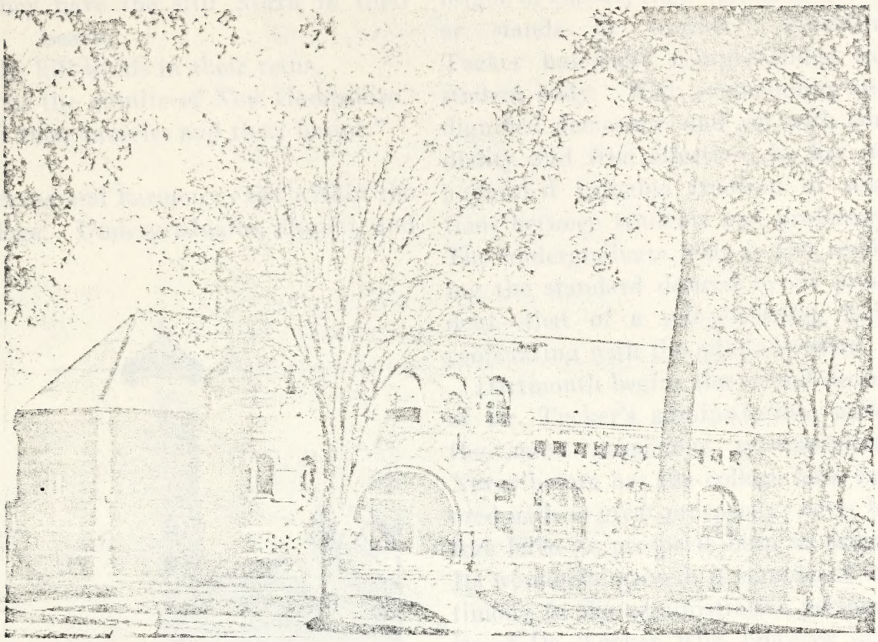
These remarkable changes in externals are paralleled by diversification of courses and advance in methods of instruction. Throughout his administration President Tucker's central purpose has been to effect a liberal development. Dartmouth's limitations ten years ago were remarkable. The college offered only three unprescribed studies—Linguistics, Sanscrit, and Hebrew. Dr. Tucker began at once to increase and enrich the departments. He first established departments of history, sociology, and biology, all of which the Old Dartmouth had lacked. His subsequent efforts may be summarized in the consolidation of the first year of the Thayer school and of the Medical school with the fourth year of the academic department, and in the adoption of a standard group system of electives. Notwithstanding these changes, Dartmouth is a college and will always remain a college. The school of pedagogy is a natural outgrowth, and the Tuck school is rather an intellectualizing than a professionalizing department.

A perusal of the Dartmouth catalogues of 1892-'93 and 1902-'03 emphasizes Dartmouth's remarkable internal development. The catalogue of



ALUMNI OVAL. One of the best athletic fields in New England.





WILSON HALL. A library of 130,000 books and pamphlets.

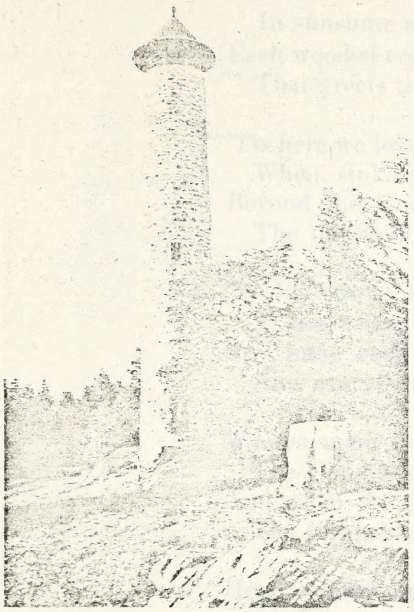
a decade ago contains the names of 315 academic students; the present catalogue, 709. During the decade ending in June, 1902, the percentage of increase in number of academic students was larger in Dartmouth than in any other small American college, and greater than that in any large college or university, Columbia excepted. At the beginning of Dr. Tucker's administration, the French and German courses were cared for by one professor, who was also librarian. To-day eight professors and instructors teach French and German, and four persons preside over a library of 130,000 books and pamphlets. Ten years ago the academic faculty numbered twenty-six; to-day, about sixty.

Notwithstanding this wonderful growth in reputation and influence, Dartmouth is distinctively a New Hampshire institution. President Smith and President Bartlett, who immediately preceded President Tucker, were natives of this state. Dr. Tucker was born in Connecticut, but he was educated here. The late Judge Isaac W. Chase, the Hon. Frank S. Streeter, the Hon. Benjamin A. Kimball, Judge William M. Chase, the Rev. Dr. Cyrus Richardson, and other loyal men have rendered valuable service by bringing the state and the college into closer and more vital relations. The state and the college have mutual interests; they are, in a large and noble sense, dependent upon each other. State appropriations have grown from gifts out of good will into a policy. The state gives the college generous financial assistance; the college gives the state men moulded and fashioned after her strongest citizens. Dartmouth alumni, while in no sense provincial, are intrinsically New Hampshire men.



"They have the still North in their hearts,
The hill-winds in their veins,
And the granite of New Hampshire
In their muscles and their brains."

Peace and harmony exist within the college. Undergraduates, alumni, and professors are in constant and vital touch with one another. The inauguration of the present system of trustee representation was the first significant evidence of increased unity in thought and action. The alumni, who just before President Tucker's election gave the college one of the best athletic fields in New England, now have practically the same degree of control in Dartmouth athletics as have the undergraduates. Dartmouth men are not a league of classes; they "stand as brother stands by brother." President Tucker has fully comprehended the student body. With commanding and dignified demeanor, and yet with cordiality and true affection, he has inaugurated valuable freedom of relations between students and professors. The undergraduate body is fast reaching the standard desired by its president—that of a self-governing body coöperating with the administration.



THE PARK. A hilltop of vision.

Dartmouth begins the second decade of Dr. Tucker's administration under the most auspicious circumstances. Never before has the college been favored with so great prosperity; never before have its prospects been so bright. Its wonderful growth is significant testimony to the administrative personality of Dr. Tucker, who, however, says, with characteristic modesty, that Dartmouth's development is the natural result of inherent strength, and that the college merely occupies the position designed for it by its charter.

The New Dartmouth falls into line with the general educational movements of the age. Its foundations are laid in broad and practical principles of growth. It stands for a larger, newer, and fuller life. It is no less individual in style of training than was the Old Dartmouth. The Old and the New are one. The familiar old buildings, hallowed by sentiment and revered by association, are unchanged, and Dr. Tucker would be the last man in the world to change them. Dartmouth's traditional democratic spirit will remain as steadfast as the hills round about it; its own hilltop will remain a hilltop of vision.



THE GOFFSTOWN HILLS.

By Moses Gage Shirley.

The Goffstown hills to-day we sing;
What pleasant memories twine
Around them, and the scenes we love,
As 'round some hallowed shrine.

'Tis here we love to picture them
In sunshine and in storm,
Each wooded crest, each upland glade,
That greets the rosy dawn.

'Tis here we love to think of them
When, sinking in the west
Beyond the Uncanoonuc's forms,
The day god bids us rest.

'Tis here we wander like the wind,
As unconstrained and free,
And know each shrub and singing bird
And every sheltering tree.

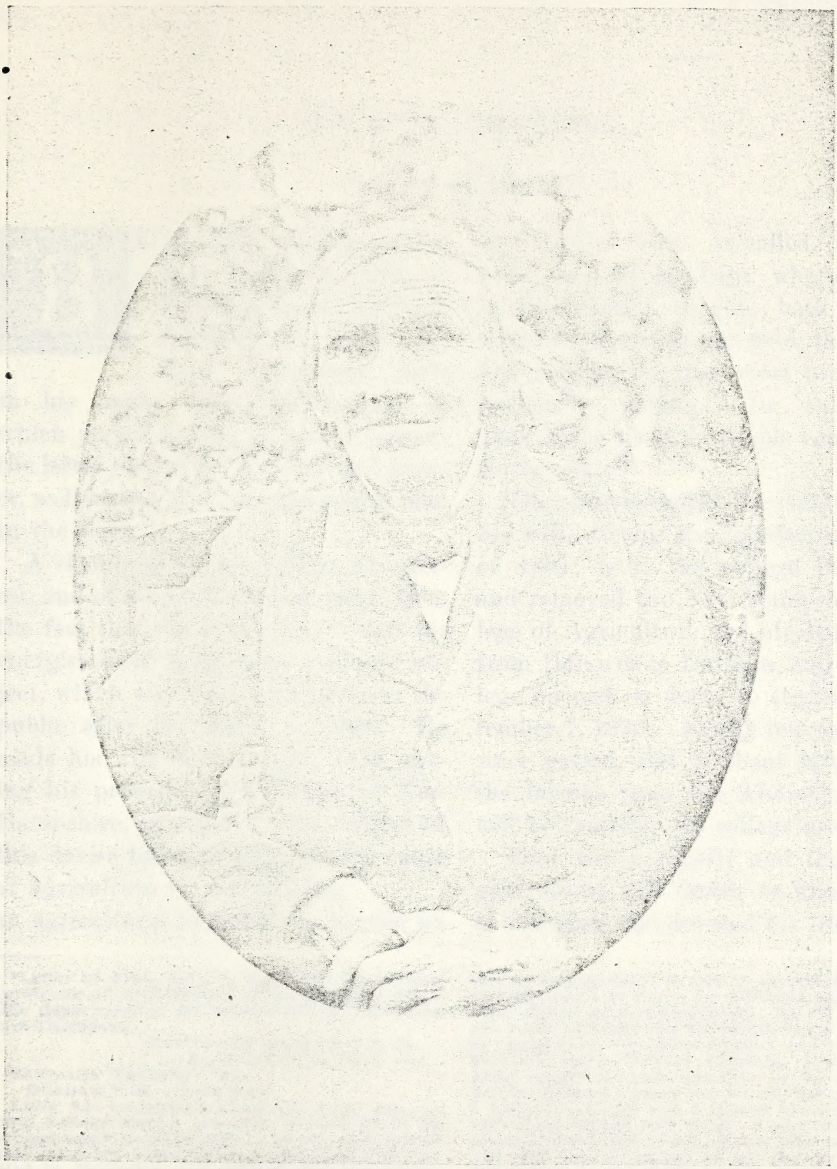
We see upon the mountain's brow
The cloud-wrapt shadows lay,
And when the thunder echoes loud
The lightning lances play.

Here we have lingered where the feet
Of those beloved have trod,
And in the silence calm and sweet
Have felt the peace of God.

As were the highlands unto Scott,
To Burns the scenes of Ayr,
So are to us the Goffstown hills
With vistas wide and fair.

'Tis as the pilgrim's fancy turns
To lands beyond the sea,
Where'er we go our thoughts will turn
Dear native hills, to thee.

And when life's taper lingering burns,
And love's last message thrills,
'Tis here our closing days would be
Among the Goffstown hills.



Yours Truly
Benj. A. Thompson



BENJAMIN THOMPSON.

By Lucien Thompson.

BENJAMIN Thompson was born April 22, 1806, in Durham, N. H., and died January 30, 1890. He lived eighty-four years in his native town during part of which period he was an active farmer; the latter part of his life a retired farmer, well known to be the wealthiest man in the town.

A sketch of his life will be of interest, and of future historical value, from the fact that for nearly forty years his energies were bent upon a single object, which was only proclaimed to the public after his death, in 1890. He made his will February 12, 1856, giving his property to the state of New Hampshire, in trust. "The object of this devise being to promote the cause of agriculture by establishing . . . an agricultural school to be located on my Warner farm, so-called, and situated in said Durham, wherein shall be thoroughly taught, both in the school-room and in the field, the theory and practice of that most useful and honorable calling." In subsequent codicils, he made favorable concessions to the state.*

The state accepted the conditions of his will, during the legislative session of 1891; built the college buildings, and removed the New Hampshire College of Agriculture and Mechanic Arts from Hanover to Durham, and the college opened its doors to students September 7, 1893. Nearly ten years have since passed, and in about seven years the income from the Thompson fund will be available for college use.

Time passes rapidly and the future generations will desire to know more of the man who devoted his life to the

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*Letter of Prof. John S. Woodman of Durham (professor of mathematics in the Chandler Scientific department of Dartmouth college), to Benjamin Thompson:

DARTMOUTH COLLEGE, C. S. D.
HANOVER, N. H., Mch. 1864.

BENJAMIN THOMPSON ESQ.

DURHAM N. H. DEAR SIR.

Little has transpired about the N. H. Agricultural College since I saw you. I have given the subject some consideration. In our very agreeable interview I was entirely delighted and occupied in observing and considering the philanthropic and noble labor you had marked out for yourself. I cannot doubt that means and abilities of such a character and aiming at such high and worthy objects, independent of other conditions that might seem favorable or hostile to any promising plan. It will be the first object of all good citizens to try to give the State the most advantage possible from the Gov't (U. S.) donation. My first impressions are, that as to the scientific instruction, looking to Agriculture, or any other active pursuit, a part of the income should be given to the Chand. Sci. Department of our College, as no new institution can furnish so many advantages; and as to the practical part. I have a less definite opinion, but imagine the rest of the income could best be appropriated in one or several directions, as individuals or towns in different parts of the State offered good inducements. But all my views are crude and they can be modified and improved or changed by the better wisdom and Judgement of others, and by further reflection. I should have great regard for your opinions in the matter. I find the Commissioners are not all, the gentlemen I had anticipated, and I should have personally very little weight with them. I send you the list of com'rs enclosed so that, if you have not seen it, you may be possessed of all the facts in my possession at the earliest date. I should advise you by all means to write to or see and advise with them for yourself and impress them with your own views and wishes. I heard today that Gen. D. Culver (who is one of the com'rs) of Lyme, offers his farm val at $20,000 and $30,000 more to have it (the Ag. Col.) located in Lyme (10 miles from here) I got a letter from the Gen. (D. Culver) today saying the Com'rs would meet at Concord, Phenix Hotel, on Tuesd- next (Mch. 15) and would be glad of any suggestions or propals, &c. I hope you will see them. I expect to be in Durham in a few days and shall call on you.

With best wishes,
Yours truly
J. S. WOODMAN.

accumulation of a fortune for the purpose of promoting the cause of agriculture. With this in view, the writer has attempted to bring before the public a sketch of Mr. Thompson.

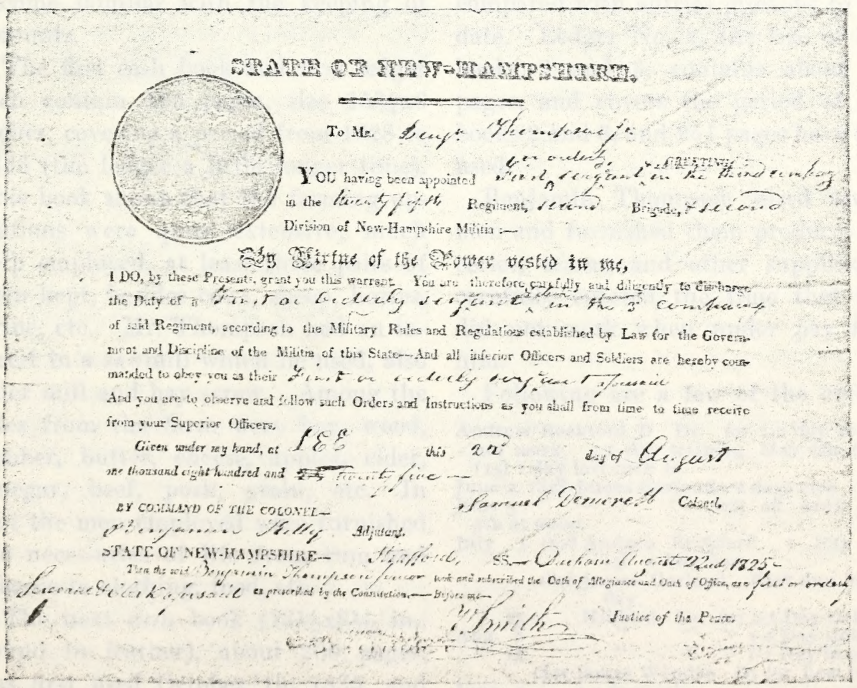
He was born in Durham village, in the house in which he afterwards died. His father was Benjamin Thompson, Esq.,* who was an extensive farmer and merchant. Young Benjamin was the youngest and favorite son; educated in the district school and the academy in the village. This academy was incorporated in 1817, and Benjamin Thompson, Esq., was the first named trustee in the act of incorporation; he was also the second named in the act of incorporation of the Congregational society in Durham in 1814. In his youth young Benjamin spent his spare moments working on the farm or in the store of his father, where he became familiar with bookkeeping and the buying and selling of goods in a general country store.

Benjamin Thompson was a first or orderly sergeant and clerk in the 25th regiment, Second brigade and Second division of New Hampshire militia, as shown by the accompanying commission.

Young Benjamin taught school in Durham, in 1825, probably in the winter, when he was in his twentieth year. He may have taught at other times. The writer has in his possession the receipt in the handwriting of Mr. Thompson shown on next page.

Benjamin Thompson, Esq., December 8, 1828, conveyed to Benjamin Thompson, Jr., his Warner farm and other tracts of land. Young Benjamin was twenty-two years of age when this conveyance was made, and from that

*In order not to confuse the names the father will be called Benjamin Thompson, Esq.



STATE OF NEW-HAMPSHIRE.

To Mr. Benjn Thompson Jr.

YOU having been appointed [illegible] Sergeant in the third company in the twenty fifth Regiment, second Brigade, Second Division of New-Hampshire Militia:—

By Virtue of the Power vested in me,

I DO, by these Presents, grant you this warrant. You are therefore carefully and diligently to discharge the Duty of a First or orderly Sergeant in the 3d company of said Regiment, according to the Military Rules and Regulations established by Law for the Government and Discipline of the Militia of this State—And all inferior Officers and Soldiers are hereby commanded to obey you as their First or orderly Sergeant—And you are to observe and follow such Orders and Instructions as you shall from time to time receive from your Superior Officers.

Given under my hand, at Lee this 22 day of August one thousand eight hundred and twenty five—

Samuel Demeritt Colonel.

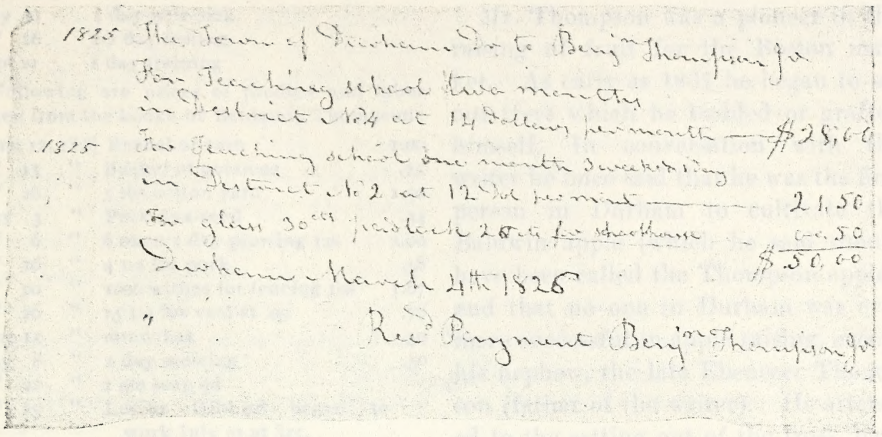
BY COMMAND OF THE COLONEL—

Benjamin Kelly Adjutant.

STATE OF NEW-HAMPSHIRE— Strafford, ss— Durham August 22nd 1825—

Then the said Benjamin Thompson Junr took and subscribed the Oath of Allegiance and Oath of Office, as First or orderly Sergeant & Clerk, & Fusiliers as prescribed by the Constitution.— Before me—

W Smith Justice of the Peace.


1825 The Town of Peckham Dr to Benj[a] Thompson Jr
For Teaching school two months
in District No 4 at 14 Dollars per month — $28,00
1825 For Teaching school one month Sundays
in District No 2 at 12 Dol per month — 21,50
For glass &c[a] for Schoolhouse — 00,50
$50,00
Spokane March 4th 1826
Rec[d] Payment Benj[a] Thompson Jr

time he carried on the farming operations. He began a cash book and ledger April 4, 1828, and entered an account of all his farming transactions in a neat manner upon his books, showing that he was a methodical and careful bookkeeper. He had assisted his father, who was a merchant, and had become familiar with the keeping of accounts.

The first cash book and first ledger each contain 165 pages, size 15¾x6 inches, covering a period from 1828 to 1836 (the ledger a little longer time). This book shows that the farming operations were quite extensive, much help employed, at least three pairs of oxen kept, besides cows, sheep, horses, swine, etc. Mr. Thompson had an interest in a sawmill which he used, also cider mill and hay screw. Among the sales from the farm were hay, wood, lumber, butter, cheese, apples, cider, vinegar, beef, pork, grain, etc. In fact the men employed were furnished the necessaries of life from rum and tobacco to clothing, food, etc.

The next cash book (13½x8½ in., bound in leather), about 200 pages, was first used October 10, 1835, and the last entry on the book is dated November 10, 1851.

Cash book No. 3 starts with an entry November 11, 1851, and the last entry was dated January 8, 1889. This book is the same size as No. 2, and about three fifths of the pages were used; not very many entries after 1880, compared with entries previous to that date. Ledger No. 2, the size of cash books 2 and 3, contains about 300 pages, and covers the period of cash books 2 and 3, and 254 pages have been used.

Benjamin Thompson hired several men and furnished them produce, groceries, teams, and other supplies, he carefully entered the time that they did not work when under pay from him.

Following are a few of the entries:

Andrew Beckford Jr Dr. for 1-2 day you did not work 1-2 day training May 6th (1828) (15) 1 day lost cash 3s.
June 2. 1828 James Garland—2 days sick
June 5 " — " " left off work June 5th at noon.
July 3. 1828 Andrew Beckford 1 Day lost. (4) 1 Day lost.
1828 James Garland Fast day lost 1 day.
" 25 Hibbird Dr. for 2-3 Day sick
Aug 8 " " " 1-2 Day sick
" 15 " " " 1-2 Day to play
1835 James Woodes Dr for Lost time.
June 4 1-2 day sick

July 11 1 day wife sick
" 16 1-2 day fishing
Sept 21 1 day training

Following are prices of produce and labor taken from the books of Benjamin Thompson:

April 12, 1828	Bushel of corn		1.00
" 15 "	Bushel of potatoes		.25
" 26 "	5 lbs cotton yarn		1.50
May 3 "	Peck flax-seed		.34
" 6 "	6 oxen 1 day plowing 12s		2.00
" 16 "	4 1-2 lbs pork		.58
" 20 "	1000 withes for fencing 10s		1.67
" 26 "	15 1-2 lbs veal at .05		.77
June 14 "	straw hat		.50
July 8 "	1 day mowing		.50
" 22 "	2 qts soap 9d		
" 25 "	Lucius Hibbird began to work July 21 at $15.		
" 26 "	a horse to Newmarket 3s		.50
Feb. 9, 1829	2 lbs butter		.28
Mar. 7 "	19 1-2 lbs cheese at .07		1.37
March 20 1829	9 ft oak wood at 18s		3.37
" 28 "	pasturing & shacking a cow last year		6.00
Apr 25 "	1 1-2 day building wall at 3s		.75
May 4 1831	John Bickford began work for 7 months at $7 per month.		
June 14, "	1 day screwing hay 3s		.50
" 25 "	town of Durham Dr. for 1016 bridge plank at $8 per M.		8.12
	3 B. oats at 40c		1.20
Apr. 7, 1832	1 B. Herdsgrass seed		3.00
Aug. 1837.	help by the day in *haying* 6s		1.00
Nov. 6, 1838,	9 flour barrels at 20		1.80
June 7, 1841,	700 bricks at $4		2.80
Aug 24, 1837,	1 month 1 1-2 days haying at 20		21.15
Mar 30, 1838,	6 lbs halibut at 3c		.18
May 20, 1837,	9 appletrees at 20c		1.80
Oct 22, 1850	1 bbl apples 7s 6d		1.25
Oct 24 1859	1 " " 18s		3.00
Aug 1, 1861	1 peck potatoes		.25
	1 bu. rye		1.00
Feb 29 1843	1 bu potatoes		.20
June 8 1852	1000 bricks of John Mathes		4.75

From his book accounts, we find that Mr. Thompson was a successful farmer, until his health became so poor that he could not attend to the cares of active farm supervision. Since the writer was a boy there has been nothing done to improve the land, the grass crop being sold annually and no return made to the soil; yet in one year the library committee harvested on his farm nearly 100 tons of hay.

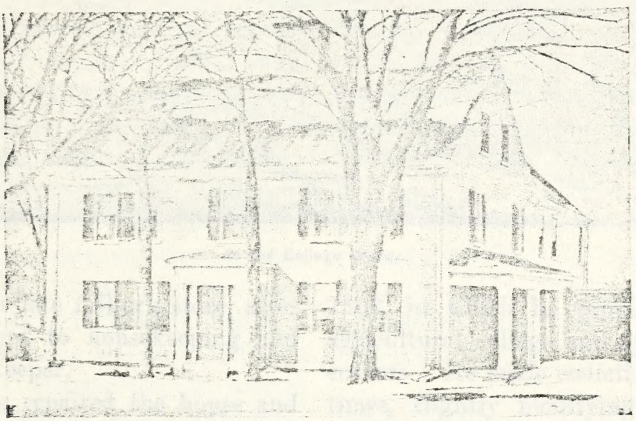
Mr. Thompson was a pioneer in the raising of fruit for the Boston market. As early as 1837 he began to set out trees which he budded or grafted himself. In conversation with the writer he once said that he was the first person in Durham to cultivate the Baldwin apple (which he said should have been called the Thompson apple), and that no one in Durham was ever more successful in apple raising, except his nephew, the late Ebenezer Thompson (father of the writer). He attended to the setting out of the trees, budding, grafting, and trimming of the trees himself. Until within a few years of his death he would mount his large horse, ride to various parts of his farm and trim his trees. He believed in exercise and often took this method of exercise. In winter he would often saw wood. When he could no longer ride his horse, he gave the animal to the writer, saying that he had never sold a horse but had buried the two that he had formerly owned after they had outlived their usefulness. His tall, spare form on horseback was a familiar sight prior to 1885.

Benjamin Thompson's mother died October 1, 1849, leaving an estate valued at nearly $8,000. There were six heirs and some of the heirs thought Benjamin claimed more than his share. Whether true or not, considerable feeling ensued, and from remarks made at this time, the family understood that they never would receive a cent of Benjamin Thompson's property. When his brother John died in 1854, the division of the estate was not made in a manner satisfactory to Mr. Thompson.

When Benjamin Thompson, Esq., died in 1838, making his son Benjamin residuary legatee and executor, he left

to his son John among other property his "Beech Hill farm," in Durham. John Thompson was a graduate of Harvard college and a lawyer, and died unmarried, January 22, 1854. A family dispute ensued as to the disposition of the estate. Benjamin Thompson contended that the heirs should sell the real estate and divide the proceeds. They all agreed except Ebenezer Thompson, the heir of one ninth of the estate. In 1859 Charles A. C. Thompson sold his one-sixth part to Stephen Demeritt, who with Ebenezer Thompson joined March 1, 1859, in a petition to the probate court, asking for a division. A hearing was ordered to be held the first Tuesday in April. Benjamin Thompson was opposed to the division and stated the case to Hon. Samuel D. Bell, a leading lawyer, who had drafted the will of Benjamin Thompson, Esq., and proposed the following question: "If the farm cannot be divided among all the heirs without great prejudice, can they set off any part thereof against my consent?" Answer, "Yes." The court appointed a committee to make partition, and they gave a hearing and the partition was made. Stephen Demeritt and Ebenezer Thompson made their shares a part of their homestead farms. The rest afterwards sold their shares. Benjamin Thompson, in 1857, called his share (one third) worth $2,000, as shown in his schedule of that year.

When Benjamin Thompson, Esq., died in 1838, he left the use of his house and two neighboring fields to his wife, who continued to live with her son Benjamin; but the latter had views of his own, and proposed going to spend the winter of 1840-'41 in Cuba, so the widow broke up housekeeping, sent part of her furniture to her granddaughter, Miss Mary P. Thompson, and went to live with her daughter Mary, the wife of Capt. Eben Thompson, who resided in the Sullivan house. This was in the autumn of 1840.



Benjamin Thompson House.

Benjamin Thompson did not go to Cuba after all, but boarded at Mr. Frost's, and rented the house to the Churchills, who traded here in the brick store. Mr. Thompson afterwards took his meals at Eben Smith's and slept in the "office;" that is, in the



In the College Woods.

room over his late father's store, after which he went to housekeeping and had a housekeeper.

In 1850 he repaired the house and petitioned the town for liberty to build a porch over the front door and enclose four feet six inches in front of the house, which was granted March 13, 1850. (At the same meeting he was elected hog-reeve and constable.) He was then engaged to a lady in Portsmouth, then a widow with several children, but a favorite of his before she was married. He is said to have offered himself to her at that time, not knowing of her engagement. He repaired his house and gave her one thousand dollars to buy furniture with. The engagement was broken off in 1850 and he never went to Portsmouth again.

Mr. Thompson made his first will in 1856, in which he provided for the agricultural college and appointed executors. He made codicils at different times, slightly modifying the conditions of the trust, and gave twelve shares of Boston & Maine railroad stock to the Congregational society and a few other minor bequests to others. Incorporated in his will Mr. Thompson gives his ideas of what should be taught in the proposed college and how it should be conducted.

Hon. John D. Lyman, March 6, 1890, thus spoke of his "aged friend, Benjamin Thompson": "Thompson was a gentleman of brains and reading, a deep thinker of much general information, and an excellent financier. He knew something of the great expense and the many difficulties in establishing and running an educational college worthy of the name, and hence



it seems that he intended that his half million should be at least doubled before the college should be begun."

The legacies of James Smithson and Benjamin Thompson were similar. The former made the United States a trustee to found an institution "for the increase and diffusion of knowledge among men," while the latter made the state of New Hampshire a trustee to found an agricultural college "to promote the cause of agriculture." The corner-stone of the Smithsonian institution was not laid until twenty years after the bequest was made. Benjamin Thompson made the income of his bequest (compounded for twenty years) available for college purposes at the expiration of twenty years after the bequest was made. Both were men of retiring habits, without families to support, and made the government merely a trustee to carry out the wishes of the testators, each confident that the funds were in responsible hands.

A public hearing was held February 11, 1901, in Representatives' hall at Concord, before the special committee on the will of Benjamin Thompson. The Hon. James F. Joy of Detroit, one of the executors of the will and a cousin of the testator, addressed the meeting. Mr. Joy said that he was born in Durham and had been acquainted with Mr. Thompson from boyhood. He said Mr. Thompson was a careful, prudent, and economical man; was well educated and understood perfectly well what he did. Some years ago he formed the idea of giving his fortune to the state to be put into an agricultural college. His will was made nearly forty years ago and was drawn by Mr. Christy of Dover. It was carefully drawn. He had then no other purpose in his mind. He felt that this state needed a good agricultural college and that its influence would be felt throughout the state. It was suggested to him that the money might do good in some other way, but his reply would be that there was no other purpose for which he could devote his money, which was earned by hard work, so well as this. He asked me to become an executor of his will and do all I could to have it carried out. He said that Durham was his birthplace, and if there was no other consideration he would like to have the college located there. Mr. Thompson had two objects in his will —one that the state should have a perpetual fund for the support of the college and the other that the state should furnish funds for building the college. The revenue of the estate was last year about $19,600. In closing Mr. Joy recommended that the college be transferred at once to Durham and the state appropriate money for the buildings, which was done.

Following is a letter of Marshall P. Wilder, relating to an agricultural school:

BOSTON, Jany 21, 1856.

BENJAMIN THOMPSON ESQ.

My Dear Sir:—Yours of the 12th inst., came to hand safely. The subject of it has filled my heart with gratitude, and I rejoice that Providence has put it into the mind of a citizen of my native state, to perform so worthy an act as that you contemplate. It is difficult to conceive of any object to which your princely estate could be devoted, so likely to advance the general welfare of future generations as scientific and practical agriculture.

The enquiries which you propose are worthy of great consideration, and I will, ere long, endeavor to devote to them the experience and reflection which I may be able to command. At present I can only answer them in brief.

First. As life is uncertain, and as you desire your estate to be sacredly devoted to the advancement of agriculture, I would bequeath it to the Trustees of your own appointment with power to fill vacancies in their own board in all coming time; the income thereof to be by them expended for the support of an agricultural school, whenever individual citizens or the State shall raise the sum of —— Dollars for the erection of buildings, &c &c.

Secondly. I have some doubt whether the State would accept the legacy, therefore I would bequeath it to individual trustees, in whom I should have more confidence, than in those appointed by the State, and more or less controlled by the continual change of politics.

Thirdly. The expense must vary according to the extent of your plan, and of which I need a more perfect knowledge than I now possess.

In relation to the expense of tuition, I have no doubt that a considerable sum would be received if the school was in successful operation. Enquiries are frequently made of me by merchants and others who desire to place their sons at such an institution, and who would pay liberally for such instruction. But I cannot write more at this time. I shall be most happy to receive a visit from you, and to aid you in your noble enterprise with such means as I possess.

With great regard,
Yours &c.
MARSHALL P. WILDER.

Within a month after receiving the foregoing letter from Hon. Marshall P. Wilder, in answer to his letter of inquiry, Benjamin Thompson signed his will, which was dated February 12, 1856.

February, 1857, Benjamin Thompson made a schedule of all his property at the market price:

Real estate	$33,940
Personal estate*	30,365
	$64,305

The several investments were given; number of shares and value per share were also stated. The real estate was inherited and in better condition in 1857 than in 1890, when it was appraised at $18,300.

The personal estate of 1857 would have brought much more in 1890, owing to the increased value of stocks; probably the $64,305 of real and personal estate of 1857 would have been appraised from $75,000 to $100,000 in 1890, provided the personal estate was invested in good securities, as no doubt it was.

*This *personal estate* he inherited under his father's will of 1838, nearly $4,000, and under the will of his mother in 1849, nearly $2,000.

Boston & Maine stock was called $80 per share; Manchester & Lawrence R. R., $58; Fitchburg, $71; Boston & Lowell, $275; Strafford bank, $120.

Income of Benjamin Thompson, Durham, N. H., for 1862:

3 per cent Tax Paid { Dividends of Bonds and Banks & Railroads	$2000.
Manufacturing Stocks, Dividends,	200.
United States Treasury notes and Bonds, Int.,	300.
Whole income of Farm and Houses	1500.
	$4000.

Expenses and income to be deducted:

Paid for labor on farm and board	$650 00
Guano, Ashes and other manure,	270.00
Painting, shingling and Repairing buildings,	550.00
Town taxes	130.00
Exempted	600.00
Income from which 3 per cent was withheld between Sept 1st & Dec 31st 1862	600.
	$2800.

(The above statement was copied from a loose paper in the handwriting of Benjamin Thompson, and written on the back of it was "Income Tax." I presume that he paid an income tax on $1,200.00 that year. This sheet was a loose sheet, valuable as showing the income of the farm, amount of labor expended, taxes, and income from stocks, etc.)

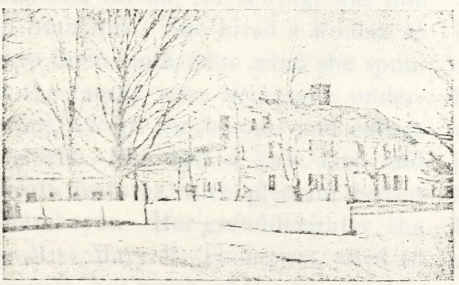
Benjamin Thompson was a man of simple tastes, of a quiet disposition, although, when aroused, quite excitable; exceedingly frugal and disposed to save everything from waste. He never sought public office and refused to accept the same; the only public office that he was ever known to accept was that of town auditor in 1846.

It is well to look back and trace his surroundings, when he was a boy and youth, and see if he resembled his ancestors. In appearance Benjamin strongly resembled his grandfather. Judge Ebenezer Thompson of Revolutionary fame. They were not men of robust constitutions. Judge Thomp-

son "was always averse to any prolonged absence from home because of his general feebleness of health."

Governor Plumer, a contemporary of Judge Thompson, thus bears testimony which would equally well apply to Benjamin Thompson: "From a long and intimate acquaintance with him I know he was a man of much reading and general information. His manners were simple, plain, and unassuming. He had a strong aversion to extravagance and parade of every kind. *Usefulness* was the object of all his pursuits. He was a man of sound judgment, of a clear, discriminating mind, retentive memory, and great decision of character. He was distinguished for perseverance, and never abandoned his pursuit so long as he saw a prospect of attaining his object."

His father, Benjamin Thompson, Esq., owned a number of large farms, which were carried on by tenants. His oldest son, Ebenezer, was married August 16, 1820, when twenty-three years of age, and settled upon the Judge Thompson homestead (now



The Ebenezer Thompson Homestead.

owned and occupied by Lucien Thompson). Ebenezer died less than six years later, leaving a widow and three young children on the farm, which did not belong to them but to Benjamin Thompson, Esq. They continued to reside upon the farm and in 1838 the old homestead was given by Squire Thompson to his grandson, Ebenezer (the father of the writer).*

Benjamin Thompson, the subject of this sketch, arrived at the age of twenty-one, April 22, 1827. His father proposed that he take charge of the Warner farm, but the former remembered that his brother Ebenezer had died the previous year without a title to the farm, on which were the widow and three small children, and so he replied, "Not unless you give me a deed of it." The deed was given December 8, 1828, conveying to Benjamin Thompson, Jr., 220 acres of land in Durham, known as the "Warner farm," being the same purchased of Jonathan Warner, Esq., March 17, 1794. Seventeen acres more on the Mill road, so-called, were also included in the conveyance. This land, together with the homestead and home fields given to Mr. Thompson under the terms of Squire Thompson's will, were included in the bequest to the state of New Hampshire, under the will of Benjamin Thompson, who died in 1890.

The mothers rule the world, and let us see whether Benjamin inherited any of his traits from his mother, Mary (Pickering) Thompson, who was born in Newington, May 15, 1774, just before the Revolutionary War. Mrs. Thompson's grandfather was Thomas Pickering, called "Penny Tom," because of his frequent use of Franklin's adage that a penny saved is a penny earned, but in spite of his frugality he was very hospitable, and his house was a great resort of the clergy. Whenever

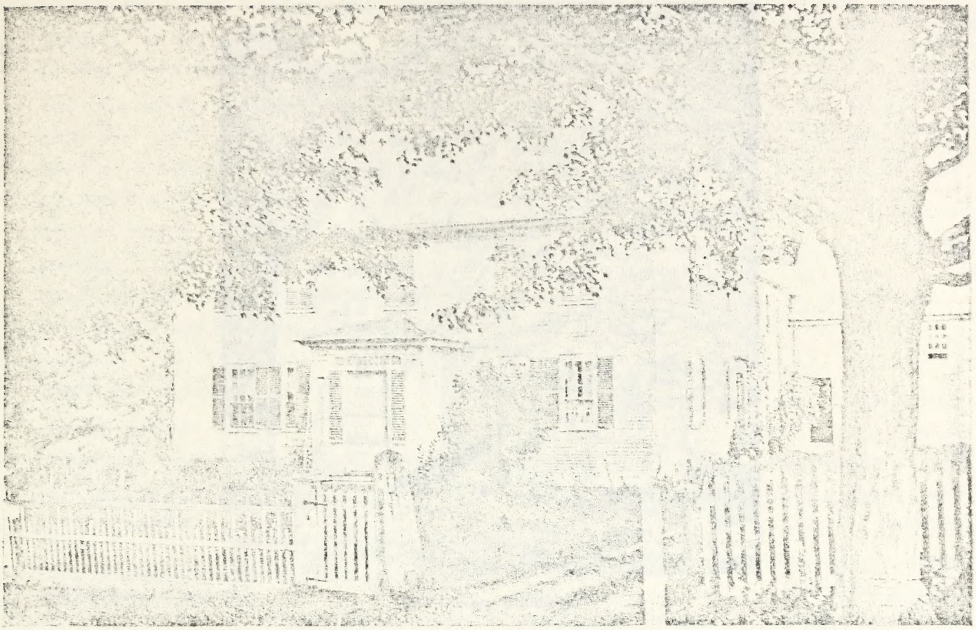
*The writer and his son are the only living male representatives of the Benjamin Thompson line.



a minister left he always presented him with a silver dollar. He had large sums of money on loan, which he mostly lost through the legal-tender act, at the time of the Revolution. He left a good farm to each of his six sons.

Mary Thompson, the mother of Benjamin, was never idle, and she often said with great energy, "I hate lazy people." She always rose early,—the first one up in the house and the last in bed. She was an excellent housekeeper and had everything in abundance. Her husband and her son Benjamin employed a great many men, but a separate table was spread for them after the family finished their meal and separate dishes generally prepared for them. The writer has heard his aunt say that her grandmother insisted that nothing might be wasted, that she, when a child, should eat up everything upon her plate before she could have her pudding. When she sat down in the afternoon, after the domestic duties of the day were chiefly over, it was to spin bleached flax on a little wheel which she did to perfection. Her linen thread, for sewing, was fine and beautiful. She hired a woman to weave linen cloth from what she spun. All the family wore homespun underclothes, except the bosoms and collars of shirts. She had a pale face and delicate features, with pleasant brown or hazel eyes. Her granddaughter, the late Miss Mary P. Thompson, used to stay with her much of the time in her childhood and thus referred to her: "I never knew her to read anything but Scott's Commentary on the Bible, in several large volumes, over which she used to nod on a Sunday afternoon. In fact, it was not an enlivening work, even in a spiritual point of view. She offered to give the whole set to any member of the family who would read it through, but no one ever undertook it." She was a sterling woman of the old stamp, with excellent principles, upright and honest in word and deed, outspoken and without deceit, whose religion took the form of doing her duty to her family and her part toward the support of the minister, to whom she was always generous. She always drove to church, though the meeting-house was not far off, being then located where the Sullivan monument now stands. In the winter time she wore a silk cloak, well wadded, with a sable muff of immense size, and tippet to match, carrying a foot stove for comfort during the long sermons. She died Monday, October 1, 1849, at 1:30 p. m., at the Sullivan house. The previous evening she was "taken into the church about 6 p. m., sitting in her chair, and gave good evidence that she had long been a humble follower of her dear Saviour as she often expressed it."

Benjamin Thompson was interested in promoting the moral and mental condition of the town in which he was born. He made it a condition of his will that the college should be located in Durham, for it was *his birthplace,* as he told his executor, James F. Joy. He often aided those deserving of more education than the schools of the town afforded. He assisted many persons in need. In one instance a man employed on the Boston & Maine railroad was killed. Mr. Thompson offered to give the family his entire apple crop of several hundred barrels, provided the Boston & Maine would transport them to Boston free, so that a larger amount

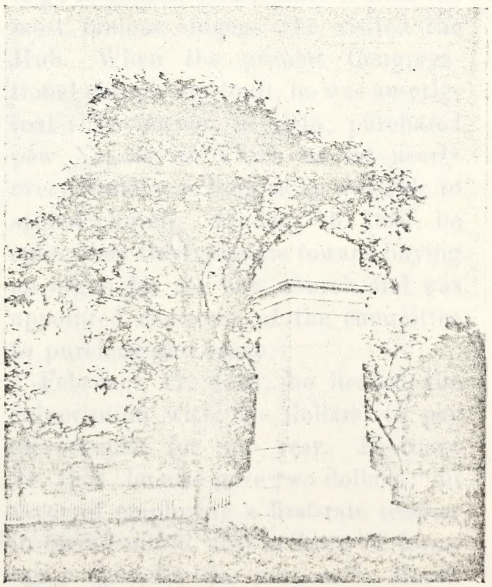


The Sullivan House.

might be realized. This arrangement was carried out.

In 1862 the Durham Agricultural Library association was organized. Mr. Thompson subscribed for four shares, and twenty other citizens each took one share. Mr. Thompson was the first president of the association. In 1881 he offered to give $100 if the citizens would give $400 to establish a library in Durham. As a result the offer was accepted and the Durham Social library was organized March 9, 1881, and reorganized March 8, 1883, as a corporation styled Durham Library association. Mr. Thompson gave to the library for many years his entire grass crop, providing the library association would pay the cost of cutting, pressing, and delivering on board the cars, and use the gross receipts for library purposes. This was quite a tax on the association, but the conditions were met, and the library received several thousand dollars.

The library was placed upon a firm



The Sullivan Monument.





The Library Building.

foundation. Several bequests have since been made to aid the Durham library, and it now includes nearly 8,000 volumes. With a population of one thousand, the library will compare favorably with any other in the state. To Mr. Thompson's generous support the people of Durham are indebted for the permanent foundation of our library.

Mr. Thompson was much interested in music. In his youth he attended the singing schools of his town, and February 4, 1824, he joined, with twenty-five others, in organizing a singing school under Samuel B. Buzzell as musical instructor. The writer has in his possession an old song-book in which is written, "Benjamin Thompson's Book." This old book is entitled "The Essex Harmony or Musical Micellany, by Daniel Bayley. Printed at Newburyport, 1785." This book contained the "Rules of Psalmody," and psalm and hymn tunes, both ancient and modern. Perhaps this book may have belonged to his grandfather, Judge Ebenezer Thompson. Mr. Thompson's interest in music is further shown by the fact that he used to go to Boston occasionally to hear the most famous singers who visited the Hub. When the present Congregational church was built, he was an original share owner, in 1848; purchased pew No. 34, in which he sat nearly every Sunday as long as he was able to attend church. January 16, 1851, he subscribed thirty dollars toward buying an organ for the new church and was appointed chairman of the committee to purchase the organ.

February 17, 1851, he headed the subscription with five dollars, to pay an organist for one year. February 24, 1851, he also gave two dollars, "in favor of employing a first-rate teacher in sacred music, also in favor of forming a class for the purpose." March 21, 1874, Mr. Thompson, in a codicil



to his will, gave "twelve shares in the Boston & Maine Railroad company to the Congregational society in Durham, in trust, and upon the condition that the said shares shall forever be kept as a fund by said society and the annual income thereof be used for the improvement of sacred music in said society." This fund now yields an annual income of nearly $100 and pays two thirds the musical expenses of the society. Mr. Thompson often contributed for the musical expenses of the society before his death in 1890, and also gave toward the support of preaching and occasionally made a donation to the pastor.

(Letter from Rev. Alvan Tobey, Pastor of the Congregational church.)

DURHAM Sept. 22, 1835.

Dear Sir, Accept my grateful acknowledgement of the kind and generous regard you have manifested for me by your letter of yesterday, and the donation enclosed. It was the more pleasing because it was unexpected and it goes to show, that some of my friends are resolved, that whatever confidence I place in them shall not be misplaced.

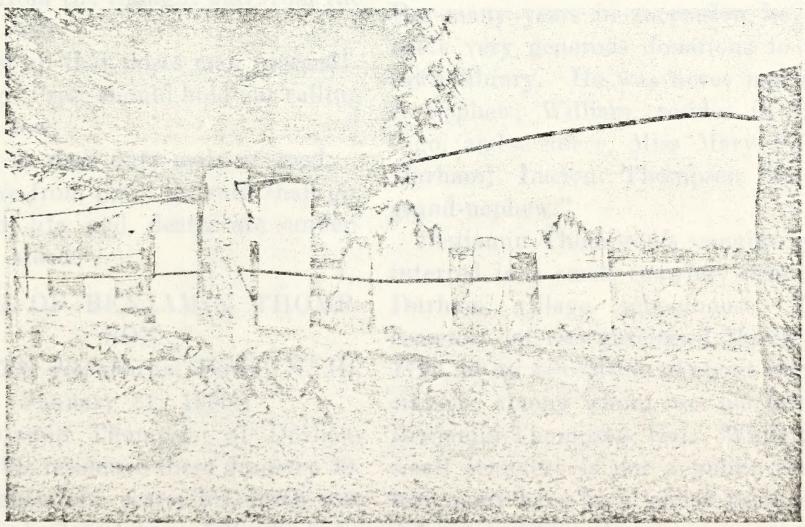
In return for your congratulations and good wishes permit me to express the hope that you may at some time not far distant enjoy similar happiness. And that you may be in the highest degree useful, as well as on your own account allow me to express the wish that you were and the hope that you may soon become what I suppose you do not consider yourself to be—thoroughly and decidedly a *religious man*. I can certainly wish you no greater blessing than that you may enjoy the faith and the hopes of the true and established believer in Christ.

With much respect,
Your friend
ALVAN TOBEY.

Mr. Benjamin Thompson Jr.

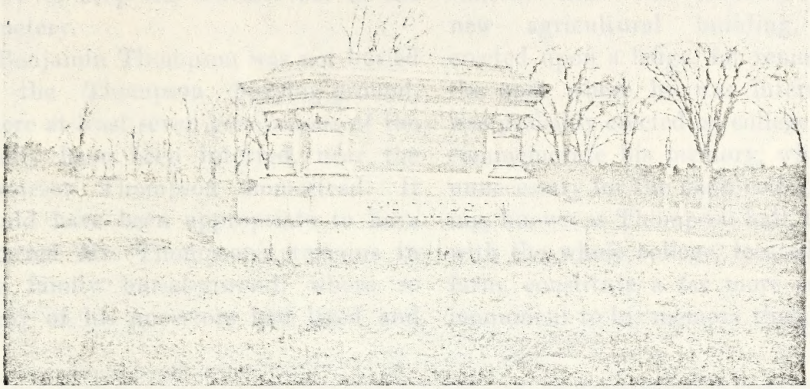
While Mr. Thompson was not a church member, he was much interested in religious matters and a great reader of the Bible, and books of sermons, prayers, and psalms, and loved to talk about Christ and firmly believed that his wealth was given him in trust, and that, as a steward of God's bounty, it was his duty to render a good account of his stewardship, and that in establishing an agricultural college in Durham he was carrying out the will of his Father in Heaven.

The following verse, in Mr. Thomp-



Thompson Burial Lot, near Residence of Lucien Thompson.

The second gravestone on the right marks the grave of Judge Ebenezer Thompson. The second gravestone on the left marks the grave of Miss Mary P. Thompson



Benjamin Thompson Monument, Durham, N. H.

Erected by the executors of the will of Benjamin Thompson on the college farm in Durham.

son's handwriting has the appearance of being often read and expressing his desire:

"And may the time draw nearer still
When men this sacred truth shall heed,
That from the thought and from the will
Must all that raises man proceed!
Though Pride should hold our calling low,
For us shall duty make it good;
And we from truth to truth shall go,
'Till life and death are understood."

DEATH OF BENJAMIN THOMPSON.

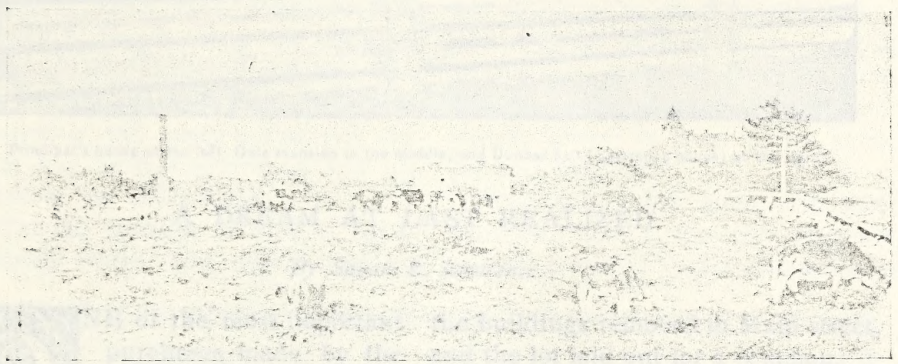
(From *The Republican*, Dover, N. H., January 31, 1890.)

"Benjamin Thompson of Durham died at his residence there January 30, aged eighty-four years; his death was probably hastened by a fall which he had last week, breaking his hip. Mr. Thompson was not only one of the oldest citizens, but also one of the wealthiest and most highly esteemed. He inherited a large property and by careful management of it has largely increased it so that he was regarded as by far the wealthiest man in town. He was always a liberal giver for all good causes. For many years in succession he has made very generous donations to the town library. He was never married. A nephew, William, resides in Chicago, and a niece, Miss Mary P., in Durham; Lucien Thompson is his grand-nephew."

Benjamin Thompson's remains were interred in a small cemetery near the Durham village schoolhouse. This cemetery lot was purchased March 24, 1796, by an association of about twenty citizens, among whom was his father, Benjamin Thompson, Esq. While this small cemetery is not a public cemetery many have been buried there who did not own lots, there being no organization of the heirs of the original owners, nor any method of raising

money to keep the grounds tidy and regulate the use of it. When the village schoolhouse was built, Benjamin Thompson paid the expense of an iron fence to keep the scholars out of the cemetery.

Benjamin Thompson was not buried in the Thompson burying-ground, where at least seven generations of the family have been interred, near the Ebenezer Thompson homestead. It would have been appropriate to have interred Mr. Thompson's remains in the family burial-ground, where so many of his ancestors had lived and there placed over his grave the monument erected to his memory by the executors of his will, which was located close to the Boston & Maine railroad station, near the location of the new agricultural building. It is erected upon a ledge, far remote from the spot where he was interred. It was probably erected on college land to commemorate his memory, which was unnecessary for the main college building, known as Thompson hall, together with the whole college, located on his farm, constitute a far more enduring monument to his memory than marble.



CLOVER SONG.

By C. C. Lord.

Smiling green and blossoms gay,—
  See, the breeze dies in the clover!
Beauty gives bright fancy play,—
  Love has dreams and dreams them over.

Fragrant breath and whispered wind,—
  See, the bee roams in the clover!
Sweetness bids a willing mind,—
  Love has joys and lives them over.

Mystic scene and magic soul,—
  See, the maiden culls the clover!
Pleasure hopes the boundless goal,—
  Love has signs and tells them over.



Principal's house at the left, Gale mansion in the middle, and Dunbar hall (Lawrence house) at the right.

A DREAM AT LAST REALIZED.

By Sarah B. Lawrence.

ONE of the most important purchases made by the trustees of the Phillips-Exeter academy in the last half century was consummated during the present month, when the Stephen F. Gale mansion passed into the ownership of the academy. This fine old Colonial house stands between the house of the preceptor and the Lawrence house—now Dunbar hall. In front of these three houses there is a park, or common, which has long been the property of the academy, facing the academy buildings on the opposite side of the street.

Previous to 1811 the Lamson hotel stood on this piece of land. The academy bought the estate and had the buildings removed to Main street, and the lot laid out for a common.

The principal's house was then built, and soon after the two other Colonial houses were erected back of the common. It was understood that the land in front of these houses should be kept and used only as a common while the owners lived and their houses were occupied as private residences.

The Lawrence house, now Dunbar hall, was sold to the trustees a few years since, leaving the Gale mansion in the centre the only piece of real estate desired to complete the quadrangle. By the purchase of this estate the dream of the trustees has been realized.

Mr. Gale's house was built in 1811



by Major Hale, and a few years later sold to Mr. Housten, the first president of the Exeter Manufacturing company. Between fifty and sixty years ago the estate was sold to Mr. Stephen F. Gale, a native of Exeter, who became one of the pioneers of Chicago, where he amassed a fortune of several millions from the sale of real estate in that city.

Mr. Gale spent a good part of each year in the old house which he called his "New England farm." His sister, Miss Harriet Gale, presided over the home of her brother, where she dispensed the most delightful and generous hospitality. To the students of the academy she was ever the sympathetic friend and wise counselor, and many a homesick student has been encouraged and uplifted by her noble ideals.

The old mansion is built of brick, painted white, and surrounded on three sides by a broad piazza. At the left is a beautiful lawn with fine old trees, under whose heavy hanging boughs lovely children have played, while Barbara, the faithful old Scotch nurse, watched them at their play.

At the centennial of the academy the trees were lighted with Japanese lanterns, and the late beautiful daughter of the house came back from her Western home to welcome her old friends among the alumni.

The now silent house, from which the old music and laughter have fled, will bring back pleasant as well as sad memories to many an old student who will be present at the coming anniversary of the academy in June. All the world over there are such places, graves of dead hopes, of old joy and laughter.

This quaint old house Mr. Gale converted into a veritable museum, having garnered curios and antiques



Interior of the parlor in the Gale house.



from every corner of the old world. A magnificent collection of foreign paintings adorn the walls, while Mr. Gale's private rooms are filled with bric-a-brac, unique in the extreme.

It has long been a matter of speculation as to the disposition of this fine old estate, Mr. Gale's advanced age making it desirable that he should remain in Chicago with his grandchildren.

Phillips Exeter academy, under its present able management, has caused a widespread interest to be manifested by the alumni of the school, and this important acquisition is another step to other and greater improvements. The long gardens back of the old house make it possible for still another quadrangle to be laid out in the future.

It should be a matter of congratulation to the old residents of the village, as well as the academy, to know that this interesting and picturesque part of Front street, with its stately old private mansions, will be spared the silence and weariness of a strange old age, beautiful, to be sure, but pathetic with reminders that its beauty was the beauty of a youth long vanished.

WAITING.

By Mary H. Wheeler.

My last thought at night and my dream at the dawn
Is ever of thee, love, although though art gone;
And so every day I am living for thee
As if thou wert coming, soon coming, to me,
And this though I know thou hast passed from life's shore
With the boatman who bringeth his lading no more.

And as oft in the past, when the table was laid,
I awaited thy coming and dinner delayed,
And I looked in a book or I mused on a rhyme
Or turned to some hand-work to shorten the time,
So I wait for thee now as I waited before
Though I know all to well that thou comest no more.

When on cold winter evenings I hear on the street
The sound of the sleigh-bells and swift-trotting feet,
I start from my musing to make the fire glow
Or to turn up the light that has been burning low,
And I listen to hear a brisk call at the door
Though I know, oh, I know I shall hear it no more.

So at morning and evening, and all through the day
I am waiting, still waiting, while thou art away.
Without thy approval no effort is sweet,
Without thee no joy and no pleasure complete.
And perhaps, while I wait and I listen for thee,
Thou, too, over yonder, art waiting for me.

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NAB SOUTHER'S CAT.

After the Legends of a New England Town.

By Caroline C. Shea.

THE railroad running north from Boston, through New Hampshire, not far from the sea, had lately been finished and Nab Souther, gathering fagots in the "Hern," chuckled as she heard the shriek of an incoming train. She liked the shrill scream of the whistle and muttered to herself; as she stood erect, she opened her mouth as if to cry out, too; but the gray head fell on her breast, the back bent and once more she was busy with the dry sticks.

Nab's lonely home was not far away, a little cot beneath the pines. It was the only house in the "lane," between the main and the "Guinea" roads. Looking over the green fields, in front and beyond the salt marsh, one might see the ocean on a clear day. When the wind was north, it hurried through the wood and the soughing of the pines was music to her ears; when it blew from the south, the cry of the sea came over the silent marshes and filled Nab with a strange restlessness.

A hundred years or more ago the cottage had been the home of one Geoffry Mingey, gentleman, and his wife. They came from England, bringing coin and plate, and, for reasons quite unknown to the other settlers, had selected this quiet spot and built their humble home. It was evident to them all that he *was* a gentleman, for he always wore gold sleeve buttons and shoe buckles; and to this day stories are told of the buried treasure of the Mingeys.

The husband and wife had died about the same time, and there was left no trace of either the money or plate and jewelry. In vain had Nab searched the house, hoping to bring to light some stray coin which former inhabitants might have overlooked.

She lived alone with her cat, both, it was whispered, in league with the devil, she half witch, half woman, while the cat was little less than an incarnation of Satan himself. Crooning some old ditty by the light of the dying embers, for candles were scarce and fagots hard to get, Nab would sit of an evening with Lucifer by her side, his black coat shining, his eyes like balls of fire, all unconscious that through the latch-string hole curious eyes peered; all unconscious that through the town tattling tongues told of evil plots, hatched by herself and the devil, against any one who might thwart her wish, or fail to grant her request.

When she went abroad with the stockings she had knit, or the berries she had picked, no one refused to buy, and besides the price paid, no one dare let her go away without putting something into her ample old bag save one

Mistress Sanborn, who thrice turned her from the door with a nay. "I'm not afraid of the witch woman." "Witches no longer be, Salem Hill settled them, aye, years ago!" In six months, however, an ox died in the Sanborn barn, a calf strayed away and was lost, and two children died of "throat distemper." The next time Nab came that way she left with her bag so heavy that her old arms ached when she reached the "Hern," and she chuckled as she gave Lucifer a generous bit of fresh meat, saying, "Who'd a thought once you'd be eatin' o' Sanborn's hogs."

All the love of Nab's lonely heart was centered in Lucifer; he was companion, friend, child to her. Sometimes when she passed through the village street she longed to put out her hand to caress a laughing child, but she knew it would shrink from her as a thing accursed. Though people suffered her presence, told her the news, and gave her freely of their hospitality, she knew it was from fear not love. No one ever made her a neighborly call. Now and again someone came with yarn for a web of cloth, and then the clang of the loom was heard in the cot, and the cat sat by as anxiously watching as though she were weaving the web of fate.

Lucifer was a large, sleek cat, and, though he was ten years old, he showed no signs of decay. His coat had lost none of its glossy blackness, while but a passing glance into his face made one feel that he had drunk from the very fountain of wisdom. In all Nab's trouble, in all her sorrow, in all her desolation, he had never once failed her. His ears were opened for every word she uttered, and by a series of croons and purrs, and glances from his green eyes, she read his very thoughts, drawing from them sympathy or advice. He shared her meals, sitting on a stool at table; if she sat by the door of a summer evening, he lay at her feet or curled close to her side.

One bright spring day a stranger came to Nab's cottage, how or from whence no one knew. Some said it was a witch child, others that it was a granddaughter, for her own child ran away long ago to the city and had doubtless gone to the bad. Still others said Nab stole the girl; but no one dare ask and no one was told.

The young stranger was a tall, slender girl, about fifteen years old, with blouzy hair and shining, gray-green eyes. She imitated the cry of the heron as they flew over the house at nightfall; she screamed after the engine as it passed not far from Nab's dooryard, and she hated the cat with all her heart.

Lucifer looked on her with jealous eye. In all his life no one ever sat at Nab Souther's board; no one ever claimed a vestige of her love. Now one had come to tease him and to take his dear mistress' attention. He scratched her when he got a chance and hissed at her if she came near him. When they sat quiet in the evening he blazed his great eyes at her from the darkest corner of the room, his place by the fire being usurped by the hated creature.

Babbie she was called, and Nab filled her ears with stories of ghosts and witches, for she was not afraid. When the fire died out and the candle burned low, and spluttered and was gone, she heard strange sounds and saw strange sights and shadowy forms. Voices

seemed to come down the chimney and eyes gleam at the window-pane; but neither sounds nor shadows filled her with terror as did the glowing eyes of Lucifer. When the winds shrieked and howled around the house, the pines had weird messages for Babbie, and when the dull roar of the sea was heard above all, she would cry out, "See, granny, see! Away off there on the ocean so blue yesterday, a ship goes down and the souls are left to dance on the waves like lights; some, awful lights; others, soft, glowing lights. Hear, granny, hear the witches cackling as they ride in the storm! You say they used to be abroad such nights as these; they are abroad still. Hear their sticks clatter on the roof; why do they come so near?"

Nab would tell her to be still and go to bed, and, getting no other answer, for the old woman was always strangely silent during a storm, she would creep off to her cot in the other room, leaving Lucifer to come from his corner and commune with his mistress.

The girl went about the town but little, for other children did not like her. They would follow, to stick a darning needle in her track, watching to see if she turned back as Nab always did. When one bolder than the rest told her to run away, rather than to live with Nab Souther and become a witch woman, she fell on her with such fury, that, ever after, they kept apart from her.

Babbie's demand for stories was constant. Nab told her tales of Indians, of Quakers, of the wars, and related every romance and mystery since the earliest days of the town; while the first told and oftenest repeated of these stories was that of the Mingey treasure. So excited was the girl's imagination that she lived in another world than that around her, for the companions of her solitude were the soldiers, the dames, the witches of the past, while she delighted in startling granny with bits of silver which she declared she found in some ancient rat-hole, or beneath a loose board. In her heart Nab believed she was a witch child, for had she not searched every nook and corner of the old place long ago? She no longer went forth with her bag when anything was needed for Babbie's coin seemed to hold out, and the gossips hearing that she went no more into the woods for fagots, or through the town with her socks, said that she had sold the girl to the devil for silver.

Every day Lucifer grew in wisdom, and every day hatred of him increased in Babbie's heart. Notwithstanding all that granny said to her of his goodness, and all that she said to the cat of their new friend, they hated each other with ever-increasing hate. This was a great trial to Nab, who had not yet learned to love the girl as well as the cat; in spite of the added comfort which the treasure brought her—the comfort of no longer going out with the bag—she missed her accustomed solitude and the happiest hours of her life were when the child roamed the woods or was asleep.

The days passed until Babbie had been with Nab for over a year, her coming and going unquestioned. The mysterious silver had not been forthcoming for some time, although she promised more, and the old woman had taken her bag and gone away to be gone until nightfall.

A fierce conflict took place in the

quiet room in the desolate old house on the "Hern" that day, but first it was fought in Babbie's heart. There might have been heard the shrill cry of a child in pain, and the howl of an angry beast, then four blazing eyes came out into the shadows and swift feet flew through the pines, far away from the cot.

When Nab came home the last rays of the October sun lingered in the sky. She found Babbie sitting alone beside the table laid for supper.

"Where's Lucifer?" were her first words.

"I don't know," answered the girl.

He did not come and all night long Nab sat by the embers, watching and waiting for him. All night long at intervals might have been heard a moan of pain as she swayed to and fro, grieving for her heart's best love. All night long there burned in the old soul strange emotions of grief and anger and hope that he would come again.

When it was morning and Babbie was awake, Nab asked, "Where's Lucifer?"

"I don't know."

"You lie! You do! Go find him," shrieked Nab.

"I don't know—I can't," muttered the girl.

Another day passed and when night came, Nab said again, "Where's Lucifer?"

"I don't know," cried Babbie, but fierce, shining eyes pierced her soul, she threw up her arms and cried out, "O granny, don't, ain't I better than a cat?"

"No, no!" shrieked Nab, "I want Lucifer. Where is he? You know," and she gave the girl such a blow that she fell, white and still at her feet.

When Nab saw that she did not move, she knelt by her; she was not dead and she lifted her to the bed, working over her with such simple restoratives as she had at hand, but they were useless.

"She will die," she murmured, "and people will come here and see the mark on her forehead and say I killed her. What shall I do? What shall I do? If Lucifer was here he could tell me," forgetting in her despair that if he were there the dreadful thing would not have happened.

With the new horror upon her she went out into the woods to seek a potent herb which might bring the girl back to consciousness. The October moon lighted the way, and she soon found what she wanted, hurrying back to the house. She stirred the fire into a blaze and put the herb to steep, then she drew aside the bed curtains. The bed was empty. She took the candle to the next room but there was no one there, nor was Babbie to be found in the tiny house. At least she was not dead. Perhaps some one had come in and finding her white and still, had taken her away; but who ever came there? She sat by the fire dying on the hearth, the candle smoking on the table, and thought of the coming of the child to her lonely home, of how she had found the long sought coin, and of her strange fancies about the sea and the storm. How had she disappeared unless she was a witch child? Soon, however, Babbie was forgotten, and she mourned for Lucifer.

All night she sat there and when the midnight hour was come, with its full moon and high tides, she looked up at the window with the shutters still open, and two great eyes blazed at her. She

opened the door, calling softly, but there was no answer, and closing it hopelessly, she moaned in the dim-lighted room until the dawn sent her to bed.

Again was Nab Souther seen about the town, for she must make much of the pleasant days before the winter came, for there would be no more Mingey coins. How the winter passed with her no one knew; were she not a witch woman she must surely have asked help of the town, people said.

Nobody knew all the long, lonely hours she spent; nobody knew how she sat and gazed on the place Lucifer used to fill, until his sleek, black coat and luminous eyes were ever before her.

One mild day after the snow was gone, she went out for fagots. The night before it seemed to her that the eyes at the windows were the green ones of Babbie, instead of the haunting ones of the cat, and that morning she thought she saw the girl pass around the house, but when she opened the door no one was there. As the bent, withered form went through the "Hern," she was thinking of the treasure which must be buried there. She had piled up almost enough sticks, when she saw a queer-looking rock which she pushed away with her foot. What was it that she saw? The very pot of money she had sought for years. A tiny snake coiled on top, its eyes looking into hers.

"The speerit guarding its treasure," she muttered, seizing a stick to drive it away. A terrible roar like thunder pealed through the air, and a form as tall as the pines appeared before her; then she fled with a cry of terror. When she reached the skirts of the wood she paused. What had she to fear?

"I've been foolish to lose what I've hunted for years," she said, "and I must go back for my wood."

After walking about for some time she found the bunch of dry sticks, and not far away sat Lucifer guarding the treasure for her. Fagots, silver, everything was forgotten as she uttered his name with a cry of joy, "Lucifer!" but the cat was gone—he had vanished before her very eyes.

"The speerit cat, come to guard the treasure for me."

There was coin enough to last the rest of her days, her wants were so few, and she never thought of reading the dates on the pieces of money; they were silver—that was enough. Never would she have to take the hated bag and go forth again. She need only sit and think of Lucifer and the friends long since dead—father, mother, sister, and the one who had wrecked her young life.

When the end came Babbie was with granny, ready to minister to all her needs.

"I wish you had spent the money faster, granny," she said, "and then looked for more."

She told granny of her daughter's last wish that she come to her, and the dying woman gave her hand to Babbie and forgave her for Lucifer, then closed her weary old eyes forever, without one hard feeling in her heart towards those, who, all their lives had only cold hearts for her.

The real Mingey treasure has never yet been found in the old town by the sea.

HEAVENLY VISITANTS.

By Charles McGregor.

Where are the dear ones, gone before,
We loved and cherished here?
And shall we greet them ever more
Within another sphere?

And shall we recognize our own,
We miss so since they fled,
When we, like they, from earth have flown
And come where they have led?

O 'tis so lonely since they're gone;
I should not greatly care
To wake within another bourne,
Except I see them there.

But I am whispered we shall meet
Beside a fruitful river,
On whose blest shores with beauteous feet
My love shall join me ever.

And where with ever brightening face,
Upon a high ideal,
We shall pursue an upward race
Where all bright hopes are real.

Oh, yes, we those dear ones shall meet,
We loved in earth below,—
Their faces grown in heaven so sweet
That them we'd scarcely know.

And thence they often have returned
All veiled in snowy white,—
That form, in which, on earth, inured
More radiant than the night.

Thus oft they come to visit me,
And, oh, so chaste they seem,—
Chaste as pure hearts and angels be—
Like visions of a dream.

I'm well aware when they are by,
And standing at my side,
But chiefly then to me they hie
At quiet evening tide.

And though I really do not hear
Nor see them anywhere,
My heart they greatly bless and cheer
At every time of prayer.

SHORELINE SKETCHES. NO. TWO.

THE OLD MINISTER.

By H. G. Leslie, M. D.

MY first Sabbath in Shoreline served to mark the great difference, in the observance of that day of rest, between an isolated country community and a city with its thousand varied interests.

I sat by my window, when the sun stole up through the tops of the spire-like pines, on the rocky point to the eastward, and sent its sheeny rays across the unruffled surface of the river, burnishing it like a mirror of gold.

I had heard in a meaningless sort of way the term "Sabbath stillness," but never before did it impress me as at that hour. On week days the sound of the ship carpenters' maul and adz, disturbed the early morning air. Now all this was hushed, and with it the cheerful rat-a-tat of the caulker's mallet. The voice of lowing kine, on the West Newbury shore, a mile or more away, came distinctly and with even a musical note, across the surface of the placid river. The housewives, busy with their morning duties, seemed to open and close their doors with more than wonted care. The street was deserted, and the only sign of business activity was represented by the occupant of a solitary dory, skirting the opposite shore, on his way down river, the click of his oars against the tholepins sounding harsh and discordant.

The Captain walked deliberately down the path to the wharf, arrayed in a more than ordinary amplitude of snowy shirt sleeves and collar, the sign manual of his good wife's care and thoughtfulness in the proper observance of the day. Then followed the breakfast of baked beans, brown bread, and coffee. Baked beans, not the slop shop contribution of some city dyspepsia factory, but a compound, the result of patient watchfulness, and an artistic sense, tinted and browned to a soft amber, that appealed to the eye as well as the taste.

I learned that a long-established custom demanded a weekly pilgrimage to that ancient fane of religious devotion, old Rocky Hill church; so, when Captain Jared and his wife had completed their preparations, I joined them in their journey. Our way led up the gentle ascent, by the village schoolhouse, and down through a level swale of land, where a lone Lombardy poplar stood by the roadside, a mute testimonial of the homesick love of our English ancestors for the familiar scenes of their native land. Here and there they planted by home and wayside these characteristic reminders of childhood scenes beyond the sea. A little farther on we crossed a noisy babbling brook whose water, unchained by the mill-wheel, one day in seven,



seemed to dance and gurgle in sheer delight; then up the long slope of hill leading to the white walled church at the top. Why were the first places of worship of our Puritan forefathers always located on an eminence? Was it an echo of those words of the psalmist, "I will lift up mine eyes unto the hills from whence cometh my help?" Who knows?

No sound of bell disturbed the air with its clamorous note. By ones and twos the congregation gathered from all the country side, and stole quietly to their accustomed places. I found a seat in the great overhanging gallery, beside a half-opened window through which I could catch glimpses of the distant ocean, flashing in the sunlight like polished steel, dotted here and there by the sails of slow-moving craft. I could see a light-house tower on the sandy shore, and nearer the dark green of pine trees, stretching away like question points against the horizon. A hush of peace and quiet seemed to fill the house. A dog strayed in through the open doorway and lay down for a nap in front of the high pulpit. The tall, venerable preacher, with a face pale, ascetic, spiritual, like one of Sargent's old prophets, stood up, and, with slow measured enunciation, read the hymn commencing: "How firm a foundation ye saints of the Lord." He had, I was told, some impediment to his speech in boyhood, in the overcoming of which he had acquired a slowness and deliberateness of utterance, and a peculiar inflexion which was quite marked but not disagreeable. It was not by any means a Sabbath tone or sermon voice, such as is aped for fancied effect by so many of our divines, but was quite as pronounced in his simple week-day stories as on any other occasion. Why it is deemed necessary to change the accent in reading a hymn, making a vain attempt to add to the force of the words, was never quite clear in my mind. Then a wheezy, strident parlor organ groaned and struggled in the vain attempt to guide the voices of the choir in harmonious accord. It was not exactly a success, as a musical effort, but strangely quaint and pathetic in its earnestness. Whether the selection was made from its peculiar fitness to the place and surroundings, I do not know, but certainly the foundation of the old church, whether considered from a doctrinal or geological position, was indeed firm. Its very walls were impregnated with the cold, hard "isms" of its founders, and the granite rocks on which it stood were not more unyielding.

"They that go down to the sea in ships, that do business in great waters, these see the works of the Lord, and His wonders in the deep."

Such were the words selected for the text, read with no elocutionary effort, and with evident feeling that no dramatic display could add to their grandeur and significance. The sermon, or rather talk, that followed, was bare of the embellishments of rhetoric; plain, practical, and sincere. All the simple tale of storm and sunshine, wave and wreck, slow hours of waiting and the peaceful haven at last, were scenes, familiar to the bronzed and weather-beaten faces of those who sat in the box-like pews beneath his gaze.

It was all very real, a page from life, and the application that closed the discourse was like a knot of silken ribbon confining a package of gems. They

who had felt the sting of beating waves, off the stormy banks, could well realize the peace and rest of an everlasting anchorage, beyond the headlands that confine life's tumultuous waves. Another hymn, a simple benediction, and we walked quietly down from the temple of soul rest to the valley below.

An announcement having been made at the morning service that the rite of baptism would be administered at two o'clock on the banks of the river, I took my way at the appointed hour, to the spot designated, about midway of the Crescent's Curve, on which was situated the irregular line of houses comprising the village of Shoreline. Here I found three fourths of its inhabitants already gathered, seated on the grassy slope, leading down to the narrow, sandy beach, or leaning against the rail that guarded the bounds of the highway. There was no loud talking or unseemly laughter. Even the irrepressible small boy demeaned himself as became the solemnity of the occasion. A middle-aged man and young woman stood on the shore beside the aged pastor.

I looked on with the feeling that I could hardly understand the peculiar mental development that rendered this public expression of world renunciation necessary. That no two people are constituted alike is conceded; that what one considers a duty is to the other of little importance, may be true; but that soul-searching thought and close communion with the Infinite, should be blazoned in the public eye, seemed, indeed, a question for individual make-up. If the sin-sick soul demands this renunciatory ceremony, what right has any other person to criticise or smile? To one the burning taper before the altar represents peace and comfort; to another some different outward expression brings balm to the sin-weary soul, and out of it all comes a better and purer life. Such thoughts as these filled my mind as I waited for the simple ceremony to commence.

The old minister read a few pertinent selections from the Bible, followed by a prayer in which he called attention in fitting terms to the symbolism of the burial of the body beneath the element and its resurrection to a new and better life. At its close some one started that old and beautiful hymn,—

"When I can read my title clear
To mansions in the skies,
I'll bid farewell to every fear,
And wipe my weeping eyes."

Every one with the slightest amount of musical ability joined in this service. Even the stout young woman, as she stepped into the water, sang in a high-pitched, nervous voice. Men may perform acts of extreme heroism under the spell of excitement, but real courage is more often demanded in response to the call of duty, where no blaze of trumpet, or flaunting flag, leads the way. The young woman was still singing when she sank in the silent tide, emerging just in time to complete the refrain,—

"And wipe my weeping eyes,"

while her red and by no means delicate knuckles forced the water from her optics. A word of benediction and the audience turned toward their various places of abode.

As I walked up the street, following in the steps of Uncle Johnny Wall, the

village shoemaker, I heard him remark, "It's easier washing grease out of a rag carpet, than sin out of a gossipy woman."

Uncle Johnny was one of the noted characters of Shoreline. His little shop on the banks of the river, while it could hardly be said to represent a temple of philosophy, was a source from whence emanated many quaint and curious metaphors, the common stock of all the country side. It was he who, in prayer-meeting exhortation, said, "It is easier for a shad to climb an apple tree, tail foremost, than for a rich man to enter the kingdom of heaven," a piece of philosophy, which, if true, would bring little of cheer to those who gather to themselves the wealth of this world.

That evening, as I leaned meditatively on the rail bordering the river bank, smoking my after-supper cigar, and watching the irridescent play of light sent over the quiet surface of the stream, by the rays of the setting sun, the old minister came up the street and invited me to join him in a call upon an aged parishioner who had sent a message that she desired to see him. We crossed a stone-arched bridge that spanned a sluggish creek, a straggling arm stretched out from the main river, pausing midway to note the profusion of wild flowers and strange sedgy grasses that adorned the low-lying meadows on either side. Here and there a willow tree bent over the stream, casting a duplicate of itself in the shadows below. Here the long sabre-like leaves of sweet flag grew in masses, at certain seasons of the year, producing hot and pungent buds, much prized by the village boys.

The ruins of shipyard and wharf still marked its shores, mementoes of a fast waning industry. We turned down towards the ferry-way, once the scene of busy activity, before the river had been spanned by bridges. Here came all the traffic of the back country to cross on great slow-moving gundalows to the banks beyond, on its way to the great city below. The squire's chaise, with its owner, and the more unpretentious saddle-horse or farm team, were always to be seen, coming and going. A half dozen small inns nearby furnished creature comforts to all who desired. The fragrant perfume of New England rum could nearly always be detected, mingling with apple bloom of spring or ripening grapes of autumn, around the old ferry. It was here that Washington landed during his northern pilgrimage, ferried from the opposite shore by the same crew of General Glover's Marblehead veterans who performed a like service that night at Trenton. In the soft summer air, burdened with these old-time memories, we passed up the narrow street and down into a hollow, beyond the crest of the hill. Here a sluggish brook crossed the road, on its way from a little pond a few rods above, once the haunt of the beaver and marten, but now with a firmer dam to hold back its waters utilized for mechanical purposes.

Across this stream, and near the shore of the tree-embowered lake, stood the apology for a house occupied by Granny Hughes.

The old dame sat just within her doorway as we approached, and as the outside world seemed very attractive at that hour, as well as for other reasons, we took our seats on a bench nearby.

Granny Hughes was the typical representative of that type of the old New England stock, not uncommon in her day, who although seemingly a waif of misfortune, still retained that sturdy pride and self-reliance, to a degree that any suggestion of pauperism or a home at a public institution would have been highly resented. Her crusts of bread were doubtless few, and the struggle for existence hard and unremitting, but she felt a compensation in an almost absolute spirit of independence. Her flock of hens, that occupied the same room with her, two of which we could see comfortably seated on the foot-board of the bedstead within, together with a cow which she had somehow obtained did much toward her physical support. Her cow, which had for a place of abode a little shed on the back side of the cottage, looked through a small window into the living room, with an air of perfect content, while just outside were numerous bundles of grass, that the old lady had gathered by the roadside for beastly comfort. Her lonely life had led to a close communion with her animal friends, and she gave them credit for more wisdom than is ordinarily conceded to the brute creation. One hen in particular she claimed could talk as well as anybody, and often said to her, "What are you going to do next, Mrs. Hughes?" She evidently had antedated Professor Garnier in his investigations into animal speech.

I fancied that she was quite as much pleased with the small contribution which she received for the purchase of tea, as with the ministerial consolations of her pastor.

We walked homeward in the shadows of early evening, the sky still bright with the afterglow of closing day. As I stood by Captain Jared's steps and watched the elder's tall, stately form pass down the street, I found myself repeating over and over again, "Of such is the Kingdom of Heaven."

SUNSET ON MONADNOCK.

By Charles N. Holmes.

Grand, gray-peaked mountain in a crown of flame!
O silent hermit looming in the West,
The dying sunbeams loiter on thy crest,
And dew and distance veil thee; e'er the same,
Unchanged art thou, the king of years ago;
Thy peak, wedged sharply through the twilight glow,
The sun's death glow that dazzles sense and eye
With torch-like halos flaming far and nigh,
In matchless glory over cloud and sky.
Unchanged and calm! how quietly there sleep
Thy hills and vales within thy shadow deep,
What wakeless silence save when night fowls cry!
How beautiful,—skilled artist could not paint,
And poet-artist's thought is far too faint!

CHOCORUA'S CALL.

By L. D. Bolles.

He beckons me, he calls me,
That King of northern sky,—
"Come up into my presence,
Put book and needle by;
Come into my still solitudes,
Come breathe my forest's balm,
Rest by my rushing waters
And feel my granite calm.
From office and from school-room,
All busy haunts of men,
He who has known my restful charm
Must come, and come again."

Thy beckoning spell is on us,
It cannot be gainsaid;
We come, oh, couchant lion,
To rest beneath thy shade.
We come, we come, Chocorua!
From mart and school and town,—
Within thy gracious presence
We lay our burdens down.
Our heavenly Lord and Master
Sought mountains for his prayer,—
We follow in his footsteps,
And meet our Maker there.

THE MILL IN THE GLADE.

By J. B. M. Wright.

O do you remember the mill in the glade,
Dear friend, 'neath its wide-spreading trees,
The busy fair streamlet the music it made,
As it rippled along to the sea?

O here in the din of the city shut in,
I can hear its whirring wheel's noise,
With the miller's glad song, its tones deep and strong,
From the years when we both were but boys.

NECROLOGY.

HON. VIRGIL C. GILMAN.

Virgil Chase Gilman, born in Unity, May 5, 1827, died in Nashua, April 28, 1903.

Mr. Gilman was the eldest son of Emerson and Delia (Way) Gilman, removing with his parents in childhood to Lowell where he attended the public schools till 1843, when another removal took place, this time to Nashua, where he ever after had his home.

In 1851 he engaged in business with Charles P. Gage and O. D. Murray in the manufacture of card board and glazed paper, the firm developing into the Nashua Card and Glazed Paper company. In 1876, having disposed of his business interests, he became treasurer of the Nashua Savings bank. He was also subsequently identified with other business concerns and interests, being a director in the Underhill Edge Tool company of Nashua, the Amoskeag Manufacturing company, the Indian Head National bank, and the Nashua Iron and Steel company. He was also president of the Nashua Saddlery Hardware company, and of the Peterborough railroad.

Mr. Gilman was prominent in politics and public affairs, being a lifelong and active Republican. He had served in both branches of the legislature, and as mayor of Nashua, being the oldest surviving ex-mayor at the time of his death, having been elected to that office in 1865. He was deeply interested in state and local history, and was an active member of the First Congregational church of Nashua, and a member of the building committee which erected the magnificent new edifice which it now occupies.

Mr. Gilman in 1850 married Miss Sarah Louisa Newcomb of Roxbury, who survives him. Two children were born of this marriage, Harriet Louisa, wife of Judge Charles W. Hoitt of Nashua, and Alfred Emerson, who died September 29, 1857.

HON. LARKIN D. MASON.

Hon. Larkin D. Mason, one of the oldest and most notable citizens of Carroll county, died at his home in Tamworth, May 2, 1903.

Mr. Mason was the son of Tufton and Sarah (Gilman) Mason, born May 16, 1810. He was a farmer and country merchant, doing an extensive business at South Tamworth, and early took a strong interest in public affairs. He was an earnest anti-slavery man and a lifelong advacate of prohibition, but acted through-

out with the Republican party. He served in both branches of the legislature, was judge of probate for Carroll county about twenty years, retiring at the age of seventy on account of the constitutional limitation. During the Rebellion he was appointed military agent for the state by Governor Gilmore, and had headquarters at Washington where he looked after the interests of New Hampshire soldiers. In religion he was a Methodist.

He was twice married. His first wife was Joanna Folsom, by whom he had two sons, both deceased. By his second wife, Catharine Staples, he left eight children living.

SAMUEL G. DEARBORN, M. D.

Dr. Samuel G. Dearborn, born in Northfield, August 11, 1827, died in Nashua May 8, 1903.

Dr. Dearborn was the son of Edward and Sarah (Gerrish) Dearborn. He was educated in the common schools, at Sanbornton academy, the N. H. Conference seminary and Dartmouth Medical college, graduating from the latter in 1849. He commenced practice at East Sanbornton, remaining about a year; was located at Mont Vernon from 1850 till 1852, at Milford from 1853 to 1873, and from the latter year in Nashua, where he had an extensive practice and gained a high reputation.

During the War of the Rebellion he served as surgeon of the Eighth and Eighteenth N. H. Regiments. He was for a time a member of the U. S. examining board. While in Milford he represented that town in part in the legislature of 1868 and in that of 1869. He was a member of the G. A. R. and of the Loyal Legion. In religion he was a Unitarian. He had traveled extensively at home and abroad.

December 5, 1854, he married Henrietta M. Starrett of Mont Vernon, who died some years since. They had two sons, Frank A. and Samuel P. Dearborn, both practising physicians of Nashua.

JOHN PAUL.

John Paul, born in Wakefield, March 22, 1821, died at East Unity, May 2, 1903.

He was a son of John and Eliza (Lord) Paul. He graduated from Dartmouth college in 1847, being the salutatorian of his class. He engaged in teaching, being for a time professor of mathematics and natural philosophy in the Central Masonick institute at Selina, Ala., and afterward principal of the academy at Chelsea, Vt.

Subsequently he studied law with Hon. Edmund Burke of Newport, but did not practice, and ultimately engaged in agriculture at East Unity, where he became prominent in town affairs, representing Unity in the state legislature in 1874 and 1875, and holding various other offices.

He married, first, Louisa, daughter of Ira Hazen of Norwich, Vt., who died in 1853; and second, on June 7, 1855, Mary F., daughter of Tappan Sanborn of East Unity, who survives him with four children. For many years past, though retaining his farm at East Unity, he had his home in Newport village.

HON. DEFOREST RICHARDS.

DeForest Richards, governor of Wyoming, who died at his home in Cheyenne, April 28, 1903, was a native of the town of Charlestown in this state, born August 6, 1846.

He was educated at Kimball Union and Phillips Andover academies, and removed to Alabama soon after the close of the Civil War, where he became a member of the legislature in 1868, and was sheriff of Wilcox county for three years, and subsequently treasurer. He resided at Camden, Ala., till 1885, when he removed to Wyoming and engaged in banking, but naturally drifted into politics. He was a member of the Wyoming constitutional convention in 1890 and of the state senate in 1893. In 1898 he was chosen governor of the state on the Republican ticket, and reëlected four years later by an increased plurality.

REV. ELISHA A. KEEP.

Rev. Elisha Ayer Keep, pastor of the Congregational church at Walpole, died April 18, after a long illness.

He was a native of Ashland, Me., born December 22, 1854. He was educated mainly in the common schools, studied law and was admitted to the bar, and located in practice in the town of Newmarket in this state, following the profession for six years, when he abandoned the same and entered Andover Theological seminary from which he graduated in 1888, when he was ordained and installed pastor of the Congregational church at Merrimac, Mass. Subsequently he was pastor of the church at Conway, removing to Walpole in the fall of 1897, where he had since been located. He had been twice married, leaving a widow and a son eight years of age.

DAVID L. WEBSTER.

David L. Webster, born in Portsmouth, July 24, 1813, died in Boston, Mass., April 28, 1903.

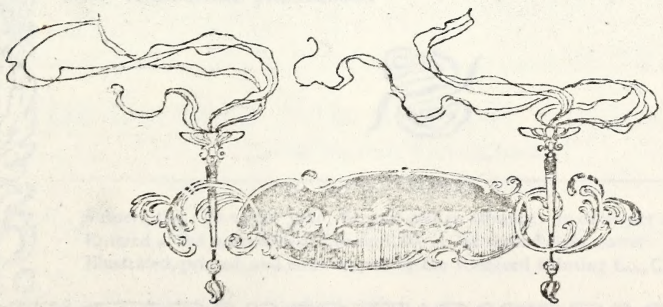
Mr. Webster went to Boston when nineteen years of age, and at twenty-three established himself in the leather trade, which was continued with success in his name up to his death, a period of sixty-eight years. He had served in the Boston common council and in the legislature, and was for several years a member of the state board of health, lunacy, and charity.

EDITOR'S AND PUBLISHERS' NOTES.

An interesting feature of the July number of THE GRANITE MONTHLY will be an illustrated article descriptive of a visit to the Boiling Lake of Dominica, made last year, by a New Hampshire boy—Julian M. Cochrane of Antrim.

As the season advances, attention is turned, even more than ever before, to the summer resort regions of the state, which, in point of fact, embrace almost its entire territory from the mountains to the sea. There is no considerable section of New Hampshire, indeed, which does not present marked attractions for the pleasure seeker and summer sojourner. This is specially evidenced by the fact that two members of the cabinet and a foreign ambassador will have their summer homes, this year, all at different points, within our limits, while out of the thirteen descriptive books, embodying New England scenery of the most attractive order, issued by the passenger department of the B. & M. railroad, a majority of them all pertain directly to New Hampshire.

After nearly half a century of prohibition, New Hampshire now starts out upon a new course so far as the control of the liquor traffic is concerned, the principle of local option having been adopted, and towns and cities empowered to determine for themselves whether the sale of spirituous liquor shall be legalized in their midst or not. All the cities in the state, and quite a number of towns, having adopted license, the opportunity has now come for determining the efficiency of the system. The result of the experiment will be awaited with no little interest.





THE GRANITE MONTHLY

A NEW HAMPSHIRE MAGAZINE

Devoted to Literature, Biography, History, and State Progress

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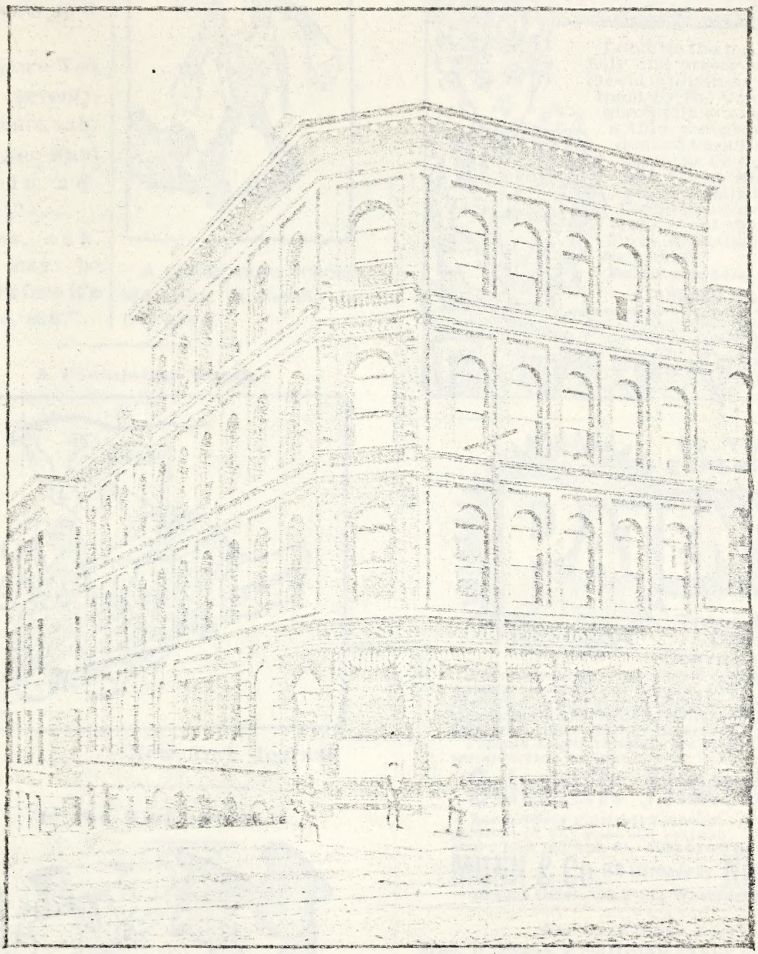
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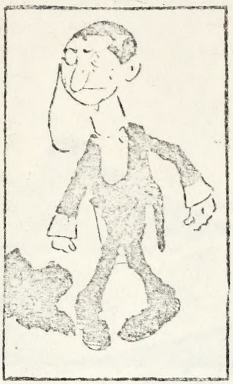
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Society Note.



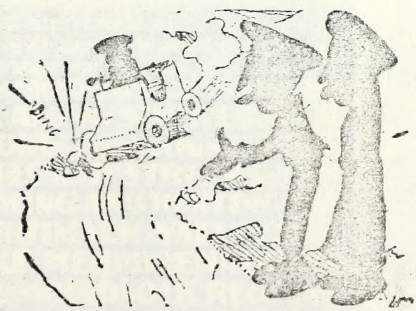
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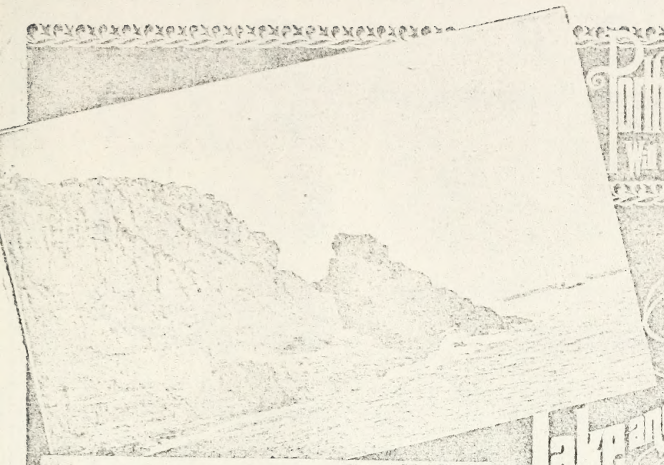
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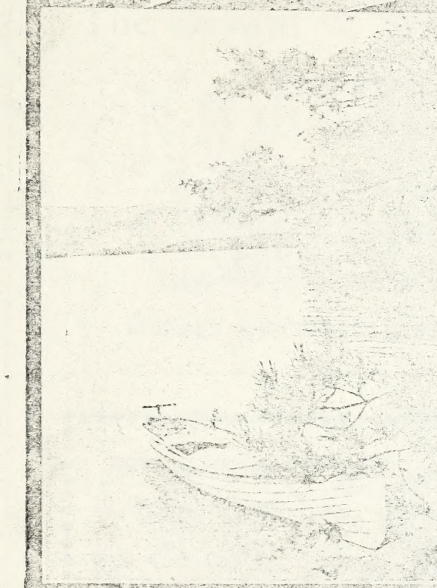
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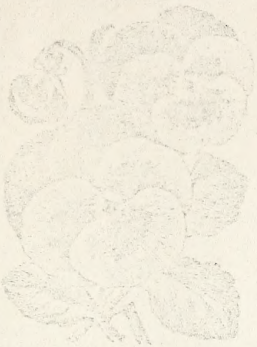
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The son, Nathaniel Simonds, Jr., born 1785-88, married Fanny Carr, probably of Piermont or Orford, N. H., who was born 1785-89 and lived in Orford. They had seven children between the years 1813 and 1829.

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